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PEACE WORKERS AT LAKE MOHONK

L. A. MAYNARD

LAKE MOHONK HOUSE, WHERE CONFERENCES ARE HELD.

The settlement of the Russo-Japanese war by the Peace of Portsmouth, the adjustment of the difficulties in Morocco by the conference at Algeciras, the call for a second peace conference at The Hague, and the Pan-American Congress at Rio de Janeiro, to say nothing of several minor events of recent date having a direct bearing on the peace movement, will serve to give the proceedings of the twelfth Mohonk conference on International Arbitration, which opens at Lake Mohonk, N. Y., May 30, a spice of unusual interest. For a discussion of all these matters, and particularly of the second Hague conference, will be germane to the object for which these meetings on the mountain-top are held, although the program will be by no means confined to these topics.

The time was not many years ago when these annual gatherings at Lake Mohonk were regarded by not a few good men, who had no actual knowledge of their character, as a coming together of a few millenial dreamers and other unpractical people to discuss questions having no present and vital relation to the actual course of human affairs. No one acquainted with the personnel of the Lake Mohonk conferences from their very beginning, with the range and character of their discussions or with their actual achievements, would ever have formed such an impression. For the truth of the matter is, that these conferences on international arbitration were founded, and have been under the general direction from the outset, of a man of eminently practical and conservative tendencies, who, in association with other men of like tendencies, has held the discussions from year to year strictly down to a conservative basis. The fact has been emphasized again and again that these conferences are not peace meetings, in the common acceptance of that term, but gatherings for the promotion of international arbitration as a method for securing peace, a distinction in which there is a real and wide difference. Because he has held the assemblies strictly to this one aim and purpose, international arbitration, Mr. Albert K. Smiley has been able to gather here under his hospitable roof, at each annual session, not only prominent men and women who hold advanced ideas on the subject of peace, but also an increasingly large number of jurists, publicists, educators, representatives of the army and navy, and leaders in finance and industry, who hold different views. All these, however, find a common ground in international arbitration for harmonious discussion and a wide field for progressive and fruitful work toward a common end.

How practical the aims of these Lake Mohonk conferences are, and what real and valuable contributions they have actually made to the movement for international concord and world-wide peace, will be evident from a brief review of the work that has been initiated and achieved during the past three or four years, to go no further back. At the conference of 1902 a committee of business men was appointed, under the chairmanship of Mr. Charles Richardson, of Philadelphia, to interest business organizations throughout the country in the subject of international arbitration. This committee has prosecuted its work with vigor ever since, and with most gratifying results. Its proposals have thus far met with a favorable response from over one hundred prominent boards of trade, chambers of commerce and other business organizations in the United States and Canada, representing about seventy of the largest cities in thirty-eight states and territories. Thirty-four of these bodies appointed delegates to the conference of 1905, eighteen have established permanent committees on international arbitration, and thirty-six promptly responded when asked to petition the Fifty-seventh congress for the ratification of arbitration treaties. A notable feature of the conference a year ago was a session given up entirely to these business delegates, in which some twenty brief, pregnant addresses were made on the practical phases of international arbitration and its relation to commerce and industry.

Another highly important step was taken at the June conference of 1905 by the appointment of a committee of prominent jurists, led by Justice Brewer, of the United States supreme court, and under the chairmanship of Hon. Oscar S. Straus, formerly minister to Turkey, to organize an American Society of International Law. This committee at once proceeded to work with such gratifying results that at a meeting held in New York early last winter the society was formally organized with a membership of one hundred and twenty-five, a constitution was adopted and permanent officers were elected. The Hon. Elihu Root, secretary of state, was chosen president, and among the men who accepted places as vice presidents and on the executive council were Andrew D. White, Joseph Choate, General Horace Porter, Chief Justice Fuller, Justices Brewer and Day, Andrew Carnegie, Senators Spooner, Bacon and Knox, Representatives Bartholdt, of Missouri, and Hitt, of Illinois, and Secretary Taft. The object of this society is "to foster the study of international law and promote the establishment of international relations on the basis of law and justice." The society will publish a periodical devoted to the discussion of international law and related themes. Strangely enough, while English speaking countries have been foremost in the advancement of international law, in certain of its important phases, there has been as yet no regular publication in the English language devoted to this science.

A second highly important movement inaugurated at Lake Mohonk last June, under the urgency of men like ex-President Daniel C. Gilman, of Johns Hopkins university, and John R. Mott, of the Student Volunteer Movement, was the appointment of a committee of eminent educators to interest undergraduates in our universities, colleges and other institutions of learning, in the study and discussion of international arbitration. This committee sent out a letter, which was followed up by an extensive correspondence, suggesting that either the 22d of February, Washington's birthday, or May 18, the anniversary of the opening of the first Hague Conference, be devoted to meetings "committed as far as practicable to the undergraduates, who may engage in debates among themselves or secure addresses or courses of lectures from those who can speak with authority upon international arbitration." The response to these suggestions has been encouraging in the highest degree. No less than one hundred and six of our higher institutions of learning, representing every state in the Union, signified their acceptance of the proposals and their desire to co-operate in the work of peace. Many reported the holding of public meetings on February 22, and others arranged for the later date; four institutions announced the establishment of prizes for essays on the subject, a large number announced the arrangement of student debates, and one college in Indiana reported the formation of an Intercollegiate Peace association holding a meeting in April with thirty colleges represented. A number of military academies were among those that made favorable responses.

Two local peace societies, both in New York city, established during the past twelve months, owe their origin to interest created at the Mohonk Conferences. The first of these, in point of time, is the German-American Peace society, of which Dr. Ernst Richard, one of the speakers at the conference in 1905, is president; and the second is the Peace Society of the City of New York, of which the Hon. Oscar Straus is president. The latter was organized at a meeting held in the Broadway Tabernacle in February, and starts off with a large and influential body of members. The first peace society in the world was organized in New York in August, 1815, by David L. Dodge and his friends, and did most effective work for about fifteen years, until it was finally merged with other societies in the American Peace society, which was organized in New York city in 1828, and had its seat there for six years before it was transferred to Boston.

From this brief review it will be seen that the devoted body of men and women who have been meeting at Lake Mohonk from year to year, since 1895, for the promotion of the world's peace, may justly claim some credit for the actual progress this cause has made in these same years and for the large place which the subject of international arbitration has now assumed in the thought of the civilized world. As a matter of fact, a scheme for the establishment of an international court, such as that now existing at The Hague, was brought before the Mohonk conference by members of the New York Bar association, and urged by Edward Everett Hale, Senator George F. Edmunds and others, several years before the great peace tribunal was called into being by the czar's rescript. But the conference is a progressive body and does not purpose to rest upon its past achievements. In its constructive program for the future it has given a foremost place to the establishment of an international parliament, with advisory powers, on the plan urged by the Interparliamentary Union and indorsed for action by President Roosevelt in his call for a second Hague conference, and Congressman Bartholdt, president of the Interparliamentary Union, who was present two years ago, will be present and speak at the coming meeting. Among other speakers already arranged for are Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore; Solicitor James Brown Scott, of the state department, and Benjamin F. Trueblood, LL. D., of Boston.

Among those who have signified their intention of being present are: Dr. Edward Everett Hale; Dr. C. W. Eliot, president of Harvard university; Hon. Harry St. George Tucker, of Virginia; Senators W. B. Heyburn, of Idaho, and N. B. Scott, of West Virginia; Representatives Burton, of Ohio; Norris, of Nebraska; Wood, of New Jersey; and Waldo and Goldfogle, of New York; former Foreign Ministers Clifton R. Breckenridge, of Arkansas; Bartlett Tripp, of South Dakota; Oscar S. Straus and George F. Seward, of New York; Samuel R. Thayer, of Minneapolis, and Frank C. Partridge, of Vermont; Justice David J. Brewer, of the United States supreme court; State Supreme Court Justices M. P. Knowlton, of Massachusetts; Charles B. Elliott, of Minnesota; W. P. Potter, of Pennsylvania, and Alden Chester, of New York; Governor Edward Warfield, of Maryland; Lieutenant Governor F. H. Jackson, of Rhode Island; Hon. D. P. Jones, mayor of Minneapolis; M. Alcide Ebray and S. Uchilda, respectively French and Japanese consul generals at New York; Rear Admirals French E. Chadwick and A. S. Barker, U. S. N.; college presidents, W. H. P. Faunce, of Brown; Agnes Irwin, of Radcliffe; E. D. Warfield, of Lafayette, and ex-President Daniel C. Gilman, of Johns Hopkins; Professors John Bassett Moore and John B. Clark, of Columbia; Edward C. Moore, of Harvard; Henry Wade Rogers, of Yale; Leo S. Rowe, of the University of Pennsylvania; W. W. Willoughby, of Johns Hopkins, and Charles Noble Gregory, of Iowa State university; R. Fulton Cutting, Walter S. Logan, Chandler P. Anderson and Josiah Strong, of New York City; William Dudley Foulke, of Indiana; Hon. J. M. Dickinson, of Chicago; Robert Smith, K. C., of Montreal; John Murray Clark, of Toronto; many prominent editors, including Lyman Abbott of the Outlook; William Hayes Ward, of the Independent; E. D. Shaw, of the Washington Star; John A. Sleicher, of Leslie's Weekly; A. C. Lambdin, of the Philadelphia Public Ledger; John B. Devins, of the New York Observer; A. E. Dunning, of the Congregationalist, and Edward J. Wheeler, of Current Literature; and a large number of official delegates from leading boards of trade, chambers of commerce and other business bodies in leading cities including New York, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Baltimore, Denver, Nashville, Little Rock, New Haven, Portland (Ore.), Portland (Me.), Beaumont (Texas), Wheeling (W. Va.), Toronto, Scranton, Rochester, Syracuse and Albany.

To a lover of nature in its wildest, most romantic and picturesque phases, there are few, if any, localities on the American continent offering more attractions than Lake Mohonk and its immediate surroundings. In certain of its aspects the region has much to remind one of Switzerland, with its cliff-encircled glens, its high mountain reaches and wide-spreading vistas of hills and valleys. Situated on a plateau of the Shawangunk mountains, thirteen hundred feet above the Hudson, the Lake Mohonk estate comprises an area about six miles in length by nearly a mile in width, a truly lordly domain and unique as it is lordly. Near one end of the estate lies the little lake from which the place takes its name, a body of water which the Indians called Moggunk (Sky Top), changed in later days to the more euphonious Mohonk. This lake, which is more like an enormous bowl of clear water, carved out of the solid cliffs which rise sheer from its edge on every side save one, has a depth of from forty to eighty feet and a circumference of something over a mile. Towering above the lake on its eastern side and three hundred feet above its surface is Sky Top, the highest peak of the Shawangunk range. From this elevated point, which has been made accessible by a winding footpath up the cliff and also by an easy carriage road, a panorama rolls out before the eyes hardly to be paralleled for magnificence in all the wide world. Within the sweep of vision here are portions of no less than six states — the hills of New Jersey and northern Pennsylvania, the Berkshire hills of western Massachusetts and Connecticut, the Green mountains of Vermont, and, in the foreground on the east, the Highlands skirting the Hudson river valley, and on the west and north the Catskills.

While the utmost care has been taken to preserve and develop all the natural beauty of the Mohonk estate, the finest landscape art and a vast amount of money have been drawn upon to enhance its loveliness and make it accessible with ease and comfort to guests and tourists. To this end some fifty miles of macadanized roads have been constructed under the cliffs and around the mountains, while half as many miles of winding paths, carefully guarded at dangerous points, lead to the glens, the caves, the peaks the ledges above the lake and other places of interest. At frequent intervals along these roads and paths pretty little summer houses, thatched with straw after the Swiss pattern, have been erected and provided with restful seats for the weary sightseer. Running out from the lake and the hotel, at their northern extremity, is an open space of fifteen acres converted from its former condition as a rock-strewn forest plot into spacious lawns and gardens, wherein grow a profusion of the rarest vines, shrubs and flowers. Connected with these gardens are tennis courts and croquet grounds of the same ample dimensions. A considerable part of the estate has been carefuly reforested by its present owner with pines, oaks, elms and other hardy growths, but many of the old trees of this order are still to be found, veritable giants, some of them estimated to be from three to eight centuries old.

The first humanitarian work to which the Lake Mohonk house opened its hospitable doors was that in behalf of the Indians. The first conference in their interest was held at the lake in October, 1883, and has been held annually in that month ever since with a constantly increasing influence and power for good. Mr. Albert K. Smiley was prompted to this step by the fact that he had been a member of the board of Indian commissioners for some years previous and had become deeply concerned in the welfare of the aborigines. In 1904 this conference broadened its scope and enlarged its sphere of usefulness by taking under its consideration the native people of our new dependencies, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines.

"FOOD FOR REFLECTION."

Once upon a time somebody wrote or said that there was food for reflection in something or other. Inasmuch as there is food for reflection in about everything from the night before to the morning after—and particularly the morning after—it was not an uncommonly bright squib or remark. It was good for a curtain-call, nevertheless, and considerable use has been made of it ever since.

However, there certainly is food for reflection in the announcement that Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt will have four yachts in commission this year. The steamer North Star, named for the first vessel owned in the Vanderbilt family, will be the flagship of the fleet; the Rainbow, a seventy-foot sloop will be sailed and raced by Captain Barr, of America's cup fame; the fast Mirage will be used as a tender to the Rainbow, and an auto boat, up to twenty-two miles an hour, will carry the owner when he is in a hurry.

All this teaches that no young man, however situated or, it may be, dejected over the moral insolvency of supposedly successful financiers, need despair of earning not only a living, but what may fairly be regarded as a competence. It will be remembered that not long ago Mr. Vanderbilt, marrying without the consent or, at least, the approval of his parents, was cut off with a few millions, a beggarly sum, comparatively speaking, and left to make his own way in the world. Yet by strict attention to business he has evidently, thus early in his career, prospered amazingly and, as far as can be learned, honestly. Even if he has given up housekeeping and is living on one of the craft enumerated, everybody is well aware that a yacht is an expensive plaything; and four yachts must be nearly four times as expensive.

Trustworthy authorities agree that in these waters it is difficult, if not impossible, to hire by the hour a sixteen-foot catboat without paying something down.—Providence Tribune.

Forearmed.

Interviewer—Senator, I have called to ask if you will give me some reminiscences of your public career——

Senator (with dignity)—Not much, young man, do I propose to let any many with a rake run amuck through my past history.—Baltimore American.

THE DECEITFUL SUNFLOWER

"The sunflower," said a naturalist, "is the most deceitful of all plants, for it has fooled six nations.

"Six nations believe that the sunflower turns toward the sun, and, so thoroughly are they deluded, they call it by a name which bears witness to their error.

"Thus the French call the sunflower tournesol. The Spanish call it girasol. The Italians call it girasole. The Hungarians call it naptoforgo. Each of these words means "turn-to-the-sun." The English and Americans don't go quite that far in admitting themselves to be the plant's dupes. They only call it sunflower. They mean by that name, though, quite as much as the other names imply. The belief is general among six nations that the sunflower turns with the sun and always faces the luminary.

"As a matter of fact, there is only one flower that turns or keeps with the sun, namely, the sun spurge."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Horseshoes for Luck.

Senator Foraker, in discussing a rather unfair attack that one statesman had made upon another, said:

"This reminds me of the young man from the country who went up to New York to take a course of boxing lessons.

"He chose for his instructor a notably hard-hitting heavyweight. The heavyweight said to him, as the first lesson began:

"'Now, I may hurt you a little, but you mustn't mind. And you, in return, hit me just as hard as you can. Don't be afraid. I shan't bother.'

"And he smiled maliciously.

"And the malicious smile still lingered on his lips as—bang!—with a crashing blow on the jaw the heavyweight went down.

"He rose painfully.

"'That was a soaker you gave me, and no mistake,' he said; 'but, by the way, what is that in your glove?'

"'Oh, it's only a horseshoe,' said the pupil, chuckling. 'I just put it there for luck.'"

Had Heard Papa Say It.

The school teacher—Willie, can you tell me the meaning of leisure?

The bright scholar—It's the place where married people repent.—Brooklyn Eagle.

OLD VOICES.

The first cicada's callin'
  Out there in the ellum tree,
An' the first tree-toads a-squallin'
  As old-fashioned as can be,
And the mockin' bird's a-whistlin'
  The same songs I mocked last year,
And the bumblebee's a-hummin'
  Just the same way, pretty near,
That he did this time last season;
  The cicada in the tree
An' the tree-toad an' the mockbird
  Are a-hollerin' at me.

'Way out far the cows are lowin'
  Just the way they used to do,
And across the fields the breezes
  Are a-carryin' the dew,
And 'way out beside the bayou
  There are shadows deep and cool
Like the kind that used to coax me
  Till I'd run away from school;
And the breezes are uncoverin'
  Where violets are hid,
Like they useter when I wasn't
  Nothin' but a little kid.

Last year just kept on a-fumbling,
  Like this year does on the strings
Of my heart, and makin' music
  Like the rhythm-beat of wings,
And cicadas kept a-callin',
  And the mockbirds hollered, too,
And the tree-toads kept a-squallin'
  Like the tree-toads always do;
I could stand their caterwaulin'
  If they'd only let me be;
But, doggone 'em, every springtime
  They keep hollerin' to ME.

They keep hollerin' an' hollerin'
  This time every year at ME,
Till my work gits plum distasteful
  An' my thoughts won't haw nor gee,
And I end up things by droppin'
  Everything I've got to do
And a-follerin' their coaxin'
  Out there where the skies are blue;
Out there where the fish are bitin'
  In the ellum-shaded pool;
Lord, why should we wallop children
  When they run away from school?
—Houston Post.

NO PROFIT IN THE BUFFALO

Three Courses to Save Them From Extinction.

If the buffaloes are to be saved from extinction one of three courses must be adopted, say men who have studied the situation since the failure here of Hanson & Burgess, who attempted for years t oplace the raising of buffalo on a paying commercial basis. A national society must be formed to supply them with food and care or the government must make them its wards, or rich men must support them.

The most recent census places the entire number of pure bred bison at 943, only 20 per cent of which are cows.

Frank Rockefeller, brother of the Standard Oil man, has purchased the Luana, Ia., herd from Hanson & Burgess for $3,600 and received 22 fine specimens, which have been driven to the Rockefeller ranch, in Kansas, by cowboys and special ponies sent here from Wyoming for the purpose. The notion that there was money in a great herd of buffaloes has passed. The Iowa farmers who purchased a wide range of fertile land on which to propagate the bison have gone into bankruptcy.

When Hanson & Burgess purchased a few buffaloes and turned them out to range on the blue grass meadows of Clayton county the scheme for getting rich quick looked attractive. They estimated that every animal would bring them $1,000 if a market could be created for the meat.

The animals weigh from 1,200 to 2,000 pounds, and every full-grown buffalo yields 500 pounds of meat, which is fit to serve on any table and which the frontiersmen considered a delicacy. The retail prices at which the hotels which purchased the meat last Christmas sold it were as follows:

Loin and porterhouse steak, per lb.	$1.50
Round steak, per pound	1.00
Short rib roasts, per pound	1.50
Plate or stew meat, per pound	.75
Soup meat, per pound	.50
Whole hind quarter, per pound	1.30
Tongues, each	2.50
Hunch meat, per pound	1.50

The Iowa firm expected to train the palates of New York and Chicago people to appreciate buffalo meat and fattened many pure bred buffalo to supply the delicacy for the holiday season. A number of hotel companies purchased the meat, among them the Plant and Flagler hotel systems of Florida, the King Edward, at Toronto, Brown Palace of Denver, Waldorf-Astoria and Hoffman house of New York.

But the sale was limited and the meat was not desired except for the holiday menus. A number of fat animals shipped to the stock yards of Chicago brought prices only a little above those paid for good fat cattle.

Great value is placed on the heads and the robes of the buffalo. A well mounted head is worth from $150 to $300, while the robe is a luxury worth $75, though the robes formerly sold in St. Louis and Chicago in the days of the traders for $8 to $10.

Then it was expected that zoological parks all over the United States would want the animals; that not a circus would be without a number, and that foreign countries would buy them. The emperor of Germany was looked upon as a sure customer. He was said to have offered $5,000 for the "crazy bull" of Lost Park, Col., and Hanson & Burgess saw no reason why they could not produce "crazy bulls" for less money.

They found that a buffalo cow, after getting to be 4 or 5 years old, would give them one calf a year, which invariably lived, was able to stand alone when first born, and usually wanted to fight within half an hour after it saw daylight. The buffalo subsist on the same food as cattle, but require more of it. It was not long before the firm discovered that the slow increase of buffalo herds in numbers and the little demand for the meat makes raising buffaloes for profit an impossibility.

The herd of Luana, now owned by Mr. Rockefeller, was part of the big herd from the Flathead Indian reservation owned by M. Pablo and Charles Allard. When Mr. Allard died the herd was divided among the heirs, and the Iowa firm purchased their buffaloes from an heir. At one time the Pablo-Allard herd consisted of 320 head, more than one-third of the pure blooded buffaloes in the world.

The herd of James Philip, who is known all over the western range as "Scotty" Philip, is kept on the range near Fort Pierre, S. D., and is one of the most thriving in existence, but it is maintained and guarded jealously at great expense, and brings little return to the owners. The herd consists of sixty-one full blooded buffaloes and fifty head of cattle, a cross between buffaloes and Angus cattle.

The Philip herd is the product of a hunt made twenty years ago, when Fred Dupree, an old French trapper, foresaw the early extermination of the species and started for the Little Missouri country to capture a few calves for the purpose of raising a herd. When Dupree died Philip purchased the buffaloes which had been raised in the Cheyenne river valley and cared for by the old French trapper.

Maj. Gordon W. Lillie (Pawnee Bill) is devoting his efforts and fortune to the preservation of the old Casey herd, which he keeps in a large wooded park near Pawnee City, O. T. This is probably the most valuable herd of buffaloes in existence, but, like the others, they return no profit to their owner. Maj. Lillie purchased the old Casey herd and has added to these all the loose buffaloes obtainable.

Charles Goodnight, the Panhandle cattleman of Texas, has a herd of eighty buffaloes, but he has been crossing them with Galloway cattle for the last few years and making no serious attempt to keep them pure. According to Thomas W. Burgess this herd is fed by the bounty of the cattle lover. Though great foragers, they have never made their living within the confines of Mr. Goodnight's ranch.

A herd which approaches the independence of the former herds is that of C. E. Conrad of Kalispel, Mont. This herd is permitted to wander as it pleases in a mountain valley, in which the forage is abundant, and it is increasing gradually. A herder is kept with the animals constantly.

These herds, with the Rockefeller herd in Kansas and those of Yellowstone National park, constitute the buffalo population of the United States, a little remnant of the great herds which formerly roamed the ranges.—Kansas City Journal.

A SWORD OF THE OLD FRONTIER

Being a Plain Account of Sundry Adventures befalling Chevalier Raoul de Coubert, one time Captain in the Hussars of Languedoc, during the year 1763.

A TALE OF FORT CHARTRES AND DETROIT

By RANDALL PARRISH

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CHAPTER XXX.

That upturned face of Monsieur Quilleriez was certainly a sight when I first whipped the heavy robe off him, and, blinking from the light, he looked up and saw me. His skin became a dirty yellow, and his teeth chattered like castanets, but he read that within my eyes which held him dumb. He was so like a helpless baby I hated to do it, but our future safety made it necessary, so I tied the fellow tightly with his back against a post, securely gagging him with one end of a blanket. I should surely have laughed at the odd sight he made, his goggle eyes following my every movement, his solemn face piteous in its mute entreaty, had I not read in Mademoiselle's compassionate eyes that growing sympathy with which she regarded him. Pish! I felt as little pity for the cowardly rascal as though I had strapped up a venomous snake.

I would have appropriated his sword, only the belt was not sufficiently large for my girth, and I cared not to be burdened with bearing the naked blade in my hand, so contented myself with slipping his hunting knife into my waistband. It was a fair piece of steel, and its leather-bound hilt felt pleasant to the grip of my fingers. Certain, then, as to the security of our prisoner I prepared for action.

"Mademoiselle," I asked, turning toward Rene, "was there any meaning in those words of your note regarding an opening through the earth wall, enabling you to see the sky?"

She shrugged her rounded shoulders as a Frenchwoman might, and made a little pout at the distressed Canadian hanging in his bonds like a trussed fowl.

"There was at the time, Monsieur, for I worked that hickory pole through until it protruded without. But the hole has been filled up since, and the earth trampled down tight. 'Tis hardly probable that poor simpleton yonder ever discovered my meaning; he must have shown the note to another who possessed some brains."

Monsieur Quilleriez wriggled uncomfortably, while the expression of his eyes was not pleasant.

"Anyway the time it would require to tunnel through is more than we can spare," I commented decisively. "Know you any other passage leading out, except through the trap door?"

"None, Monsieur." And as I turned to Mistress Alene she answered my questioning eyes with a grave shake of the head.

"Then I shall try that, but it must be attempted with caution, for there were guards without as I came hither. Both of you stand here, close beside the foot of the ladder, so that you may keep your hands upon it in the dark. I am going to extinguish the light."

For an instant we stood thus close together, and our eyes met.

"You have regained trust in me?" I questioned anxiously. "You will do exactly as I say?"

Rene nodded silently, the roses already fled from her plump cheeks, as she began to realize the importance of the moment, but Mademoiselle placed her hand confidingly within mine.

"We will fail you in nothing, Monsieur," she returned softly. "You have proven your worth."

My heart gave a great bound as I bent low over her white fingers. It seemed so much when she unbent thus graciously; it was as if a queen had praised me.

"The knowledge of such confidence will nerve me to meet more bravely whatever of peril may lurk in our path," I said soberly. "I am going up now to discover if the way is clear, and if not, to clear it. You will remain exactly where you are, and in silence, until I call from above. Then join me at once, making as little noise as possible."

I cast one quick, final glance about that dingy hole, marking Monsieur Quilleriez's staring face as the light flickered over it, as well as the courage which spoke in the brown and the gray eyes close beside me. Then I bent, extinguishing the candle-flame, and began my upward climb through the intense darkness. Holding the knife-blade gripped tightly between my teeth, I tested carefully each rung of that short ladder before venturing my weight upon it, until at last my head came in contacct with the floor above. I could hear Monsieur Quilleriez breathing heavily in that blackness beneath, and caught the faint sound of a whisper at the foot of the ladder. But overhead there was no movement to awaken alarm, and, as silently as possible, I uplifted the heavy trap, and protruded my head cautiously, above the floor level. The room was unlighted, a desolate weight of gloom enshrouding everything. The night without must have been darkened by clouds, for not the faintest ray of light came to relieve the thick darkness of that interior. I could not even distinguish the door leading to the open; apparently the black shadows of the near-by wood obscured it as by a curtain. Yet I was reasonably assured as to one thing—no living creature moved within the room. If guards there were, they must be stationed without, for that veiled interior was wrapped in a cloak of silence so profound as to be impressive. Thoroughly convinced that I was alone within, I drew my body up, and lowered the trap back into its place, purposing to prospect further before calling those below to join me. I stood there peering about a moment, feeling decidedly uncertain just where the door should be, and unable to perceive so much as the form of my hand when held before me. So dark it was, and silent, that the solemn, black mystery of it caused my strained nerves to tingle, and I clinched my teeth savagely on the knife-blade to hold myself steady. Then all at once a voice addressed me, bursting upon my startled ears from out the intense stillness like a clap of thunder, and sending my blood racing hotly through the veins.

"Mon Dieu! but you are cautious enough about it. One might suppose you had just murdered somebody down below."

I stood straining forward, my every muscle tense, vainly endeavoring to locate the speaker, half believing, even in that surprised moment, the coarse voice was not entirely unknown to me.

"Damn you, you little whiffler!" the fellow cried again, and I could hear him get upon his feet in evident anger at my silence. "Why don't ye answer me? What said the girl to—your fool proposition?"

There was no doubting any longer who confronted me. I had heard that bullying tone, that bravado of utterance before. Mon Dieu! how my heart leaped with rejoicing, as the keen knife slipped from between my lips, and my eager fingers closed firmly about its strong hilt. Every blow struck me by the savages, the claws of that great dog, those hours of mental torture, each foul indignity offered to Mademoiselle, swept across my memory like billows of flame, and I could feel the muscles swell in my arms as I crouched lower amid the darkness, stiving to make certain of just where he stood. There was no thought in my mind other than of struggle—struggle to death. I thirsted for it, hungered for it, my brain a volcano of passion, fanned into instant flame by the very sound of that hated voice—the voice of Black Peter.

"Bon Dieu! the vixen must have smitten you dumb," he growled savagely. "But when I once get hand on you there will be noise enough."

I knew he was groping his way directly toward me, for I could distinguish the continual rumbling of his voice, but I did not move, trusting thus to get a good grip upon him before his uncertain hand should succeed in touching me. His moccasined feet made no sound along the boards, and, although I crouched low, I could gain no glimpse of any deeper shadow bespeaking the near presence of his body. So densely dark was it that he found me first, his extended hand, as he felt his doubtful way, coming into sudden contact with my uplifted arm. As I felt him I struck, but my knife, with no visible point to aim at, did no more than slash the cloth of his coat. With a snarling oath he took one hasty step backward.

"What's got into the little fool?" he demanded, so astonished as to neglect all caution. "Mon Dieu! Quilleriez, do you dare try to knife me?"

"You have another opponent than Quilleriez," I said sternly, willing enough now he should know who faced him. "This is like to be the fight of your life, Monsieur."

I heard the quick gasp of overwhelming astonishment which burst from his lips, an oath, the sharp tingle of steel as he hastily drew blade, and, guided by these few faint sounds, I flung myself recklessly forward, my knife seeking viciously after his body. Once I touched him, on the cheek, I think; once he slashed me along the forearm, and once our blades clased together, the steel hilts clanging as we struggled fiercely to press past each other's guard. But this was no more than the work of seconds, and then, suddenly, he slipped away from before me, crouching down in the darkness beyond the reach of my arm.

Mon Dieu! it was not overly pleasant blindly groping there before the sharp bite of a knife, yet at that moment I was not conscious of any fear—my intense hatred of that treacherous hound swept everything from my brain, saving the one overmastering desire to kill him. He might, indeed, wound me, but I swore it should happen only after my blade had been sheathed in his heart. It was this mad yearning which kept me aggressive, lunging recklessly forward into the gloom, groping blindly here and there as I moved on, in vague hope he might yet lurk somewhere within that wider sweep of the arm. But the coward had slunk backward, stealing away silently in his soft moccasins toward the wall, seeking, no doubt, to elude me under cover of the darkness. He would knife me if he could, I had no doubt as to that, yet if attempted at all it was very certain to be in some sneaking, cowardly fashion. It was not in that half-breed to fight fairly, and I paused irresolute, my arm uplifted on guard, my every instinct alert to detect his slightest movement.

I thought I distinguished the faint sound of breathing just in front of me, and took one quick step in that direction, my knife held ready for the lunge. Then a board creaked at my right, and I leaped backward, crouching as I wheeled. Almost with this motion his probable purpose came flashing into mind—he would steal toward the door and seek help without; it was not in his mongrel blood to dare alone such desperate battle. I could perceive nothing to guide me, no starshine without, no rustling of leaves, no breath of fresher air; and the moving here and there through that dense gloom had confused me. Yet the chance must be taken, and, led somewhat by the direction of that noisy board, I dashed impetuously forward, my hands extended to protect from injury, and so came against the log wall. Sacre! how still it was! I held my breath, fearful lest even that faint sound might serve to betray me, for there is hush so profound as to be a pain. I peered about me vainly—the very wall against which I leaned was invisible; the darkness made my eyes ache, and red globes seemed dancing before them. I knew not which way to turn in order to intercept him; I was not seeking to avoid, but crouched there praying that some sound might yield me a clew in guidance. All our hope of escape rested on his not being permitted to leave that room alive.

Suddenly, as if a rifle had cracked in my ear, a latch rattled. Instantly I comprehended the cause for such intense darkness—the outer door had been closed. I leaped forward, utterly reckless as to my own safety, struck heavily against an obstructing bench, yet, even as I staggered to the fall, my clutching fingers touched cloth, and closed desperately upon it. The fellow kicked me fairly in the face, but I hung grimly. He crashed the door back upon its hinges, and plunged down the single step, dragging me after him. It was there, just outside, that I flung him, snarling like a wild cat, sprawling upon the earth. Squirming about, until we lay face to face, we clutched each other for the death struggle. Saint Guise! I could see him now in the faint light, and that hated face was to me the tocsin of war. Once before I had witnessed it seamed with angry passion; now it was so distorted by mingled forcity and fear as to be scarcely recognizable. He held to his knife, but the violence of the fall had wrenched mine from me. With eyes glaring into mine, his lips giving utterance to a bitter oath, he struck savagely, the keen blade sinking deep within the flesh of my shoulder. Instantly I grappled with him, my fingers closing viselike about his throat, my body pressed so firmly against his own as to prevent his withdrawing the steel from the wound. I hardly felt the hurt of it in that moment of desperate struggle, yet it must have weakened me, in connection with all else I had passed through, for the half-breed won.

Mon Dieu! I fought for it, feeling that terrible heart-sickness of despair sweep across me while he pressed me remorselessly over, his fresh, giant strength more than I could successfully combat. I clung to him like a leech, winding my legs about him, so that he was compelled to fairly tear me loose. I disputed every inch, as he bore me steadily downward, striving madly to wrench his throat from out the clutch of my fingers. With a growl of hate he at last plucked his knife, and my eyes caught the cruel glimmer of it uplifted for another blow. With the strength of desperation I wrenched partially free from his grip, and with clenched hand struck the upraised wrist. The knife hilt slipped from out the paralyzed fingers, and I broke away from him, staggering backward against the log wall, faint and trembling, yet with no thought of flight.

Like a maddened bull he leaped to his feet, the knife once again gleaming in his hand, his head lowered for the rush forward. It was then I discerned a second figure scarce more than a yard away, a huge, dense shadow in the gloom, with what appeared a rifle flung forward in his hands, as if the fellow knew not which of us two was enemy or friend. My heart sank within me, while I backed closer against the wall, my teeth set for the unequal struggle, determined to die there fighting. The half-breed perceived this newcomer at the same moment, and it was his eager voice, thrilling with victory, which ended the strain of doubt.

"Ah! and it is you, Francois?" he cried gruffly. "But you have been long enough getting here. Jab that fellow back with your gun barrel, until I carve my name on him with this knife."

The man had swung up his rifle as though it were a club, and taken a step forward, but as these words rang out, he stopped suddenly, wheeled about to front the speaker, and in that instant the gun fell with a sickening thud, and the gloating half-breed pitched forward at my feet, dead before he struck the ground.

"Saint Andrew!" exclaimed the man, glancing from the motionless body toward me, as if doubting my intentions. "I know not who you may be, but I know the voice of that Black Peter! He will sell flesh and blood no more."

I reeled against the logs to keep from falling, sick from the reaction, my heart panting, my lips wide open, my tongue utterly unable to articulate. My silence served to arouse the suspicion of the other, and he took a quick step toward me, his gun held on guard before him, seeking to peer into my face.

"De Coubert," he cried, suddenly. "Man, is this you? The girls, are they safe?"

It was then I knew him—knew him with a great throb, partly of joy, partly, I dislike to write it, of regret, pounding at my heart. He was my rival, my companion in misery, the one man in all the world standing between Mademoiselle and me. It was Lieutenant Challoner. I had longed to save this Mistress Alene—to save her alone, and by my own exertion; now, strange fate, it was this man, of all men, whose prompt act had won rescue for both of us. For a second such senseless envy swayed me, but with the next all that was generous and fair in my nature asserted itself, and caused me to greet him with extended hands.

"Ay, Challoner, and in rare good time. I was thoroughly spent with the struggle. The ladies you ask after? They are below, half crazed, no doubt, by noise of the fight above them. Saw you any signs of guards about the house?"

"There was one down by the stream yonder, a gray-coated Canadian, but he will not greatly bother us. This gun I carry belonged to him."

I glanced uneasily out into those black forestdepthswhere he pointed, my nerves unstrung by so much of tragedy. Whatever else this Englishman might prove to be, he possessed the courage to be worthy of my lady, and I set my teeth grimly, seeking to regain my own.

"Then come," I said, anxious to relieve myself by action. "Our night's work has but just begun. We will bring them to the free air, and waste no more precious time in talking."

Once within, I grouped in the darkness for the iron ring, and finding it, flung back the heavy trap-door.

"Come up," I called down, my voice still trembling. "The way is now clear for your escape."

CHAPTER XXXI.

There immediately followed the faintest rustle of drapery in that intense blackness beneath, then a slight creaking of the ladder, as though both sought to mount at once, each alike fearful of being left alone below. I know not which of the two led, although I assisted them both to secure standing place upon the floor, yet it was the voice of Mistress Alene that spoke in my ear, and it was her hand I grasped as I drew her farther away from the open trap.

"There has been a struggle?" she whispered. "We could hear the sound of it below. You are not injured, Captain de Coubert?"

"Merely a scratch or two added to my previous rather extensive collection," I returned, striving to hide my discomfiture behind the play of light words. "Yet I must acknowledge my salvation from greater injury to the opportune arrival of a mutual friend."

"A mutual friend! and in this place?" She stared about her through the darkness incredulously. "You surely do not mean Corporal Cassidi?"

"No; one far more welcome, I imagine. Lieutenant Challoner."

She stood for a moment as if dazed, and I could feel her body reel as her drapery touched me.

"Lieutenant Challoner here, and safe? Oh, thank God, thank God! Rene, do you hear what Captain de Coubert says? Robert has been preserved from the savages, and is even now here to aid us. Is he within this room, Monsieur?"

Her hand-clasp tightened upon my arm, the eager anticipation in her voice chilled me until I was all of a tremble, yet I crushed the feeling back, seeking to answer calmly.

"He is keeping guard just without the door—there, where the faint light shows."

They left me standing amid that darkness to fight out my battle in silence and alone. I heard the soft rustle of their skirts, marked the dim outlines of their figures, as revealed against the slight star-gleam without. Then the Englishman sprang swiftly forward and clasped one of the two close within his arms.

"My own dear girl," he cried so clearly the words distinctly reached me. "What a strange, sad meeting after all these months of separation, here in the heart of this wilderness; yet God be thanked, I have reached you in time."

Heartsick I turned away, their very happiness a blow harder to bear than any ever dealt me by savage hand. With set lips I bowed my head upon my arms, leaning there against the logs, and fought out a struggle with despair, grimly driving back the bitter evil within my own heart. I know not how long that conference of love lasted; I could catch the soft, glad murmur of their voices, yet closed my ears to the sound, feeling no desire to overhear their conversation, nor do I think I moved, except to turn my face resolutely toward the farther wall, unwilling to look forth longer upon those dim figures. From the dull apathy of that lonely moment it was the voice of Challoner which aroused me.

"Come without, De Coubert," he exclaimed, his head projected within the door, his voice containing a new ring of happiness in it. "'Tis a long journey from here to safety of the stockade, even if there be no interference along the way. The love scene is all over, and now the curtain again rises upon heavy tragedy."

The good humor, thrilling through his tone served me like a tonic, the pride of my heart ready enough now to hide completely all outward evidence of pain."

"Have you any acquaintance with the path lying between here and Detroit, Lieutenant?" I asked, barely glancing aside at the little group, and then turning my eyes resolutely away toward the dark forest, "or do you deem it best that we seek after a boat along the shore?"

"I know the road, yes; 'tis a well-beaten trail enough after we cross the creek yonder. I believe we shall be fully as safe within its shadows as we should be upon the water; and searching for a stray craft amid this darkness means much delay. Besides, when I was inside the stockade the savages patrolled the river in their canoes, both above and below. No doubt there will be a sufficiency of danger fronting us either way, and we can but close our eyes and choose between them."

"Very well, then, if we follow the land route it becomes your place to officiate as guide," I answered, stepping down into the midst of them. "You alone know the way, and you carry the only gun in the party."

There was a moment's spirited controversy among the three of them, in which I took no share, and at the ending of it I heard Rene laugh light-heartedly. Bien! it bore more the appearance of some merry picnic party, than a desperate march through Indian-haunted woods. Then Challoner stepped out from where he had been standing between those others, and started along down the steep declivity. Mistress Alene came forward, and touched me gently upon the sleeve.

"We are to walk beside you, Monsieur," she announced quietly. "Lieutenant Challoner tells us that a scout must never be encumbered by the care of women."

"A most sensible decision upon his part," I replied, surprised at his self-denial, "and one which assuredly will add much to the pleasure of my journey."

"Perhaps not, Monsieur; we also have our strict orders not to talk, and a woman who must keep still is not apt to be very entertaining."

"It depends altogether upon the woman. There are those I would rather walk with in silence than listen to the cackle of others' tongues."

"Indeed? I know not, Monsieur, whether that is spoken in compliment or otherwise. But I give you benefit of the doubt."

We were moving down the steep slope by this time, Mademoiselle walking close beside me, with Rene beyond, and a little behind. Challoner had already entirely disappeared within the gloom.

"Have you ever experienced any reason to doubt my delight in your presence?" I questioned, led to such liberty of speech by her gracious manner.

"I have had no reason to think especially about it at all, Monsieur," and although I could perceive little, I felt that she glanced aside seeking to obtain glimpse of my face. "We have usually quarreled, as I remember, and it has been Rene, with her gay badinage, who has managed to keep you in good humor."

"That young lady appears sedate enough tonight."

"One's nature must show under stress of circumstance. The peril we are in only serves to stir my blood into feverish activity, while with Rene it has ever been that any excess of either happiness or sorrow seals her lips, and stills her laughter. I know her so well that I understand, but I had thought differently regarding Monsieur; I have ever supposed you to be one to whom dangerous adventure would prove welcome."

"There can come too much of it all at once."

"No doubt, and that must serve to account for it. I had never before discovered you diffident, and wondered somewhat at your lingering so long within the house when we first hurried forth to greet Lieutenant Challoner. Indeed, I will confess it worried me, Monsieur, for fear your hurts might be serious."

Her hand was resting upon my sleeve to steady her along that rough path we traveled, and so tenderly solicitous was the low tone in which she spoke that I ventured to touch it gently with my own.

"I can but thank you for retaining any memory of me at such a moment of reunion," I whispered, my voice choked with feeling. "I merely lingered behind believing you would all prefer to be alone at such a time. Surely, Mademoiselle, it was no desire on my part not to keep as near you as possible."

She was silent, yet her hand remained upon my arm. We were upon the bank of the stream by now, and there Challoner awaited us, a mere smudge amid the surrounding blackness.

"'Tis neither wide nor deep," he said in explanation of his presence. "Yet I had better carry the ladies across, and save them the discomfort of wet feet."

He bent over, picking up the one nearest him, who chanced to be Rene, in his arms as if she had been a child, and instantly disappeared, splashing through the water. I hesitated, supposing from his words and manner he intended to return after Mademoiselle.

"Monsieur," she questioned mockingly, "are you fearful lest I prove too heavy?"

This laughing challenge had barely been offered before I had lifted her, my arms clasping her form so closely I could hear the quickened throbbing of her heart against my own. Nor did she hold back from me in excess of coyness. I felt the shapely roundness of one arm where she rested it confidingly across my shoulder, and as I stepped cautiously down into the water, thus bearing my fair burden, her loosened hair brushed my cheek, her soft breath fanned me. I know not if I held her more tightly than I needed, but her lips uttered no protest, and I forgot, in the intoxication of that moment, all else save that I held my lady of love pressed close against my heart. What would I not have given to view her face, to read within the clear depths of her truthful gray eyes whatsoever of message might be hiding there. Twice I endeavored to speak, to breathe words of passion born of that sudden intimacy, but a strong sense of honor restrained me. Two barriers now arose, grim and unyielding, between us—her plighted word to Challoner, and the stern fact that I was no more than a penniless adventurer. Across neither barrier would I seek to leap; yet I strained her to me, feeling the quickened heaving of her bosom, even the soft touch of her cheek against mine, while the blood swept through my veins with a glow like fire.

It was all the happening of a minute, and upon the other shore, barely distinguishable amid the dense shrubbery, we came suddenly upon the others. I doubt if I should have seen them had not the Englishman spoken, his voice, I thought, strained and unnatural.

"Ah, Monsieur de Coubert, so it was too long to wait for my return, especially as the lady was willing," he said sarcastically, and I made out as I placed Mistress Alene upon her feet that he held his own companion by the arm. "Well then, Rene, 't is not our nature to interfere with pleasure. Come you ahead with me. It will scarcely be more dangerous and loitering behind unattended, and it becomes quite evident Monsieur de Coubert already has his hands full."

My face flamed, and I would have answered him hotly, for his words stung, but before I could recover from the first surprise of so unexpected a greeting, the two had vanished into the gloom of the trail ahead, and we were left standing there alone. Without doubt she realized my anger, for she touched me gently with her hand.

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"He was ever a hot-head, Monsieur de Coubert, and will cool just as quickly when the first flame dies down," she said, as though striving to make excuse for him. "So why worry over such impetuous speech? Surely, the way is not long that you will be thus burdened by my company."

"It could never be too long," I answered, greatly reassured by her manner, and not at all regretful as to the result, "nor am I likely to waste thought over the outraged feelings of Monsieur Challoner. I feared his inconsiderate words might prove hurtful to you."

"To me? Pish! I have known Robert long enough not to worry; he is one who speaks first, and reflects later. Before this night ends he will most likely be at my feet with an apology."

Certes, she must queen it over him; nor was I greatly pleased to hear her thus openly assert her power—she was all too certain of it for my liking.

"But, Captain de Coubert," she went on, glancing at me curiously, and breaking in upon my reverie, "they will be far in our advance unless we hurry. Faith, but this is a most gruesome spot in which to stand conversing at night. I pray you help me in climbing the bank."

The trail we were compelled to follow proved a narrow one, yet fairly clear of underbrush, the trees upon either side a veritable wall of blackness, their long branches arching like a roof overhead. I thought I could hear the soft lapping of the river current to our left, and we must have skirted the very border of it, although the eye could distinguish nothing of its presence. Indeed I could feel my way forward with slow uncertainty, one groping hand touching the tree-trunks as we passed; the other clasping Mademoiselle's arm, and thus holding her close against me. No doubt that solemn, dead silence awed her, the intense gloom became a weight upon her spirits, for she clung ever more tightly to me as we proceeded, and I could frequently remark the sharp intake of her breathing, the quick start of alarm which sent its quiver through her body at each unwonted sound that greeted us. We spoke but little, and I felt she already regretted that foolish quarrel with Challoner, even though she chose in pride to make light of it in my presence. Once she asked a question, whispering the words close beside my ear, as if fearing the very sound of her own voice amid such oppressive silence.

"Whose body was that, Monsieur, lying just without the cabin? Was it he with whom you fought?"

"Yes," I returned evasively, not intending to tell her then who the fellow was. "And but for the unexpected arrival of Lieutenant Challoner, it most likely would have been I."

I felt her shiver as though my careless words had been a chill, while her fingers tightened upon my sleeve.

"Was it so desperate a struggle as that? It must have been our prayers, Monsieur, that brought him to your rescue. It was terrible in that dark cellar, listening; I tremble yet at memory of it. And Rene and I both prayed that you might be spared—nor was it in selfishness, Monsieur. Who was the man? one of Monsieur Quilleriez's guards, for he was surely not an Indian?"

"It was the half-breed, Mademoiselle."

"The half-breed?" her accent almost incredulous. "The half-breed? Mean you Pierre? Was he there, waiting for Monsieur Quilleriez? Surely there was more villainy in that blackness than I had before supposed."

"It was all part of some well laid plot, no doubt," I answered, marveling at the quickness with which she connected these facts, "although we may never know more as to its details. Anyhow, the half-breed was there, waiting in the darkness for his tool, Monsieur Quillerlez, to return. He mistook me at first for that interesting individual, but was soon otherwise informed."

"And—and you killed him, Monsieur?"

Her voice faltered to the direct question, but I responded regretfully, recalling as I spoke all the suffering his treachery had brought us both.

"Such was not my privilege, Mademoiselle. It was Lieutenant Challoner who struck the blow."

I heard her draw in her breath quickly, but for the moment she did not speak.

"I am not sorry he is dead," she said at last soberly, "for he was utterly unworthy to live, but it seems terrible to die thus suddenly in one's sins. I am glad it was not you, Monsieur, who killed him."

Strange that these gentle words should have hurt me, yet I never once thought of the deep, womanly tenderness to which they gave utterance; they sounded to me like rejoicing over the prowess of that Englishman.

"His life was fairly forfeit to me by every law of the border," I retorted somewhat bitterly; "and your rejoicing that another—even though it is Lieutenant Challoner—robbed me of my just revenge is in extremely ill taste, Mademoiselle."

She drew sharply away from me into the darkness, and stopped still as if I had struck her.

"You misunderstand, Monsieur," and her low voice was cool with proud reproof. "There is to my mind no virtue in revenge. I rejoiced merely that the blood of even this miserable wretch should not be upon your hands. I would remember you as an honorable soldier, and not a savage, remorseless for vengeance. I am not an Indian, but an Englishwoman, Monsieur, and for that reason am indeed glad it was not you who did this deed, however necessary it might have been."

It was not in my long forest training to comprehend her meaning fully, and I dimly wondered why, if she considered such act a disgrace, she could condone it in his case and not in mine. The thought found partial utterance.

"Nor do I know," she answered, yet speaking with a hesitancy I could not fail to remark. "A woman does not always reason, Monsieur; she feels. I do not rejoice over this act of Robert Challoner; I am simply glad it was not you who did it. Beyond that it is not right you should question me."

The slight reproof within her voice was unmistakable, and I hastened to change the topic of our conversation. We spoke of many things as we moved slowly forward through the black overshadowing night, her hand upon my arm, her face upturned as she responded to my questioning, or gave me her own thought in unrestrained frankness. It was all a most strange happening, and often since have I turned in thankfulness to Providence, which guarded us through the treacherous blackness of that midnight road. It was more the careless stroll of lovers down some safe and familiar lane, than an attempt at escape from deadly peril, with red fiends haunting each step of the unknown, shrouded path. I remember that, as the thoughtless moments slipped by, I grew forgetful of everything, excepting only that unconscious girl at my side, and I believe every sense of surrounding danger became blotted from her mind, as she opened to me those little glimpses of her heart and life. It abides with me now in sweetest memory; I can inhale again the fragrance of the woods, the perfume of the wild flowers crushed beneath our feet; I hear the call of distant night birds, the rustling of leaves overhead, the soft murmur of her low voice in my ear; I feel the vagrant trees sweeping my cheek in the play of the wind.

Yet under God I realize this day all that deadly peril which then menaced our careless loitering; how narrow lay the path of our safety; how the good angels guarded us from harm that night. For scarcely more than a hundred feet away, across an intervening space of tangled underbrush, crouching within the black thickets, their cruel eyes watching jealously that broader trail leading northward, the whole horde of Pontiac's painted savages lay hid in silent ambush, eagerly awaiting the coming toward them of more important game. A single loudly spoken word, an incautious movement, would surely have reached their strained ears amid such solemn silence. Yet unconsciously, and thoughtlessly, we strayed along the very edge of that precipice of discovery, and passed by unseen, unheard.

It was where these two diverging trails met and merged into one that Challoner halted us, crouching forward in the darkness to be certain of our identity, and speaking with the intense whisper of excitement.

"Be quiet," he commanded, anxiously. "There is something approaching from the south—it has the sound of a marching column."

(To be Continued.)

Bad Stomach Makes Bad Blood.

You can not make sweet butter in a foul, unclean churn. The stomach serves as a churn in which to agitate, work up and disintegrate our food as it is being digested. If it be weak, sluggish and foul the result will be torpid, sluggish liver and bad, impure blood.

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Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

Jean Jaures, who it is said, is probably the strongest personality in French political life at present, is the author of a collection of essays which makes up the volume entitled, Studies in Socialism. The volume is interesting, not only for the way in which the subject is presented, but also because of the position of the author in the French government. G. P. Putnam's Sons are the publishers.

A volume devoted to the Origin and Permanent Value of the Old Testament has for its author Professor Charles Foster Kent, of Yale university. Its object is to aid in renewing interest in that part of the Bible which has gradually fallen into popular neglect, and yet is really the foundation of the New Testament from which preachers, as a rule, select the larger part of their texts.

The book is interesting to all students, however, they may differ with some of the author's conclusions. It is published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

True stories connected with the early days of the southwest are related in the book entitled The Glory Seekers, written by William Horace Brown. These stories are of the dreams of empire cherished by some of the picturesque characters who found in the southwest territory an alluring land in which to exploit their projects of conquest and dreams of sovereignty.

The book is illustrated with sixteen portraits and is published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

The fashionable Parisienne is the subject of the descriptive work by Eleanor Hoyt Brainerd, entitled In Vanity Fair. The book is a tale of frocks and femininity which pictures in her infinite variety, how she dresses and how she amuses herself. The ateliers of the great dressmakers are dwelt upon exhaustively as these play so important a part in the career of My Lady of the Chiffons," together with the other haunts she frequents whence she is led by her fad or fancy of the hour.

The book is profusely illustrated from photographs and is published by Moffat, Ward & Co., New York.

The novel entitled The Other Mr. Barclay, written by Henry Irving Dodge, is a story of stock-gambling with the scenes placed in a small village.

The book is what may be called a good, all-around story. It has humor, clever character drawing and strength, and the love element is in harmony with the fine spirit of the man around whom the interest centers. The story is illustrated and comes from The Consolidated Retail Booksellers, New York.

The latest Anna Katherine Green story is The Woman in the Alcove. It is a thrilling tale of crime and the maze-like path of investigation which was followed before the criminal was discovered. Illustrations picture several thrilling situations. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

The Young O'Briens, by the author of Elizabeth's Children, is a story describing the performances of the young O'Briens while living with their austere maiden aunt in London. The book is lively and entertaining. Published by John Lane, New York.

A love story whose scenes are placed in old Scotland is written by Elinor Macartney Lane in the pretty, little romance entitled All For the Love of a Lady. The tale is told by "one who looked on" and relates how the lovely Lady Iseult, owing to her rich inheritance of which she was without knowledge, was made the victim of a plot which nearly cost her life and separated her from her true lover.

The book is published with many effective illustrations and decorations. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The novel entitled The Stigma, written by Emily Selkirk, is a presentation of the race problem, contemplated principally from the negro point of view. Herbert B. Turner & Co., Boston.

PESSIMISTIC WILLIE.

"Don't be discouraged when it's wet,"
The teacher told us yesterday;
"The world has joy left in it yet,
The dismal clouds'll pass away.
The sky tomorrow may be bright,
Though darkness now hangs overhead"—
Them kind of thoughts may be all right
For folks whose pas are old or dead.

The preacher said last Sunday, when
The contributions had been took:
"God's with us still, though now and then
Things have a dismal, empty look,
So let us not sit in despair,
But hope for better things to be"—
He'd fret, though, if he had to bear
The kind of things that worries me.

The folks that shows the merry face
And say "Don't fret" when things look bad
I guess ain't got the kind of case
To buck against that makes me sad;
I'll bet the ones that preach and pray
Would not think things could still be bright
If they'd done things today that they
Knew they'd get lickin's fer tonight.
S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Buy SPLIT HICKORY Buggies and save 2 profits. Sts. Factory to you.
25% MORE VALUE
THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. Station 156 H. C. Phelps, Pres. Cincinnati, O.
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THE Prospector.

JENNINGS

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

"Once a prospector, always a prospector," said a man who knew the west and had watched its development during the past quarter of a century.

"I never got the fever myself, but I've seen it run its course more times than I can remember. Occasionally it happened that after a man had made his pile, he was satisfied to spend the rest of his days in taking care of it while he absorbed comfort out of the best that money could buy, but there were more of them who threw their money away in spendthrift carelessness, or in wild speculation which appealed to their gambling instincts.

"Easy come and easy go it was with the careless ones. They had a good time while it lasted, and after it was gone they were not much worried. It was 'back to the mines' for them, where there was a possibility of discovering another fortune. Failure never seemed to amount to anything. There was always the chance they'd strike it rich, and there was always the fascination of the wilds, where in the ground they trod might be rich deposits of gold which were theirs for the finding.

"A fellow we used to call old Jim Mathews had one of the worst cases of prospecting fever I ever saw. It was life and meat and drink to him. He'd been at it for years when I first knew him, and he was a well-known character in the town he frequented when starvation drove him in from the gold country. Nothing but hunger would make him give up his search. He'd be off for months, no one knew where, then suddenly he'd come crawling back with his clothes and boots in ribbons and nothing much left of him except a frame, a wolf's appetite and the certainty that he was going to 'fetch it yet.'

"That was Jim's favorite expression. 'I'll fetch it yet, boys,' he'd say, 'I'll fetch it yet.'

He was a typesetter by trade, and it was never any trouble for him to get a job at that. We sort of took to each other from the first and he got into the habit of coming to me as soon as he struck town. He knew I was always good for a meal ticket and lodging until he was in shape to go to work. I'd grubstaked him two or three times, but it grew too expensive, Jim had such a disregard for money, feeling so sure that at any moment he would have carloads of it himself, that small amounts didn't matter. He'd work at his trade until he had enough ahead to buy a few beans and a side o' bacon, and then he'd be off to the hills again, as certain as ever that he was coming back rich.

"Putting up grub-stakes for Jim got to be a joke among the boys, he'd found so many of them easy. A newcomer to the town was sure to fall a victim to his persuasive tongue if Jim happened to be there when he arrived. There was nothing deliberately dishonest about old Jim. He always had a lump of what he called 'pay rock' to show and prove his story. The thing was to find it in big quantities. Jim knew he was going to strike it some day, and he could make other people think so, too, until they got tired of giving something for nothing.

"'You wait,' he told me more than once when the laughing and guying had him riled, 'you wait. It'll be me on Easy street, sitting on the fence watching a lot of the boys go by looking for a job. I'll fetch it yet.'

"The boys who had been there longer than I kept telling me it was throwing money to the birds to give it to Jim. I hated to refuse him, but I had to protect myself, or so I thought. When I told him I couldn't grub-stake him again, it hurt my feelings almost as bad as Jim's. He looked at me sort of sad, stood still and silent for a moment, and then turned and walked slowly away, head down, a lonesome, sorry figure. I didn't see him again for months after that. He was off somewhere out in the blue, tramping, with his eyes to the ground, forgetting all his trouble in the excitement of the game of chance.

"When he came back that time it was the same as before. He turned in hungry, footsore, without a cent, and nothing to show for his hunt except a sack of rocks which held a little more gold ore than usual.

"He was the same old Jim. He wanted a meal and he wanted a place to sleep, anything else didn't matter. He knew where he could get both, and he knew that after he'd eaten and slept for a day or two, he'd be ready to work at his trade. He'd get a place without any trouble, as he was a wonder at handling type.

"If Jim had any family or relation, I never knew it. He was like many of the men who were in the west at that time. He never received or wrote any letters and there was apparently no one who had a claim on him. He was just himself, Old Jim Mathews, though I doubt if that was his real name. If he had a history, he never told it. He was not much of a talker except when he got to going about the gold hidden back in the mountains, but in spite of his craze he had a way that made the boys like him, though they didn't believe he'd ever bring what he was after.

"Jim took up so many claims he'd forget where they were located. He'd corral a 'sure thing' and then he'd get the notion that a few miles farther off there was something surer. He'd stop long enough to stake his claim, and then he was off on the tramp again to find a place where the gold lay on top of the ground waiting to be picked up and carted away.

"Naturally, he never found it, and, like the rest, I began to think he never would.

"So long as I lived in the town that Jim came to, maybe two or three times a year, it was the same old story. Whenever he showed up, looking more like a scarecrow that had been out in the weather all winter than anything else, he'd chirp the same old tune—'I'll fetch it yet. You see if I don't. I'll fetch it yet," and he'd more than half make me believe he would, he was so dead sure himself.

"I left that part of the country one time when Jim was off on the tramp, and it was three or four years before I saw it again. Old Jim had faded from my mind, but the minute I struck the place it reminded me of the prospector. In those days the population of a western town was always changing. Some of the men I'd known had pushed on farther toward the coast, and some had gone back to where they came from, but enough of the boys had stayed in their tracks to make me feel at home as soon as I found them.

"About the first one I asked for was Jim when we got together.

"The boys set up a shout. 'Haven't you heard? He's struck it rich! Old Jim landed the gold, and he's got so much money he don't know where to put it. He surely fetched it, and he's the same old Jim. He's on the ground floor of a gold producer that is a wonder, and half his fun is gone. He's always spoiling to go on the trail. Every once in a while he sneaks off to the hills with his pick and hammer, trying to forget he's rich. He'd be tickled to death if someone would grub-stake him when he gets the fever. He could eat gold if he wanted to, but he'd rather hunt it than have it. He's the same old Jim.'

"And this is why I say, 'once a prospector, always a prospector.' Jim was like the most of them. He found the gold, but when things got dull and he was tired of spending money, he was off searching for mines—not so much for the ore as for the joy of the hunt, the excitement of chance, the gamble of it.

"I saw old Jim before I left the place. He came into town one evening just at sunset, looking exactly as he had before. He dragged himself along, footsore, weary, ragged and dirty, and it was safe to be sure he was hungry. When he saw me coming toward him he stared hard in my direction for a moment. Then that 'Oh, yes, I know you,' smile spread over his face, and he grabbed off his battered hat, waving it like mad.

"'Say,' he shouted. 'I've fetched it!'"

Bridal Bouquets

Bridal bouquets have a fashion of their own quite distinct and apart from the change in sartorial style and those carried by the Easter bride and her attendants this season will show several marked innovations, not only in the kind of flowers used but in the make-up and decoration as well.

It is the pleasure of smart women today to use as many spring flowers as possible, and these are worked into the house and church wedding decorations, form a part of the bride's bouquet and the one carried by the bridesmaid and are conspicuous in the boutonnieres of the groom and ushers.

One of the new style bouquets for the spring bride is made from white lilacs and lilies-of-the-valley, and the change from the stereotyped orchids, roses, etc., that are usually included with the lilies-of-the-valley will be a most welcome one.

This season the bride's bouquet shows several variations over last year's styles, for instance, the bouquet proper is slightly smaller and the shower effect does not extend to the hem of the gown as formerly, but stops short at about eighteen inches from the waist, falling possibly half way down the front of the gown. White baby ribbon, chiffon and lilies-of-the-valley compose the shower effect.

Like the shower bouquet, those carried by the bridesmaid show a marked change as the ribbon, which ties the blossoms is much shorter. The bouquet made of the new Madame Enchantress rose and farleyance fern is tied prettily with three inch Liberty satin ribbon, the loops and ends being not more than twelve inches in length. Small boutonnieres for the ushers will be most appropriate, made of white violets, while the one that the groom will wear may be of lilies-of-the-valley or gardenias.

There are a number of artistic ways of decorating the table for the wedding collation. To begin with, if the cloth used has much lace or embroidery, a dainty purple silk cover may be laid beneath the spread most effectively. The lace motif need not be elaborate, but it should be all hand work. A pretty scheme for arranging the flower decoration is to make a circle of the farleyance ferns with an occasional bunch of lilies-of-the-valley just inside the plate line. From this circle ropes of the fern should mark off each person's place. Where these join the circle a pretty bow of white satin moire ribbon with a spray of lilies-of-the-valley should be used so that the point where they are combined will not show. Just inside the circle two vases filled with purple lilacs and ascension lilies with ferns are effective, or white lilies with lilies-of-the-valley are pretty. Orchids, tied with ferns, form a novel charming table decoration.

CHANGES IN CHINA NOW.

That China can change may best be proved by establishing the fact that she is changing. It would be unnatural if she were not. China has had many opportunities in the last five-and-sixty years of realizing that to be secure she must be strong. But the punishment that followed the Boxer outbreak of 1900 enforced that lesson in a way there was no escaping. It left China hating the Occident with a fervor a hundred times greater than any that gave the impulse to the passing fury of the rising itself. It convinced her that diplomacy without a reserve of force in the background invited attack without affording protection. It taught her that western aggression could only be resisted by western methods and that western methods could only be acquired by the adoption of western learning. Moreover, the Boxer episode forged a link of sympathy and respect between China and Japan. The contrast between the behavior of the Japanese and of the Russian and German troops, the superiority of the Japanese contingent over most, if not all, of the forces dispatched by western nations and the humane and considerate policy pursued by Japanese diplomacy made upon the Chinese mind a profound impression. The Boxer rising, it is probable, did more even than the war of 1895 to cure the Chinese of their contempt for Japan, to make them realize Japan's efficiency and the force of her example and to lead them to an understanding of the many and essential bonds that link together the two leading nations of the east. These were momentous results. In their ultimate effects they are likely not only to outweigh by far the trivial advantages won by Europe from the suppression of the Boxer movement, but to make that movement and its consequences a decisive landmark in human history. It is only, at any rate, since 1900 that China has shown some tangible evidence of her propulsion toward material progress.—Harper's Weekly.

A Difference.

Hubby—You spend half of your time before the glass.

Wife—But I don't say, "Here's to you; have another."—London Paper.

A MOSQUITO LULLABY.

Hush, little skeeterbug, hush a-bye,
Mother will rock him, don't you cry!
I know you are hungry, my little sweet,
With nothing to drink and so little to eat.
The natives are tough and their blood is thin,
But the city folks soon will be rolling in.
Hush, little buzzer, go bye.

Hush, little skeeterburg, hush a-bye,
Think of the summer time, just you try!
Chubby old ladies and thin old boys,
Plump little children and, joy of joys,
Fat little babies, all fresh and sweet
And juicy and lovely for you to eat!
Hush, little buzzer, go bye.

Hush, little skeeterbug, hush a-bye,
Soon you'll be ready to buzz and fly;
Daddy will sharpen your dear little bill,
And mother will teach you to bite, she will!
Maybe they think we are slow and dumb,
But we're not afraid of petroleum!
Hush, little buzzer, go bye.
—Puck.

NOTES AND INCIDENTS OF FOREIGN LIFE

San Marino, the smallest republic in the world, will soon be without voters if its rate of emigration keeps up. It has only 1,700, including widows; but it is still a good republic. Recently its assembly decided to abolish the executive council, the members of which have been elected for life. Hereafter members will be elected by the people for three years only.

A firm of London florists employs a staff of milliners who will trim any hat with natural flowers from $1.25 up, according to the value of the blossoms used.

Martha, London's pet gorilla, is in poor health. Medical experts are in attendance upon her, and bulletins as to her condition are regularly issued.

So many of London's motor-buses break down that a service of "tugs" has been organized for the towing home of the derelicts.

The London Referee says that the British secretary of state's office, usually called "Downing street," from its locality, is now known as "Climb-Downing street."

The tulip is the emblem of Hungarian and anti-Austrian sentiment. A Tulip League has been formed in Hungary to boycott everything Austrian. The members wear a badge of a tulip in the Hungarian colors—red, white and green.

In Natal, South Africa, there are, according to the latest official returns, 97,109 white, 100,918 Asiatics, 6,686 mixed races and 904,041 natives. Of the Europeans 56,758 are males.

King Alfonso and the Princess Ena are both descendants of Mary Queen of Scots, as is every monarch in Europe, except the King of Sweden and the Sultan of Turkey.

Charged with allowing some of his sheep to stray, an English farmer sent a blank check to the magistrate, with a note reading: "Kindly write out your requirements, and oblige." The court filled out the check for a small fine and the case was ended.

THE JEWEL OF CONSISTENCY

A young woman who recently returned from a visit in New York was telling of a rather peculiar experience in one of the leading department stores of that city. The head of the business is a man widely known for his earnest religious views and his life-long activities in that line. While in his store one day the young woman decided that she wanted to purchase a pack of cards. She visited several departments and was in turn directed to other departments, but was unsuccessful in her search. Finally the stationery department was reached, and this, she decided, must be the place, if the establishment dealt in cards at all. Here, too, however, there was the same answer. "No cards." After she had expressed her surprise at being unable to find so simple a thing as cards in a store of that size the clerk waxed confidential.

"We don't sell them at all," he explained. I don't know how much truth there is in it, but around here it is generally understood that Mr. —— promised his mother many years ago, when he first started in business, that he would never sell playing cards or handle them in any way. You know how religious he is. That may not be the real reason, but I do know that as long as I have been employed here there has never been a card sold in the place, and clerks that have been here for years say the same thing. I'm sorry we can't accommodate you. Isn't there something else you would like? We carry a very complete line of poker chips."—Providence Journal.

He Came When Called.

"Senator Bailey certainly did do things to Senator Spooner in his speech on the rate bill," replied James Cecil Hooe.

"Yes," replied Louis A. Coolidge, "he did. It reminds me of the man who had a row with the hackman. He was telling about it when his friends saw him in the hospital."

"'What happened?' they asked.

"'Why, said the 'man, 'I called the hackman down.'

"'Yes?'

"'And he came down,' replied the man in the hospital."—New York World.

What It Was.

"The family upstairs has got a phonograph."

"How do you know?"

"I heard it going last night after midnight."

"That wasn't a phonograph; that was the man's wife's mother, who has come to spend a month with them."—Houston Post.

HANDLING MONEY LIKE MUD

"Money? Don't the sight of so much of it make me hungry for it? Not at all. To tell the truth, it is like so much mud to me."

Thus spoke a teller in a Denver bank yesterday. He was talking to a young man outside the cage. On the counter were heaped piles of gold and silver coin and bunches of paper money.

"I'm sure I couldn't stand the constant temptation to appropriate it for my own use," said the man outside.

"Yes you could," replied the teller. "You could easily after being in here a week. For the first few days the money would look pretty good to you, and you'd have to use your will power to keep away from it. But after a week or so it doesn't seem like money. It seems like merely an article you deal in, just as potatoes seem to the grocer. There isn't a $60 a month bank clerk in a thousand who thinks of stealing the money he handles, unless he is in debt and is being crowded for funds. To the bank employe who has his debts paid and has enough to keep from thinking of an urgent need for cash, money has no value. Handling money is just like eating, to a teller. As long as he has enough food in his stomach he has no desire for more, and even a big, fine, juicy steak has no temptation for him. But let him get good and hungry and he'll covet that steak. The only way for a man who handles money in a bank to be free from the temptation to appropriate it is to keep out of debt and not develop any urgent and expensive ambitions."—Denver Post.

ANNOUNCING ENGAGEMENTS

Since the telephone has supplanted to so great an extent the writing of little notes, the announcing of an engagement is losing much of the sentiment which once invested the writing to all one's friends and receiving back little notes which said the sort of things that simply couldn't be said by 'phone.

After all, there's no prettier way of announcing an engagement than by giving a luncheon, and there's usually a best friend who is only too eager to do it for you, says the Philadelphia North American.

The engaged girl's favorite color or flower should furnish the color note around which all the arrangements should be built. Pink, of course, being the color most often applied to love-tokens, is often used, and violet—because nine out of every ten girls have a hobby for violets—is used almost as often.

Often there is no mention of the engagement until, with the rest of the ices, one in the shape of a man is brought to the guest of honor, the hostess seizing upon the occasion to tell her news. Or, if the tell-tale ring is already on, the announcement is made at the very beginning.

Like weddings, Easter is a favorite time for announcing engagements.

THE FOREST GIANT.

The Gladwin Record gives a splendid view of what it regards as probably the last big log rollway on Cedar river. The long stretch of logs and handsome river scene made a magnificent spectacle, yet it cannot be contemplated without a feeling of sadness in the breast of every old lumberman who will behold in it the passing of what once seemed a serried and unconquerable army of forest giants, capable of holding out, with petty losses, for all time, against civilization and the lumber barons. A scene in camp, with Old Angus McDonald and his husky ox team at the front, affords an interesting study. Grizzled Mack, now verging on 70, but still as hale and hardy as an old buck, has spent fifty-two winters in the lumber woods, and it would not be strange if with his love for the forest it will be his dying request to be allowed to stand in the range of the last lumber monarch to be felled on the Cedar river, and in its crash meet a glorious death beneath its sturdy trunk; for what would there be left for rugged "Old Mack" worth while living for?—Detroit News.

TRANSFORMATIONS

Curious Results When Coffee Drinking is Abandoned.

It is almost as hard for an old coffee toper to quit the use of coffee as it is for a whiskey or tobacco fiend to break off, except that the coffee user can quit coffee and take up Postum Food Coffee without any feeling of a loss of the morning beverage, for when Postum is well boiled and served with cream, it is really better in point of flavor than most of the coffee served nowadays, and to the taste of the connoisseur it is like the flavor of fine Java.

A great transformation takes place in the body within ten days or two weeks after coffee is left off and Postum Food Coffee used, for the reason that the poison to the nerves has been discontinued and in its place is taken a liquid that contains the most powerful elements of nourishment.

It is easy to make this test and prove these statements by changing from coffee to Postum Food Coffee.

"There's a reason."

Let Me Tell You the Price
You Should Pay for Paint

See that house in the lower corner? It's an eight room cottage. I painted it complete in two colors, with trimmings, for $9.60

I made the paint to order—shipped it without advance payment—paid all the freight—gave privilege of trying two gallons free—sold it on six months time—gave my 8 year guarantee backed by a $50,000 bond. It was fresh

O. L. Chase Made-To-Order Paint

2 gals. free to try—6 months time to pay—all freight prepaid

I am The Paint Man

The owner used the paint—wrote me he was tickled to death with the way it spread and the way it looked—recommended several of his neighbors to me—paid me for it at once.

That's the way it goes—this is only one customer out of thousands. What do you know about paint anyway? As paint makers themselves disagree, who knows? I disagree with all paint makers. Other paint makers say, "Pay me—and then paint." I say, "Paint—and then pay me."—then you are sure to be satisfied. My big Fresh Paint Book is Free—the finest Paint Book ever published—large samples of colors to choose from. Write for it today—now. I will write you a personal letter and tell you what you should pay for paint.

O. L. CHASE, The Paint Man,
Personal Office: Lincoln Missouri Trust Bldg.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

I painted that house for $9.60—2 coats. Send me your name and address on a postal and I'll tell you what the paint for your house will cost.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some reader of the Farmstead tell me how to get rid of buffalo moths?—G., Americus, Kan.

Would like to have some information in regard to Angora goats as regards rearing, their value, etc. Is there a Farmstead reader who can enlighten me? C., Genoa, Va.

I have a severe attack of sciatic rheumatism. Is there one among Blade readers who can give me a remedy?—J., Osceola, Pa.

My cattle are infested with warbles. If allowed to remain, how long would the larvae be in making their exit? At what season of the year does the fly deposit its egg? If it is possible, I would like to have a preventive.—C., Fulton, N. C.

(The gadfly makes its attack during the summer; young animals and those in good health are usually the ones attacked, for in them the skin is soft and more easily penetrated. The female punctures the skin of the beast by means of an ovipositor and deposits in the subcutaneous tissue a drop of acrid fluid and an egg, which is hatched out by the heat of the animal. A small abscess results, upon the pus of which the larva feeds. Above each larva may be seen a tumor, which grows to a considerobie size. One way to treat this is to puncture the skin with a penknife and then press out the grub. If our readers who have had experience can give our inquirer more information on the subject we would be pleased to print it.—Editor Farmstead.)

Can anyone give me a method by which a cow can be made to "give down" her milk? I have one that gives me trouble in this respect.—S. Meadville, Pa.

For Eczema.

Editor Farmstead:—One of your readers asked for a cure for eczema. The following will cure the worst cases, if persistently used: Mandric root, 2 oz.; dwarf alder, 4 oz.; pour on two quarts of boiling water and boil down to one quart; add one-half pint alcohol. Dose, one-half to one table spoonful, as patient can stand, before each meal.—J., Osceola, Pennsylvania.

How to Destroy Stumps.

For the benefit of the man who wanted to know how to destroy stumps, I send the following, which is taken from the Scientific American:

"In the fall bore a hole in the center of the stump about 18 inches deep and one to one and one-half inches in diameter; put in about two ounces of saltpetre and fill the hole with water, and plug it tight. In the spring take out the plug, pour in eight or ten ounces of petroleum and set fire to it. The stump will smolder—not blaze—to the extremities of the roots, leaving only ashes."—B., York, Pa.

Self-Milking Cows.

Editor Farmstead: I have seen a number of inquiries about self-milking cows. I have two cows of that kind, and I have put halters on them and tied them together with a rope, about three feet apart, with good results.—W. Dixon, O.

Facts Worth Knowing.

To cure poison by poison vine: Rub parts affected with calomel. It gives no pain and is a sure cure. It also cures erysipelas and will heal old sores.

To rid ground of grubs and other vermin, sow from five to six bushels of salt to the acre and harrow in well.

To rid fowls of vermin, one part carbolic acid, soft water 100 parts; have it warm and on a pleasant day put the mixture in a convenient vessel; take the fowl by the feet with one hand and head with the other, and keep them in the mixture till thoroughly soaked, and then put head and feet under for a moment. When dripped let them go to dry.—B., Sherman, W. Va.

Treatment for Lousy Live Stock.

Farm stock that becomes badly infested with lice during the winter months do not thrive as they should, and in the spring may show marked unthriftiness. This is especially true when stock are not well cared for and in young animals.

The suckling lice are more harmful than the biting varieties, as the former have mouth parts adapted to penetrating the skin and sucking the blood of the host. However, the symptoms may be as marked in sheep and other animals, that are badly infested with biting lice. In such cases the wool or coat becomes matted and detached, and the skin irritated and inflamed as a result of the animals rubbing, biting and scratching the parts.

Good care during the winter will prevent the lice from doing a great deal of harm, and the simpler remedies, such as mercurial and sulphur ointment rubbed back of the horns or ears and along the mane and back, and insect powder dusted into the coat, may help in destroying them. A thorough treatment of the herd with dips or washes cannot be practiced during the winter months, unless the treated animals are prevented from catching cold. A favorable time to use this line of treatment is in the spring. A one or two per cent water solution of a tar disinfectant should be used. A convenient way to apply the remedy in the larger animals is with a spray pump, and in sheep and hogs by dipping. Whatever method is used, the coat and skin must be thoroughly wet with the solution. Proper care should be taken in mixing the remedy, as there is danger of making it too strong and irritating the skin.

After treating the herd, the stables, sheds or sleeping quarters should be sprayed with about a two per cent water solution of the disinfectant, or whitewash may be used instead. This is necessary in order to prevent reinfecting the herd from the surroundings. If there is much litter around the yards and it cannot be gotten rid of, it is advisable to move the herd to other yards. Tar disinfectants in one or two per cent solution do not destroy the eggs or nits, hence it is necessary to treat the animals again in ten days or two weeks.

Stockmen sometimes ask if the feeding of sulphur to lousy animals will not drive away or destroy the lice. The feeding of small doses of sulphur will do no harm, neither will it help in getting rid of the lice, and it cannot be considered a remedy for this class of disorders when used in this way. Sulphur is effective, however, when used externally, and the addition of four ounces to every gallon of the tar disinfectant solution used, greatly increase the effectiveness of the remedy.—R. A. Craig, Veterinarian at Purdue University Agricultural Experiment Station.

How Much Manure to the Acre?

Repeated experiment has proved that the practice of applying large quantities of manure to the acre on a limited space, making it necessary to leave much of the land unmanured, does not pay. Many farmers never apply less than twenty tons of stable manure to the acre, saying that they prefer to do well what they do and let the remainder of the land take its chances. Twenty tons of manure on one acre, plowed under for a spring crop, makes the soil richer for years—no doubt about that—but it will not improve the productive power of a farm nearly so much as the same amount of manure used as a top dressing on three acres, provided clover is grown with this supply of plant food. It is poor farming to keep up a few acres near the barn with the entire supply of stable fertilizer and let thin fields fail to make profitable crops. Manural crops are the chief dependence on a majority of farms, or should be, and enough farm manure should be used to assist thin soils wherever found, so that all fields may increase their supply of vegetable matter and be permanently improved, and then any additional supply can be safely used to enrich the pet field from which one wants a banner crop.—Agricultural Epitomist.

How to Destroy Bark Lice.

A cheap mixture which has been tested with excellent results is to dissolve five pounds of potash in five gallons of boiling water, adding five pounds of lard at the same time. In another vessel slake one peck of stone lime in five gallons of boiling water and add a pint of crude carbolic acid. While hot mix the two solutions. The mixture may be kept in a barrel, to be used as required. When about to be applied to trees take one gallon of the mixture, add two gallons of boiling water and swab the trees with it, or apply with an old broom, while the mixture is warm or as hot as it can be applied. It may be used as frequently as necessary, both on the trunk of trees and on the roots, after removing the top soil. It loosens the old bark, destroys bark lice and makes the trunks smooth. The odor of the carbolic acid is enduring, and is especially distasteful to insects.

Care of Incubator Chicks.

When chicks are removed from the incubator to the brooder great care should be taken that they do not become chilled. The floor of the brooder should be covered with fine, clean chaff. Fine sand and clean water should be in the brooder from the beginning. All the fine, dry bread crumbs they will pick up every two hours should constitute the feed for several days, gradually adding rolled oats, hard-boiled eggs, cracked wheat, johnny cake, millet seed, etc. Milk and water should always be kept in the fountains. When three weeks old make mashes of bran, meal, middlings, beef scraps, table refuse, all salted to season and mixed together with skim milk. Alfalfa leaves may also be thrown into the brooder in the place of straw or chaff. The mash in the morning, wheat at noon and cracked corn or kaffir corn at night constitute the main feed to keep the chicks growing.

How to Catch a Hog.

..Always catch a hog by the front leg so as not to injure it. Usually it is only when catching a chicken-eating sow or fence jumper that a person has evil designs. This is especially true of catching a male hog or pig. When caught by the hind leg a little twist or strain by the hog in trying to get away will sometimes cause an injury that will ruin the animal for breeding purposes.

The Farmer's Fruit.

It has been frequently stated by those who make a business of fruit growing that the farmer's orchard will soon be a thing of the past. They assert that the labor for caring for it and the constant warefare against fungi, insects and blight will restrict fruit production largely to the specialist; that the farmer can better devote his land and work to farm crops and buy his fruit. We don't believe in this doctrine, and this year will convince many that it is false. When farmers have to go without apples or pay present prices for them they are very likely to figure on producing their own. There is no great mystery or expense about caring for an orchard that puts it beyond the ability of any man who can run a farm. Prepare to care for the orchard. Though some expense and some study may be necessary they will also be profitable. If the farm orchard is about played out, set a new one. And if small fruits are not grown prepare to raise enough for home use. There is no more sense in a farmer buying his fruit than in buying his "garden sass" or eggs—Exchange.

How to Raise Cow Peas.

O. Irwin, of Vigo county, Ind., in the Farm Star, gives his experience in growing cow peas, as follows:

If the crop is to be early plow the ground about the 20th of April, and after plowing pack the surface with a surface packer and then follow with a smoothing harrow. Leave the soil until about the 16th of May, and if the soil becomes hard and covered with weeds harrow again with an Acme harrow. This will keep the soil in good condition till the time for sowing. If heavy rains have settled the soil, then about the 10th of June double disk and harrow with a smoothing harrow. This will destroy the weeds and will put the soil in good condition for sowing. The peas should be sown about the 15th of June. Drill them in rows thirty-two inches apart, and sow two pecks to the acre. After planting keep up a good mulch by giving frequent cultivation, and keep the crop free from weeds. If the growing season is favorable for cow peas they will make a thrifty growth and be ready for harvesting when the first frost comes.

If they are to be used for silage cut the cow peas when the pods begin turning yellow. Some of the pods will be green, but in most cases will be filled with plump green peas. The vines will be covered with leaves and pods, and about the stage of maturity to make the best quality of silage or dry fodder. Peas grown for silage and fodder can be sown about eight inches apart. This is the best method. They do not vine so much as when cultivated in rows and are readily cut with the mower.

Cowe peas can be grown with corn and will make a good crop.

Cow pea hay is nearly equal to alfalfa in feeding value, and contains nearly one-half more flesh and milk-making material than clover hay. It is rich in mineral matter and is needed for forming bone, blood, flesh and milk. It is very valuable to the farmer who raises stock. It also enriches the land on which it grows, and makes hard soil mellow and aids in holding loose soils together, and stands drought well.

If a late crop is wanted, they can be sown on oat stubble after the crop has been harvested. After removing the oats crop list the ground. The lister will open the furrows in the oats stubble just about the same as it was left at harvest. Make the furrows about three feet apart and drill the cow peas in the bottom of the furrows with an ordinary one-horse drill. If the drill does not cover seed well harrow afterwards. Cultivate the peas twice with an ordinary one-horse or two-horse cultivator. Leave the ground as near level at the last cultivation as possible.

If the season is dry they will make a very good growth, and be ready for harvesting about October 1.

If they are to be used for a late pasture they can be sown broadcast with corn or soy beans. Corn and cow peas are liked better by cattle for grazing. When sown with kafir corn they are trampled down and wasted, while with soy beans, if planted alone, it is not eaten so well by stock as when these plants are grown in combination with corn. Stock like soy beans better than cow peas in the part of the season before they begin to mature.

EVERYTHING IS LOVELY ON THE ISTHMUS

Down at Panama, friends, the goose honks high,
And everything is lovely in the Zone.
All that talk of grafting was just a blooming lie;
Graft (above a "flea bite") is unknown.
Not a word of truth in that screed of Bigelow's;
Bigelow's afflicted with strabismus,
Everybody's glad to know what Everybody's knows,
That everything is lovely on the Isthmus.

Down with the knockers! A bas P. Bigelow!
Everything is lovely in the Zone.
Fever is a-flying, the mosquito is a-dying,
And the vulture doesn't often pick a bone.
Work is going forward with a Brobdingnagian stride;
Probably they'll finish it by Christmas.
'Tennyrate our cheek's aglow with patriotic pride,
For everything is lovely on the Isthmus.
—Puck.

Equal in Their Positions.

Up in a New London (Conn.) graveyard there are four graves, one at each point of the compass, according to Representative Higgins, and in the center is another grave. On the tombstones at the four sides are these inscriptions: "My I Wife," "My II Wife," "My III Wife," "My IV Wife."

The inscription on the headstone of the grave in the center reads: "Our Husband."

Nurse's Mistake.

Young Mother—Do you think baby looks most like me or his papa?

Nurse—Like you, mum. Mr. Jenkins is a mighty handsome man.

Advertisement—Wanted—A competent and well-mannered nurse.—Ally Sloper.

STARK TREES best by Test—80 YEARS. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly
Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

STOMACH TROUBLES CURED

New Method is Successful Where Medicines Alone Fail.

A Dollar's Worth Free to Every Sufferer

My Peptopad treatment cures stomach trouble of almost every form and stage. It regulates the bowels, relieves soreness and strengthens the nerves of the stomach. It conquers Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after eating, Nervousness, Catarrh of the Stomach, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache, etc., promptly and unfailingly. You can eat what you want and all you want without fear of distress. Peptopads, being an external remedy, produce no reaction or drug effect, and are worn without inconvenience. They contain no opiates and will not create a drug habit. This method of treatment cures the most obstinate cases in a common sense way, which is fully explained in a valuable booklet sent with the free treatment. If you suffer from any form of Stomach or Bowel trouble, and will send 10c to cover mailing expenses, I will forward you absolutely FREE a dollar's worth of my celebrated treatment. Do not suffer another day, for I can cure you. Send NOW.

DR. G. C. YOUNG, 30 People's Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Seventeen-Year-Cicada.

The Question Bureau has had two or three inquiries recently about the reappearance this year of the seventeen-year locusts. We have delayed answering for the reason that we desired the best information that could be gotten on the subject. This we think has been obtained from a bulletin sent out by the Agricultural department, whose scientists have gone into the subject in detail. To begin with, the term "seventeen-year locust" is misleading. The seventeen-year cicada is meant. It is an insect known by its broad head, protuberant eyes, sucking beak, and a well-developed ovipositor. The male cicada makes a shrill noise by means of a special apparatus at the base of the abdomen or hind-body. The loud, piercing notes issue from a pair of structures or cavities on the under side of the body, which act somewhat as two kettle-drums or timbals, each cavity being covered by a tense membrane which is rapidly vibrated by means of two special muscles within. The sound is variously modified by adjacent smaller disc-like sounding-boards, which increase and transmit the sound vibrations caused by the movement of the membrane.

Two broods of the periodical cicada will reappear this year, one an important and widely distributed seventeen-year brood and the other an unimportant, small, and scattering thirteen-year brood. The distribution of the seventeen-year brood, by states and counties of the United States will be as follows:

District of Columbia—Throughout.
Georgia—Gordon, Habersham, Rabun, Towns, Union, White.
Illinois—Boone, Jo Daviess, Lake, McHenry, McLean, Putnam, Stephenson, Winnebago.
Indiana—Clay, Crawford, Daviess, Gibson, Greene, Knox, Lake, Lawrence, Pike, Posey, Sullivan, Vanderburg, Vigo, Warrick.
Kentucky—Adair, Allen, Bath, Bourbon, Boyd, Breckinridge, Carter, Casey, Clark, Clinton, Cumberland, Estill, Fayette, Fleming, Franklin, Greenup, Jackson, Jefferson, Laurel, Lewis, McLean, Madison, Mason, Metcalf, Montgomery, Owsley, Powell, Pulaski, Rockcastle, Russell, Shelby, Trimble, Wayne.
Massachusetts—Barnstable, Plymouth..
New Jersey—Bergen, Burlington, Cape May, Gloucester, Mercer.
New York, On Long Island.
North Carolina—Buncombe, Caldwell, Haywood (?), McDowell, Madison.
Ohio—Adams, Brown, Butler, Clinton, Gallia, Hamilton, Highland, Lawrence, Meigs, Scioto (?), Warren.
Pennsylvania—Adams, Berks, Blair, Center, Chester, Clerfield, Clinton, Columbia, Cumberland, Franklin, Huntington, Lancaster, Lycoming, Mifflin, Montour, Northumberland, Snyder, Union, York.
South Carolina—Edgefield.
Tennessee—Bledsoe, Clairborne, Robertson.
Virginia—Alexander, Wise.
West Virginia—Kanawha, Logan, Wood.

The thirteen-year brood will reappear in the following states and counties:

Alabama—Lowndes, Montgomery (?).
Georgia—Cherokee, Cobb.
North Carolina—Lincoln, Moore.
Tennessee—Lincoln.

The periodical cicada is well known. When it appears in great numbers it naturally causes considerable alarm and arouses fears for the safety of shade trees and orchards. The actual damage, however, is usually slight, except in the case of newly planted ordchards, and even by rigorous pruning back after the cicada has disappeared, much of the injury caused by the egg punctures can be obviated. As a matter of precaution, however, it might be well not to locate new orchards this spring in recently cleared ground or in proximity to woods in any of the regions where the cicada ground is here recorded. In many cases, however, the clearing up and cultivation of the ground will have destroyed the larvae of the cicada, and it may not appear.

The exact date of emergence of the adult cicadas from the ground will vary somewhat with the season, the experience of many years, however, indicates that most of the individuals will come out during the last week in May. Very frequently the holes through which the cicadas will emerge will appear in the soil some weeks before the insects actually come out. These holes are a little larger around than a lead pencil and are frequently so numerous as absolutely to cover the surface of the ground.

The earliest mention of the clacada is made in a work entitled, "New England's Memoriall," printed in Massachusetts in 1669, by Nathanial Moreton. Speaking of a sickness which, in 1633, carried off many of the whites and Indians, in and near to Plimouth (Plymouth), in Masssachusetts, he says, "It is to be observed, that the spring before this sickness, there was a numerous company of flies, which, were like for bigness unto wasps or Bumble-Bees, they came out of little holes in the ground, and did eat up the green things, and made such a constant yelling noise as made all the woods ring of them, and ready to deaf hearers; they were not any of them heard or seen by the English in the country before this time. But the Indians told them that sickness would follow, and so it did, very hot in the months of June, July and August of that summer," viz. 1633. He says, "Toward winter the sickness ceased;" and that it was "a kinde of pestilent fever."

The fact noted, that the native Indians associated the recurrences of this insect with pestilential disease, is interesting as showing that the cicada had probably long been under observation by them and had exerted a vivid influence on their imaginations.

Doctor Riley, referring to this record in his account of the periodical cicada, written in 1868, indicates that the year here mentioned is probably an erroneous record, as shown by the subsequent reappearances in the same locality; in other words, the date assigned was daubtless 1634 instead of 1633. The first publication of this record thirty-five years after its occurrence would give ample leeway for an error of this nature. There is, of course, the possibility that the occurrence recorded by Moreton was a premature one, but a mistake of one year in the date is a more reasonable explanation. The subsequent recurrences of this brood for the years 1651, 1668, 1685, 1702, 1719, 1736, 1753, and 1770, appear not to have been recorded; but the later ones, namely, for 1787, 1804, 1 821, 1838, 1855, 1872, and 1889 have been definitely reported. Our knowledge of the extent of this brood, up to 1889, is practically based upon Doctor Fitch's observations in 1665 in the account of his third brood, since its reappearance in 1872 did not, apparently, attract any attention. Doctor Fitch, however, confused this seventeen-year brood with the great tredecim brood which occurred in 1855, the year of his record, and the exact dividing line between the two broods is still open to question.

Reed Smoot.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of Reed Smoot?—J. W. C., Adams, N. Y.

Reed Smoot was born at Salt Lake City, January 10, 1862. He was educated at Deseret university, Salt Lake City, and at the Brigham Young academy, Provo. He entered business and became prominent in various industrial enterprises in Salt Lake City and Provo; he is president of a drug company, an electric company, vice president of a mining company, and manager and director of the Provo woolen mills. He is also prominent as a banker, is president of the Provo Commercial and Savings bank and a director of the Deseret National bank, and the Deseret Savings bank.

In 1895 he was appointed to the presidency of the Utah Stake of the Church of Jesus Christ, of the Latter Day Saints, and in 1900 an apostle of that church. In 1903 he was elected to the United States senate, but his right to a seat there was contested on the ground that as a high official of the Mormon church he officially sanctioned polygamy, in violation of the laws of the state of Utah, and an oath taken by the members of the Mormon hierarchy, said to be inconsistent with loyalty to the national government and constitution. The offort to oust Smoot from the senate has lasted more than two years, but the result of the investigation has not at this writing been reached.

The Republican Party.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you be so kind as to give the origin of the Republican party, time and place, and by whom founded?—J. L. K., Lafayette, Tenn.

The Bureau has answered this question within the past year, but inasmuch as our inquirer may have overlooked it, we will repeat. The Republican party was the original name of the Democratic-Republican party. The dissolution of the Whig party in 1852 left a number of factions agreeing in nothing but in their opposition to the Democratic party, and having none of the elements necessary to the formation of a united party. The name of this new party was adopted partly because its associations were thought well suited to draw together many of the discordant elements. It was suggested at a meeting of a number of members of congress, and was first formally adopted at a Michigan convention in July, 1854. The old Whigs, the Free-Soilers, many Know-Nothings and some few Democrats were the elements that went to make up the party; the Abolitionists were a species of allies. Its success in the states was at first marked, eleven senators and a plurality of the house belonging to the party. In 1856 a national convention was called and Fremont was nominated. He was defeated by a small majority, and between 1856 and 1860 the party gained largely in compactness, the uncompromising attitude of the slave power uniting northerners more closely, and drawing away from the party those not in sympathy with it. The platform of 1860 was, with slight exceptions, the same as that of 1856, except that a protective tariff was demanded, and that threats of secession were condemned. In the convention but few of the southern states were represented. Abraham Lincoln was nominated and elected. The history of the civil war was, to a considerable extent, the history of the party to the days of reconstruction.

The Plague.

Editor Question Bureau:—What is the nature and cause of what is termed "The Plague" in Russia?—C. L., Georgetown, Ill.

By the term "the plague" the bubonic plague is generally meant. This disease is supposed to be identical with the plague known as the "black death," which had its origin in China, and made its first appearance in Europe 543 A. D. It derives its modern name from the fact that it attacks the lymphatic glands in the neck, armpits, groins, and other parts of the body. The swollen parts are extremely sensitive to touch, the patient suffers from headache, vertigo, high fever, vomiting and great prostration. Another feature is the appearance of purple spots and a mottling of the skin. In severe cases death generally follows in 48 hours, and, at best, recovery is slow. It is now generally agreed that this plague is a germ disease. The chief causes are given as famine and filth.

About the Earthquake.

Editor Question Bureau:—I have read all I could find concerning the San Francisco earthquake, but failed to find a description of the earth's surface after the shock. Did any portion of the town sink? Were there any upheavals? Were there any cracks or seams in the earth?—G. W. F., Francisco, Va.

So much has been printed about the San Francisco earthquake that we are somewhat surprised at the above question. In the first place it would be a very difficult matter to give a description if a surface that was covered with debris. No portion of the town literally sank, but there were portions of the earth that sank. We will quote briefly from the story of a man who was present at the time of the shock, which will be sufficient answer to our inquirer:

"I noticed some very peculiar things while going about the city, being there every day up to the present time. In some places the earth sank as much as four feet. Huge cracks appeared in many parts of the town, particularly where the earth had been filled in. In one place I noticed a three-inch water tap which had been wrenched and thrown a number of feet away by the force of the water. A piano in one place had been turned on its side by the vibrations of the earthquake. I heard of a picture that had been turned toward the wall. The sidewalk in one place had been thrown up so as to form a letter A at least three feet high."

Fifteen Decisive Battles.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please name the fifteen decisive battles of the world.—L. C., McArthur, O.

This question has the sweet odor of the school room clinging to it, and we assume that it should be answered according to the school room code. We may as well say that history records more than "fifteen decisive battles of the world," but we are presumed to confine ourselves to the fifteen. Edward Shepherd Creasy's decisive battles are given as follows:

The battle of Marathon, B. C. 490.
The defeat of the Athenians at Syracuse, B. C. 413.
The battle of Arbela, B. C. 331.
The battle of the Metaurus, B. C. 207.
Victory of Arminius over the Roman legions under Varus, A. D. 9.
The battle of Chalons, A. D. 451.
The battle of Tours, A. D. 732.
The battle of Hastings, A. D. 1066.
Joan of Arc's victory over the English at Orleans, A. D. 1429.
The defeat of the Spanish armada, A. D. 1588.
The battle of Blenheim, A. D. 1709.
Victory of the Americans over Burgoyne at Saratoga, A. D. 1777.
The battle of Valmy, A. D. 1815.
The battle of Waterloo, A. D. 1815.
The battle of Gettysburg, A. D. 1863.

Nicknames of Statesmen.

Editor Question Bureau:—I know of several nicknames which have been given to some of our great men, but also know that there are many more which have had them. Washington is called "The Father of His Country;" Lincoln, "Old Abe," etc. Will you please give me as long a list as you can?—G. T., Lena, Ill.

They are too numerous to mention. However, we shall attempt to give a few. American Fabius was a name given to Washington beacuse his generlaship during the revolution resembled that of Fabius, a commander of ancient Rome, who, having troops inferior to the enemy in discipline and equipment, pursued a policy of avoiding pitched battles, of wearying the enemy by long marches and of harrassing him at every opportunity. James Buchanan was called the Bachelor President. Southern Indians called Andrew Jackson Big Knife, in recognition of his military successes against them; he was also called Old Hickory. Gen. John A. Logan was often called Black Jack, because of his swarthy complexion, black hair and mustache. Buck and Breck was the popular name for the Democratic presidential nominees in 1856, James Buchanan and John C. Breckenridge. James G. Blaine was often referred to as the Plumed Knight, a phrase used by Robert G. Ingersoll in nominating him for President. Defender of the Constitution was applied to Daniel Webster, principally by reason of nis second speech in reply to Hayne in the senate; he was also called Expounder of the Constitution. Gentleman George was the name applied to George H. Pendleton, of Ohio. Hero of Appomattox was the name given to General Grant. Honest Abe was a title of affection given to Lincoln. Jack-the-Giant-Killer was the name applied to John Randolph, of Virginia, because in debate he compared himself to David and his opponent to Goliah. Martin Van Buren was called Little Magician because of his shrewdness and success as a politician. Stephen A. Douglas acquired the title of Little Giant because of his small stature and great power as a speaker. Old Bullion was the nickname of Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri, because he advocated the adoption of gold and silver as the currency of the country. John Quincy Adams was called Old Man Eloquent. Gen. Zachary Taylor was known as Old Rough and Ready. The Pathfinder was the title given to John C. Fremont, in allusion to his success as an explorer.

Uncle Joe Cannon.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of the life of Hon. Joseph G. Cannon, and has he a wife?—H. N. W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

The bureau editor has never been able to quite understand why our inquirers, when asking for a sketch of a public man, should be so curious to know whether he is married or single. Few biographical works give much attention to the families of public men. It might be assumed that a man of Uncle Joe Cannon's common sense had not overlooked the matter of marriage. He was married in 1862, and has had two daughters. Mr. Cannon was born in New Gardner, a Quaker settlement, near Greensboro, N. C., May 7, 1836. His father was Dr. Horace C. Cannon, and when the son was 4 years of age the family moved to Bloomingdale, Ind. There the future "big gun" of the house of representatives obtained his education. He was 14 years of age when his father died. He went to work immediately in a country store, and remained there until he was nearly 21, when he began the study of law. He was admitted to practice at Terre Haute, Ind., in 1858, and in 1859 removed to Tuscola, Ill., where, in March, 1861, he was elected state's attorney for the district. He held this office until December, 1868. In 1873 he was elected a member of the 43d congress against a strong Democratic candidate, and he has been elected to every congress since with the exception of the 54th. He was caught by the landslide of 1890. It is superfluous to say that Mr. Cannon has been one of the most useful members of congress, holding positions of great responsibility. He has been speaker since 1903. He is described as "unique, peculiar, most interesting and admirable."

Felicia Hemans.

Editor Question Bureau: I am a school girl and am going to take the eighth grade examination. In the examination we have to give a brief sketch of the life of Felicia Hemans. If you can print in your paper a short sketch I will be very glad, as it will help me a good deal. My mother takes your paper and we all like it very much.—C. M., Stanton, Mich.

Felicia Dorothea Browne Hemans was an English poet, born in 1793. In her 9th year she wrote some tolerable poetry, but first appeared as an author in 1808, in a volume entitled "Early Blossoms," but it was harshly criticised. "The Domestic Affections," her second volume, was published in 1812, and was more successful. The same year she married Captain Hemans, from whom she was separated in 1818. She then resumed her literary pursuits, acquainted herself with Latin and modern languages, and wrote much in the periodicals of the time. The more she wrote the greater became her popularity. Her poety is sweet, natural and graceful, much of it containing great pathos. She died near Dublin, Ireland, May 16, 1835.

Discovery of Glass.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me who, how, and by whom glass was discovered?—H. C. C. G., Talapoosa, Ga.

Nobody can speak with certainty as to the origin of glass. Pliny states that the ancient Phoenicians discovered by a happy accident how to make it. He relates that certain Phoenician merchants preparing a meal upon the seashore set their cooking vessel on a mass of natron subcarbonate of soda), and the union of the sand and alkali, when subjected to the fire, resulted in vitrification that drew the men's attention and led to subsequent efforts at imitation. It is said that the Egyptians made sham jewels of glass at least 5,000 or 6,000 B. C. During the period when Egypt was part of the Roman empire much glass was produced in the Nile valley.

Miscellaneous.

J. R. C., Salem, Ore.: In our opinion the salary of a retired army officer is not affected by his acceptance of the position of adjutant general of a state.

O. H., Cheshire, O.: Write to the general land commissioner, Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

A. A. S., Cadiz, O.: We know nothing about the Death Valley gold mines.

S. E., Gobleville, Mich.: The postmaster of a city might be able to give you the address of the party you are in search of.

M. J., Clarkton, Va.: It is impossible, as we have told others, to give a list of millionaires in the United States. There could be no authentic list of that kind.

B. S., Warford, W. Va.: We do not answer questions in regard to the value of old coins. See the Bureau rules.

A. M., Hannahsville, W. Va.: A postmaster is not allowed to accept stamps for anything except to pay postage. Stamps cannot be returned to him for cash.

A. I. C., Dayton, Wash.: There is no great difference between an auto-boat and any other self-propelling boat. The auto-boat, however, is usually run by an automobile engine.

B. W., Mt. Vernon, O.: Have your teacher answer your question. She will certainly do so.

J. G. B., Lascassas, Tenn.: There is no connection between the Roman Catholic church and the Christian Catholic church. We told about Dowie and Zion City in a recent issue.

R. J. D., Gallipolis, O.: We haven't the text of the line fence law passed by the last legislature. Some slight changes were made in the old law. Your member of the legislature should be able to tell you what they are.

V. M., Winsten Salem, N. C.: The Bureau cannot recommend any advertised cures for deafness or disease, no matter how good an opinion we might have of them. We cannot print free advertisements.

D. P., East Smithfield, Pa.: Your druggist should be able to help you out. We cannot.

THE GOOD IN A POTATO.

Most people, I suppose, take it for granted that the best potatoes are the ones that contain the most starch. On the contrary, it is the ones that contain the most gluten, because gluten is an albuminous food, and starch is much cheaper than albumen.

Now cut a potato open and we shall learn something worth knowing about this gluten.

First comes the skin of the potato. In a new potato it is thin and clear, while a corky skin indicates a mature potato, and one more likely to be mealy.

Second is a thin layer varying from one-eighth of an inch to one-half an inch in thickness. This is the gluten.

Third comes the largest part of the potato—the starch. If this is very dense the potato will be mealy, but if non-uniform the potato will be of poor quality.

Fourth is the very centre of the tuber, which contains little starch and a great deal of water. If this area branches out into the starch the potato will not be a good cooker.—Garden Magazine.

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If you know of anyone suffering from Consumption or are yourself afflicted with Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, or any throat or lung trouble, write at once to the Yonkerman Consumption Cure Co., 979 Water Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will send by return mail this valuable book free, also a generous trial of the new treatment absolutely FREE.

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Peter Keagan, Galesburg, Ill., had cancer of the mouth and throat. Doctors said, "no hope." Mr. Keagan wrote: "It is only a question of a short time—I must die." Today his cancer is healed up and he is well. My marvelous radiatized fluid did it. It has other just such cures to its credit. It is saving people every day and restoring them to health and strength. If you have cancer or any lump or sore that you believe is cancer, write today and learn how others have been cured quickly and safely and at very small expense. No matter what your condition may be, do not hesitate to write and tell me about it. I will answer your letter promptly, giving you absolutely free full information and proof of many remarkable cures. Address, Dr. Rupert Wells, 1410 Radol Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

LONDON LIES ABED.

Late and Early Ways of Some Other Sleepless Cities.

It used to be a common accusation against the English people that they ate too much, drank too much and slept too much. Today we have vastly improved in the matter of drinking, and there are not wanting signs that we are, as a race, becoming more moderate in our indulgence in the pleasures of the table. Chancellors of the exchequer have to face a decreasing drink bill, and a popular dramatist has given a new expression to "an Englishman's god" in satirizing the worship of "Little Mary."

But we still cling to the old-fashioned notion of eight hours' sleep as the minimum for the recuperation of our physical and mental powers.

Do healthy people really require eight hours' sleep? I answer unhesitatingly "No." Six hours should be sufficient for every ordinary person, and there are many so constituted that five would be quite sufficient.

London lies perhaps the latest abed of all European capitals. The working man, it is true, is up and about in the early hours of the morning. He is compelled to rise early in certain trades and occupations for which daylight is essential. But he gets his eight hours' sleep by going to bed at ten.

That he wants to go to bed very early in order to have a liberal allowance of sleep is proved by the "two houses a night" system adopted by those who cater for his evening amusement. The managers of those entertainment houses will tell you that the seven to nine "show" is arranged specially for the working classes who want to be home and in bed soon after 10, because they have to be at work at 6 in the morning.

So one may take it that eight hours is the measure of all classes, the workers and the idlers, the poor and the rich, the frugal and the luxurious. But it is with the class that does not do manual labor that I am principally concerned. I believe that we are at a great disadvantage commercially with our foreign rivals owing to the late hours at which we commence the business of the day.

A friend of mine has recently returned from Germany, where he went to carry out a big financial undertaking. He had letters of introduction to two German bankers. He forwarded them, and in one instance he was requested to come and see the head of the banking firm at 7 in the morning, and in the other to call and see the principal at 7 in the evening. We cannot imagine a banker or a business man of any position making either of these appointments in London.

The habit of lying late in bed leaves many parts of the metropolis almost deserted till 8 a. m. I have for years found that I can do with six hours' sleep, and if I have an extra quantity of work to do I can limit myself to four hours without any evil consequences. And so it happens that going to bed between 1 and 2 I am frequently up and out in the streets by 6 o'clock in the morning.

Woe betide me if in certain parts of London I want an early breakfast. In my own neighborhood I pass through whole streets of houses, where at 8 o'clock the servants are only just opening the front doors and shaking the mats.

The other day I went to a great railway terminus at 7:30, thinking that at least I could get breakfast there. The doors of the refreshment room were shut and locked. It was not until the clock struck 8 that a waiter, who was putting on his coat, opened the door of the dining room for passengers who wanted breakfast.

The Parisians are a late people. Most of their cafes are open till 1 a. m., and many in the more fashionable quarters until 2. But Parisians are up and about long before Londoners. You will find the business houses of Paris in full swing at 8 a. m., with not only the staff present, but the principals. Enter any of the Paris railway stations on a fine Sunday morning at 6 o'clock, and you will find them thronged with a gay crowd of working class folks in their Sunday best, setting out for a day's excursion into the country.

I am convinced that one of the first steps we have to take to meet the competition of our continental trade rivals is to begin the work of the day earlier, to waste fewer of the precious hours by daylight in sleep that ceases to be healthy if it is prolonged.

"When you wake, get up," is a German saying. The second sleep—the morning doze after the first waking—instead of being refreshing is the reverse. It brings about a sense of lassitude which frequently remains through the day. All men are not, perhaps, so constituted that four hours' sleep would be sufficient for them. But no man should take more than six if he wants to be "healthy, wealthy and wise."

The medical school of Salerno had a good deal to say about sleep. It prescribed six hours as the maximum for all ages and both sexes.

At first blush the choice of the hours will appear to be a difficulty. To go to bed at midnight and get up at 4 would be to revolutionize the British household. To make the hours of sleep 1 to 5 would hardly mend matters in the eyes of the household staff. The servants in many middle-class houses go to bed soon after 10, and crawl downstairs, yawning, about 7, thus taking nearly nine hours' sleep.

To expect your breakfast at 5 a. m.—even at 6—in the home which is an Englishman's castle would make a crisis in the great servant question more acute than any which has yet been reached.

But if we once brought the early rising hour back again into English life we should not want the heavy English breakfast. We should take our coffee and roll, or tea and roll, either in our bedroom while dressing or downstairs when dressed. We could wait for that till 7 o'clock. But these are difficulties which need not be discussed. We have first to get the Englishman to do with six hours' sleep. When we have accomplished that it will be time enough to think about his breakfast.—London Daily Mail.

Purest of All English Is Spoken in the Ohio Valley

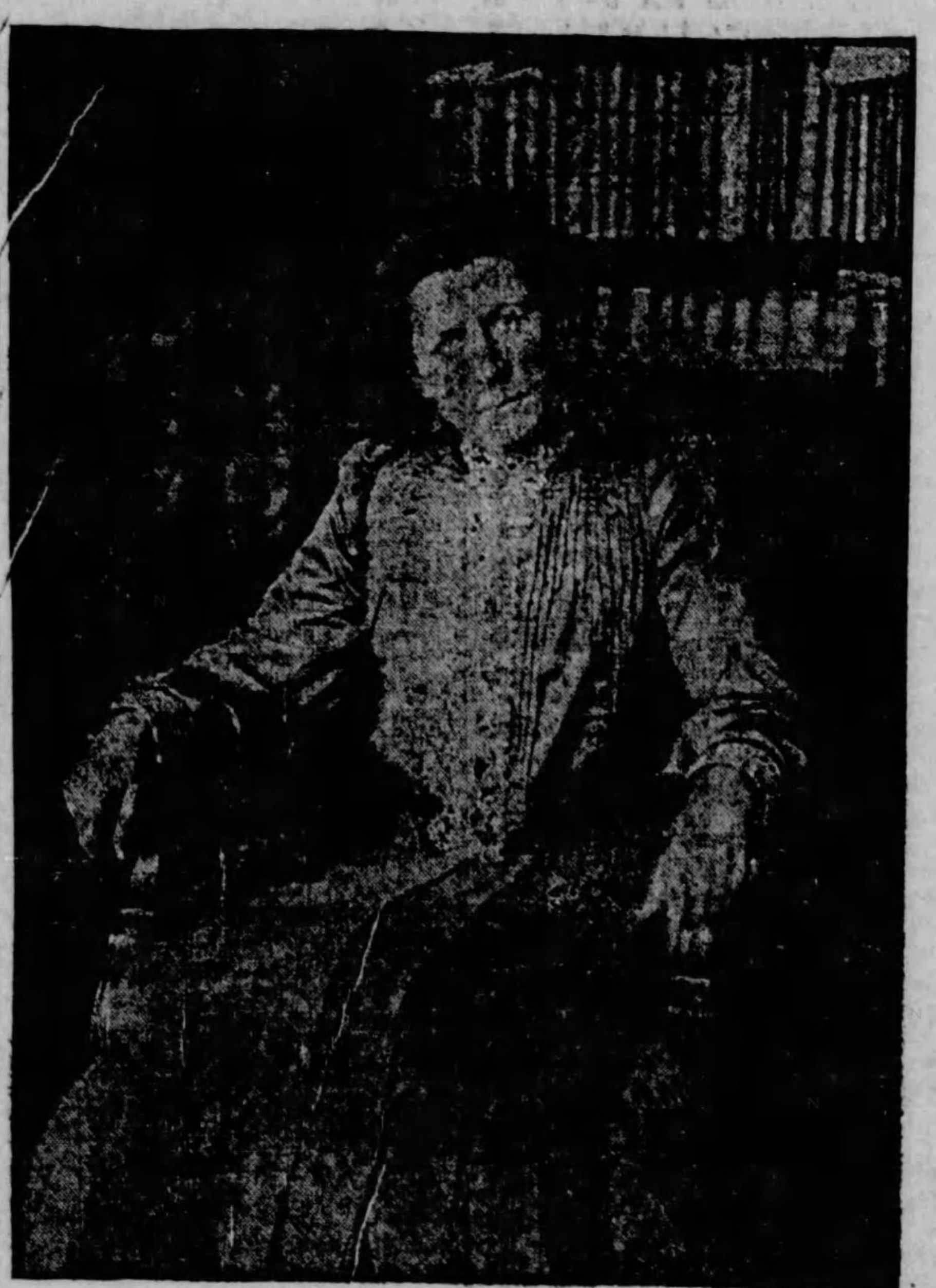
Chicago, May 10.—From the investigations of an English savant, Sir Jonathan Williams, the purest English is spoken in Kentucky and the Ohio valley rather than in London or any other part of the British Isles or possessions.

Sir Jonathan has traveled through Australia, all of the different counties of England, Ireland and Scotland and through many of the states of the Union, examining the peculiarities of the different pronunciations.

"I have been interested in dialectical English for many years," said Sir Jonathan today on his way to San Francisco. "Your ordinary Englishman of the isles is, above all, dialectical. The same is true of your New Englander. The southlands of America have a drawl which is totally misplaced; the northlands of your country a nasal twang which is a joke to Englishmen. It is only on the middle ground here in America that I have found the true English, the English of Shakespeare and Dr. Johnson, unmixed with dialectical absurdities or with peculiarities of expression. Slang as such I do not find in Kentucky and the neighboring regions along the Ohio and Missouri rivers. Nor were the crudities of your western Americanism so apparent there. The clipped and halting speech of Scotland comes nearer to the Kentucky English than any I have heard in my investigations. Australia is overlaid with a slang which is worse than the worst of your west. Your east is imitative of Cockneyisms, unnatural and therefore un-English.

"In the island itself the best English is not that of Oxfordshire or of Cambridgeshire, but of Kent and southern Downs. This, however, does not approach in purity of diction, clearness of enunciation and adhesion to classical forms the English of your middle west, which is neither your north nor your south, your east nor your west. I have found in the city of Louisville a pronunciation and a use of terms which is nearer, in my mind, to Addision and the English classicists than anything which the counties of England, the provinces or Australia or the marches of Scotland can offer."

Ida M. Tarbell Talks on the Standard Oil Expose



MISS IDA M. TARBELL.

New York, May 10.—Mrs. Ida M. Tarbell smiled when shown a copy of President Rosevelt's message accompanying Commissioner Garfield's report on the Standard Oil company, and, when she had finished reading, said:

"It is easy to see that underlying it all is a clever political scheme on the part of the President to get his rate bill through. You will notice that nothing has been given out for publication (although I am sure some mention was made of it in the report) of the pipe line question, which the public will come to see some day is a great deal more important than the transit and rebate side of the case.

"I will admit that if Commissioner Garfield can prove what he says he has rendered one of the most important public services in the history of the country. I have believed for a long time that the railroads were giving the Standard Oil company rebates and I heartily agree with every statement made by Mr. Garfield in his report.

"I think he is slightly in error, though, when he say that law suits will have no effect on conditions and will not improve them. I believe that the constant bringing of law suits against corporations will in the end become so odious to them that they will be forced to change their ways.

"But the trouble is that we have not enforced our laws. Plenty of laws exist which are sufficient to regulate these questions if they were tested properly. There is no necessity for a change in the laws or the making of additional ones. Let us enforce those we have and that will be enough.

"There is another thing which I particularly wish to dwell upon, and that is the lack of power given the interstate commerce commission. They should be given almost unlimited power, and I also agree with Commissioner Garfield that if necessary the government should interfere.

"The report has an excellent suggestion when it says that oil, both crude and refined petroleum, should be placed on the free list, as was done with alcohol some time ago. Although there is very little competition, and would be if oil were free, it would help a little bit and worry the corporation.

"If before touching on the pipe line question the rebate side of the case is thoroughly gone into, it will, of course, do a great amount of good. The Standard Oil company rests on its transit facilities and the rates charged it for transportation. Take oil away and it would be utterly powerless.

"I can only add that I hope Mr. Garfield can prove his charges, and, if so, a great public good has been done."

MR. PUNCH'S HOME CHIRPS

Kneecaps for Sleeves—Dresses are very much worn this season, especially about the elbows, and it will be found that long sleeves will wear much longer if small leather kneecaps are made for the elbow joints. Cut from soft black leather a circular piece, three inches in diameter. Nail it to the elbow with a few small tin tacks. These additions are quite ornamental, and an immense saving to the sleeve.

Gloves—The new kind of washable kids lend themselves most amiably to treatment by soap and water. The advantage of wearing them is that you can wash your hands without the trouble of removing your gloves.

Bootlaces—It is not generally known that bootlaces, if well waxed, will never come untied, day or night. This is a great convenience for those who habitually wear them.

Coffee Coat—The coffee coat is no longer in favor and the teagown is less seen. They have been superseded by the Empire cocoa jacket, which is quite the rage just now. The fashionable tints are orange-yellow, apple-green, cranberry-red, tomato, asparagus, watercress—in fact, all the Bernard Shavian or vegetarian colors.

Umbrellas—These, as well as parasols, are now to be seen in colors. They are worn very tightly fitting. It is strongly advised not to leave the tassel off your umbrella until the weather is more settled, as severe colds and pneumonia have been caused by such imprudences in early spring.—Punch.

CONCERNING COLD BATHS

Cold baths in the morning are undoubtedly beneficial, but only to those persons who have sufficient vitality and nervous force to insure good reaction.

Many persons who are greatly refreshed by their morning cold bath feel tired or languid two or three hours afterward. When this occurs they should leave the cold bath severely alone, says the Philadelphia Press.

Persons who have an abundance of blood and flesh, who are lymphatic or sluggish in temperament, and whose nervous force is not depleted, can take a cold bath to advantage.

Those who are inclined to be thin, whose hands and feet become cold and clammy on slight provocation, who digest food slowly, and assimilate it slowly with difficulty, who are nervous and who have much on their mind, should avoid early morning cold bathing. For such, a warm bath before retiring at night is recommended.

Dick Introduced Himself.

It requires the unwinding of almost as much red tape to see Frank Stillings, the new public printer, as to see the President of the United States, and a heap more than to see Chief Justice Fuller, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. There are guards stationed at all avenues of approach to his office, with strict orders to observe and hold up all who would intrude upon his privacy, even if they come on public business. He will not be bothered unless the case is urgent and he is the only judge of the urgency.

A man got into the sacred presence the other day unannounced and before Stillings had noticed him the man was asking in a quiet voice if he was Mr. Stillings.

"How did you get in here?" roared Stillings, without answering the question. The stranger was a quiet sort of man. He did not immediately become as excited as the new public printer. Instead he asked another question.

"Are you the public printer?" he wanted to know.

"I want to know how you got in here?" demanded Stillings with more emphasis. Still the caller did not get excited, but he continued to ask questions.

"If you are the public printer," he said, "I would like to introduce myself and possibly make a few remarks about how to act like a gentleman. My name is Dick. I am from Ohio, and happen to be a senator with business here. I suppose your doorkeeper knew me."

All He Needed.

A number of Wall street men at luncheon one day were discussing the remarkable ability of a certain operator in the street to weather any financial storm. "Why," said one of the financiers, "that chap's a wonder. I don't know how many times they've had him against the wall, yet he always contrives to get away." "I have heard it said," observed another, "that Blank is resourceful enough to make a living on a desert island." "Yes, he could do that, too," affirmed the first speaker, "if there were another man on the island."—Harper's Weekly.

A Fair Presumption.

He—I go to bed at night with gloves on to keep my hands soft.

She—And do you wear your hat, too?—Illustrated Bits.

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At this price we offer our Painted Wire Shorts, No. 12. Galvanized Wire Shorts, No. 14 @ $1.60 per 100 lbs.; No. 11 Galvanized Wire, continuous lengths, "B. B." 100 lbs., $2.50; Painted Barb Wire, per 100 lbs., $2; Galvanized Barb Wire, per 100 lbs., $2.50; Galvanized Poultry Netting, 100 square ft., 40c.; Galvanized Field Fence, finest manufactured, per rod, from 15 to 60c. Fence Wire for every purpose. 10,000 feet of Lawn Fencing, per foot, 2½ to 60c.; Steel Fence Posts, indestructible, latest patent, 48 inches above ground, complete per post, 35c. We can furnish posts for any purpose and in any size.

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Mention this paper. Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

The Sunday School.

A WOMEN'S HATE—A WEAK KING'S FEAR.

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 20 Is, "Death of John the Baptist." Mark 6:14-29. The Golden Text Is, "Be not Drunk with Wine wherein is Excess." Eph. 5:18.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The habit of the rich and powerful of thinking themselves free from, or superior to, moral obligations is not a recent development. The disdain of the mighty for the conventions which bind the common people is as old as history. Such is man's self-esteem that after he has attained to wealth and place and power he considers himself above the laws of man and God. It is not the plain people who lead double lives. The higher up in certain kinds of society we go, the more corrupt it is found to be; and the explanation lies in the simple fact of the rich man's conceit. There still exists that snobbishness which caused a brilliant Frenchman to say, just prior to the Revolution, "The Almighty would think twice before condemning a gentleman." Many preachers have as their worst problem rich parishioners whose lives do not square with the Decalogue.

Not that all rich are unrighteous: to assert this would be rank demagoguery. It was only a few weeks ago that in the most fashionable hotel in New York city, a company of socially-elect women gathered day after day for purely devotional meetings. Among the high and famous of the earth are countless men and women of chaste and noble lives and royal usefulness These have been great enough to overcome the temptation to accept the indulgence which their followers are prone to extend to them.

Now here was King Herod, son of Herod the Great, patronizing religion, after a miserable fashion that still exists on the part of some eminent ones. Herod deigned to approve John the Baptist. This hairy, ascetic man of the wilderness should feel honored by the king's favor, the latter reasoned. Herod was quite willing to make John his court preacher, and spoil him, as many another able and promising man has been spoiled by the favor of the wealthy. Herod, however, had no intention of changing his manner of life; he did not see that religion had anything to do with a man's private conduct. But he misunderstood his man when he thought that John would wink at a double life.

An Unmuzzled Preacher.

John's vision was not easily dazzled. He had learned the art of seeing straight. His years in the wilderness had given him a good perspective and a clear sense of relative values. He saw God so glorious that he was not greatly impressed by earth's mighty men. Two years of work in preaching to all classes of people, and one year of lonely meditation in prison had added further ripeness to the equipment with which he started upon his ministry. His own sun was setting, and he knew it; but he rejoiced in Jesus' success, as a friend rejoices in the bridegroom's happiness. To those who would make mischief, he simply answers, with royal dignity and a self-abasement that was sublime, "He must increase, I must decrease." There was a time in his prison life when he grew despondent, and sent messengers to Jesus to inquire if He really was the Coming One; Jesus pointed to his works, and the answer was sufficient. Let us hope that the messengers of John also heard and repeated to him the eulogy which Christ then pronounced upon his forerunner.

The man who seeks nothing for himself is a free man, and has naught to fear. Such a one was John; so he could speak the truth, even to Herod. The latter had stolen his brother's wife in the conscienceless, immoral fashion that characterized him. "He was an adulterer and a monster, an unspeakably loathsome creature. Everybody about the palace knew this, and whispered it under his breath. John said so to Herod's teeth, without mincing words. He is a lop-sided preacher who cannot rebuke unrighteousness, as well as proclaim pardon for the penitent. The minister of God, who stands afraid in the presence of any man, has lost his commission to preach.

A generation of John the Baptists would rehabilitate the church of today in the eyes of the world. The curse of cowardice is upon us. We are pusillanimous and fearful, and afraid to speak out against wrong. The church can never bear witness to the truth until she is willing to bear witness against falsehood. Herein is perhaps the greatest shortcoming of present day Christianity. Its failure to testify unequivocally against all forms of popular wickedness in high places. The contemplation of such heroic Bible characters as John would stiffen up the vertebrae of vascillating Christians, and impart a vigor and a force to leaven the world. Only a pure and brave church is powerful.

The Tyrant's Way.

It has been the character of all tyrants, from the days of Pharaoh down to the days of Standard Oil, to silence when they cannot answer. Their favorite argument is a blow; their uniform defense against charges, an exercise of sheer and unreasoning power. Herod could not reply to John's accusations, hurled daringly and directingly at him, that he had sinned in taking Herodias to wife; but he could at least crush the dauntless prophet.

So off to a dungeon in grim Macherus, he hurried the preacher whose words had caused him to tremble. He might have left John at liberty, had he been willing to pay the price of liberty for himself. Instead, he made a prison for John's body; but first he had to make a prison for his own soul. Herod lost his crown before John lost his head. The paradox of this story was that the king was craven and the prophet kingly. Thrones do not make kings; character does. The real king in Macherus that day was not the trembling, phantom-haunted wretch in the sumptuous throne room, but the captive in the depth of a noisome cell.

"Goodby," I said to my conscience—
"Goodby for aye and aye."

And I put her hands off harshly,
And turned my face away;
And conscience, smitten sorely,
Returned not from that day.

But a time came when my spirit
Grew weary of its pace;
And I cried: "Come back, my conscience;
I long to see thy face."
But conscience cried: "I cannot;
Remorse sits in my place."
—Paul Laurence Dunbar.

A Bloody Birthday Party.

Not the man who cries, "fire!" when the house is burning, but the one who sets it afire, is to be blamed. The world's way is to find fault with the doctor who makes the diagnosis, rather than with the carelessness or evil that offers the disease a lodging place. Herod and his paramour felt that they had a grievance against John; the woman especially cherished her hate in secret, waiting for the hour when it might blossom into revenge.

The hour came. The plotter usually succeeds for a time, though generally to his own later undoing. Herodias had a well laid scheme to entrap John through the birthday feast of her royal husband. She knew what a lustful, treacherous creature, and how heedless of consequences was this man whom she had captivated. So she planned—unnatural mother!—that her own daughter should ensnare the King by a voluptuous dance, after he had drunken and his senses had become muddled. Salome was the granddaughter of Herod the Great. What a role was this for a princess!

Fascinated, this puerile king, pleased by what appealed to his senses, made the unkingly pledge that the dancing girl should have anything she might ask of him, be it to half of his kingdom. We need know nothing more about Herod than this. A contemptible weakling was he, dead to manliness, as to true loyalty. The fact that he regretted his word when the fair dancer came back with the gruesome request for the head of John, is small atonement for his foolish pledge, especially as he did not have the courage to break a vow made in a moment of maudlin excitement. Shall a man persist in every mistake he makes, and in every evil he undertakes? There is small palliation for Herod's crime in the fact that he had promised it blindly.

When the dripping, gory head of the murdered Baptiser was brought into the scene of festivities, it was Herod who was guilty of the murder. He knew himself as the slayer of John, and those sightless eyes would haunt him to the end. "Conscience doth make cowards of us all." Herod's first thought about Jesus, when he heard of the latter, was that John the Baptist had come to earth again. The plight of the conscience-smitten has been set forth in Dean Stubbs' familiar lines:

"I sat alone with my conscience
In a place where time had ceased,
And we talked of my former living
In the land where the years increased.
In ghosts of forgotten actions
Came floating before my sight,
And things that I thought were dead things
Were alive with a terrible might.
The vision of all my past life
Was an awful thing to face,
Alone with my conscience sitting
In that silent, solemn place."

The Women in the Case.

Right [illegible] a good place to [illegible] and do a little honest thinking, before proceeding to the common observation that a woman is back of every evil; and that wine and women are the twin temptresses of man. It is true that there are bad women; and it is short-sighted wisdom which teaches youth otherwise. All women are not like our own mothers, and any young man who does not know this is made easier prey for temptations. But granting the worst, it still remains true that womanhood as a whole is man's moral and spiritual superior, and that if woman is back of some evil, it is doubly true that she is back of most good. The man makes no mistake who preserves through life an unshaken reverence for womankind.

Herod was worse than Herodias; he was weak as well as wicked. It was his duty to protect his own honor and his prisoner; and also to protect his wife from her own wicked impulses. The tragedy of Macherus, which has made Herod's name a loathed one in history, is due to the king's lust, cowardice and weakness.

The judgment of the centuries is generally just. It has written John's name on the scroll of great and successful ones, for he was true to his God, true to his fellows, and true to himself. He kept faith. Among heroes his is a heroic figure. In him is once more illustrated the obvious truth, that the roads to final success are various and that many of them lead through apparent failure and defeat. The antithesis of John was Herod, who made a wreck of his character and career because he did as he pleased, and in the pursuit of pleasure lost the crown of his manhood, becoming the mere tool of the cruel devices of a wicked woman.

The Bonnet, a Sonnet on It.

On the Monday after Easter
The poet ruminates;
But 'tis no roundelay of spring
His fertile brain creates.
Before him on the table
Lies the cause of mental strife,
Which she feelingly refers to
As an "Owed" to his "Dear" wife!
—American Spectator.

Systems and Systems.

"Charley looked very sick when he returned from the races," said young Mrs. Torkins.

"What was the trouble?"

"He said his system was out of order."—Washington Star.

Billed Through.

He—Love is like a trunk.

She—How?

He—There's always someone ready to express it.

She—Is that the only similitude?

He—As far as I know. Do you see any other?

She—Yes; if it isn't checked it is apt to go too far. Good night, sir.—Boston Transcript.

FITS CURED

When I say cured, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study and warrant my remedy to permanently cure the worst cases. Don't despair if others have failed. Send at once for treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice address.
PROF. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO..........Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE..................Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

So far it has not leaked out who wrote the czar's address to the douma.

Notwithstanding his advancing years the sultan of Turkey seems to be about the same old sultan.

Vesuvius is smoking again. The smoking habit, once thoroughly acquired, is not easily overcome.

A man with as many wives as the sultan of Turkey has naturally become accustomed to ultimatums.

Whatever is the matter with John Alexander Dowie, it hasn't affected the sharpness of his tongue.

It is quite likely that many Russian people who canot afford it are spending their money for bombs.

A French duel with pistols was fought the other day without accident to either of the participants.

The czar wants a navy built on an entirely new system. How would one constructed of cork suit him?

The czar's scepter is valued at $1,200,000, but it doesn't attract as much general attention as the big stick.

President Mitchell is to be congratulated as the kind of labor leader who leads his followers out of trouble.

Speaker Cannon's seventieth birthday anniversary seems to have been one of the most successful he ever had.

Mr. Rockefeller's taste in art is said to be crude. That may be because he has used his refinery for other purposes.

The czar says his first thought is for the happiness of his people. Upon sober second thought he is probably for the czar.

Canada boasts that 12,000 tons of lobsters are caught in that country every year. Still it is not hard to catch a lobster.

If Heinze has really traded a copper mine for a United States senatorship, it may be said to have cost him a pretty penny.

Of course, when the psalmist fixed man's limit of time at three score and ten he had never heard of Uncle Joe Cannon.

If everybody could write what he feels on a beautiful spring day there wouldn't be enough ink in the country to print all the poetry.

A Louisville woman laughed herself to death at a funny story. The story is not given out as a part of the details of the sad affair.

Russia forbids the publication of Gen. Kuropatkin's book, thus indicating that there is something in it too good for publication.

Mr. Rockefeller has the satisfaction of knowing that no amount of Standard Oil trouble can add any more gray hairs to his wig.

By his criticism of the President, Chancellor Day appears to have attracted the attention of nearly everybody but the President.

The wedding service of King Alfonso and Princess Ena will last eight days. Longer than it takes to get a South Dakota divorce.

Horace Greeley advised young men to go west and grow up with the country, not to steal it, as some of them apparently have been doing.

The announcement that a West Virginia man wants Senator Elkins' seat has not started a wave of fear and worry through the country.

Nearly every scientist has his own theory as to the cause of the San Francisco earthquake, and one appears to be about as good as another.

A riot alarm was sent out from Zion City Sunday. Shouting "robber" from the amen corner naturally disturbed the religious solemnity of the service.

"I admire the spirit that never gives up," said John D. Rockefeller, jr., to his Bible class. Must be a great admirer of dad, who doesn't give up much.

Twenty-seven thousand men are said to be working on the Panama canal, and may have it completed before it is decided what kind of canal it is to be.

If we have the right idea of the speed of Mr. Harriman's train across the country, when doing its best, it passes eight or ten given points at the same time.

The men who are accused of stealing several counties in Oregon may try to show that they are innocent because they made no effort to carry the counties away.

Denmark sells $40,000,000 worth of butter a year. Is there a mathematician who can tell us the size of the piece of bread that much butter would spread?

The number of horses in the country has increased 30 per cent. since 1897. The horse, apparently, has paid no attention to Mr. Edison's declaration that it must go.

New Jersey is spending a lot of money to destroy the mosquitoes. The mosquitoes made the mistake of not having themselves incorporated under the New Jersey laws.

John D. Rockefeller, jr., gives President Roosevelt credit for knowing what he is about. This, we believe, is the first concession that has been made by a close relative of the Standard Oil company.

THE TILLMAN EPISODE.

When Senators Aldrich, Kean, Foraker and Elkins voted to turn the Hepburn rate bill over to Ben Tillman, an avowed enemy of the President, rather than to Senator Dolliver, who had reason to expect the honor, they no doubt had in mind some such complication as that which developed Saturday. Tillman apparently accepted the guardianship of the bill in good faith, and to some extent confounded the conspirators by his enthusiastic efforts to push it along.

How much of the situation growing out of the contest is due to intrigue, it is difficult to say. The country has known all along that the four senators named have been opposed to any measure that would empower the interstate commission to fix rates, and at every opportunity have sought to load the bill with amendments which would make it weak and inefficient.

With the knowledge that the opposition to the bill was desperate, President Roosevelt appealed to the Democratic senators for aid, and was promised it. What induced him later to accept the Allison compromise on the guarantee that the Republican senators would vote for it, may develop in time. Possibly he has been betrayed. Tillman, while professing an earnest desire for rate regulation, is too hot-headed to let such an opportunity slip as that which offered itself Saturday. Revenge is a ruling passion with him— and when he thought he saw that the President had surrendered to the so-called conservative Republican side, he laid bare the circumstances under which the Democrats had consented to support the President's views.

Analyzed, the controversy between Tillman and the President is over a relatively small matter. It is as to whether the President criticised Foraker, Knox and Spooner in the language attributed to him. He is quoted as denying it. But the fact is, if he had said what Tillman claims he said, he would have been merely echoing public opinion, and he certainly never believed that these senators were trying to aid the administration in its efforts to secure the passage of the legislation in question. Nor could the three senators be oblivious to the President's opinion concerning them.

The situation was critical for the antiraters. They saw defeat staring them in the face. They were aware that Democratic support had been assured and that unless they could break the combination the important features of the Hepburn bill would be enacted. They knew the part Tillman had played in bringing about a coalition. They likewise knew that he had a fiery temper and was still nursing a grievance against the President. Armed with these facts, is it not possible that they deliberately laid a trap for the President?

Realizing his impulsiveness and his deep conviction that the Hepburn bill should be passed, did they pretend to yield for the express purpose of inducing him to abandon the Democrats who had pledged their support?

No one who has followed the course of this legislation will question the President's motives. Evidence has been piled on evidence during the last few months to emphasize the importance of placing restrictions on the railroads. If he was in earnest when he first advocated remedial legislation, he is much more in earnest now, because the correctness of his position has been demonstrated beyond a doubt. iHs purpose has been to secure the nearest approach to his ideal of such legislation as could be pushed through the senate, and if his course has seemed vacillating or inconsistent, it is because he has thoroughly appreciated the strength of the opposition and discovered that concessions were necessary in order to preserve the vital principles of the Hepburn rate bill.

CARL SCHURZ.

In the death of Carl Schurz America and the world lose an eccentric character and one whose life has contained an unusual aggregate of successes and failures. Schurz died at the age of 77 years, and that long period was filled with sunshine and storm. His was a busy life. A revolutionist in his native country, Prussia, he fled to Switzerland because of the failure of an insurrection. For some time he was in Paris and London, where he acted as correspondent of the German press.

In 1852 he came to the United States, locating finally in Wisconsin, where he became a powerful factor in swinging the German element of the northwest against slavery. He stumped Illinois for Lincoln in the famous Lincoln-Douglass senatorial campaign, was a delegate to the Chicago convention in 1860, and perhaps did more than any other one man in formulating the platform on which Lincoln was elected President.

Appointed minister to Spain by Lincoln, he resigned the post and entered the Union army and distinguished himself in many of the great battles of the war. He was chairman of the convention which named Grant for President in 1868 and then served six years in the United States senate, elected from Missouri. Schurz could not agree with Grant and headed the Liberal party in 1872 and presided over the Cincinnati convention which nominated Greeley, but four years later supported Hayes and was made secretary of the interior. In that department he inaugurated numerous reforms and promoted the protection of forests on public domains.

But he became restive in the Republican ranks, and in 1884, 1888 and 1892 supported Cleveland. He was one of the most active supporters of the Civil Service Reform League, and during and following the Spanish-American war was a most rabid anti-imperialist, never overlooking an opportunity to speak and write against the policy of the national administration.

Mr. Schurz was a newspaper and magazine writer of force and experience. He was the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune at the close of the war and for some years was editor of the New York Evening Post. He was also author of a number of books.

Mr. Schurz was a born fighter, and whether using his sword, pen or voice, was a radical of radicals. As a publicist, editor, author and debater Carl Schurz for years exerted a powerful influence over our German-American population. He was one of the striking personalities of the age.

AN ENCOURAGING REPORT.

J. W. Faulkner, the well known Columbus correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, visited Governor Pattison, Saturday, at Christ hospital, and tells the public, through his paper, his views of the condition of the chief executive. The report is most encouraging and the substance of Mr. Faulkner's article is reproduced in today's Blade.

Aside from the bulletins of the physicians, which were unsatisfactory because they contained so little, Mr. Faulkner's visit is the first authentic insight which has been given of Mr. Pattison's condition, and the glimpse into the sick room is most gratifying and reassuring. The gist of Mr. Faulkner's report is that while the governor is weak he is steadily improving, that his mind is clear as a bell, and that he is conversant with state affairs and able to sign necessary state papers.

"I was prepared to find the governor sadly emaciated and worn," says Mr. Faulkner, "but it was a far different man than I had imagined that called out a cheery greeting. A hand that had no suspicion of trembling was thrust out and a squeeze that meant strength was given. His eye was as bright as a boy's and his voice was full and clear. His mood was cheerful and at times he laughed heartily at remarks brought out in general conversation. Except for the manifest physical weakness he was the John M. Pattison of a year ago."

There have been many rumors of the governor's condition which have had a disquieting effect on the people of Ohio. Many of these originated, doubtless, as the result of the secrecy and mystery which have surrounded the sick room. These are dissipated by the cheerful tone of Mr. Faulkner's article and the hope is strongly revived that the governor may fully recover and take up the work entrusted to him by the voters of the state.

HOBSON IN CONGRESS.

What sort of a figure will Captain Richard Pearson Hobson cut in the Sixtieth congress? He has had a spectacular career. He is the hero who sunk the Merrimac in the Santiago harbor; he quit the navy and entered the lecture field; he has written a book; he has criticised the President of the United States; he has kissed the ladies and lastly, though utterly lacking in legislative experience, he has defeated a congressman who can boast of twenty years' service.

Hobson's defeat of Bankhead was not without its incidents. He tried it two years ago and lost out. Everybody thought that would be the end of it, but he entered the contest a few months ago with renewed energy and inspired hope. He made a campaign that would do credit to a seasoned politician and made the voters of the district believe that Bankhead had grown rusty with honor.

Hobson's enmity to the old congressman dates from the time when he requested to be put on the retired list of the navy. The President and the navy department favored such action, but the house committee to which the bill was referred voted five to four against, recommending it, and although Bankhead was not on the committee, Hobson charged the action to his interference.

Unless this erratic southerner learns a lot before he takes his seat, his initiation into the mysteries of lawmaking is likely to be a strenuous one. He is what may be denominated a freshman of the most verdant type and possesses a bump of self-esteem that justifies his idiosyncrasies to his own mind. Hence he won't be easily abashed, and if the old-timers undertake to discipline him, as they assuredly will, there will be plenty of fun ahead.

THE SULTAN AT AKABA.

The time is rapidly approaching when the sultan of Turkey must withdraw his troops from Akaba or Tahah as it is sometimes called, or fight Great Britain. The latter country has followed up its demands with preparations to enforce them, should the sultan undertake his old procrastinating methods.

There is litle doubt that he will elect the more pacific course and recognize the sovereignty of England in Egypt. His efforts to assume control over this valuable seaport did not take into account the eagle eye of Lord Cromer, the British consul general at Cairo, who lost no time on being informed of the sultan's encroachment in notifying his government. The Turkish ruler was given ten days in which to withdraw, and in the event of his refusal, there will be something doing in the neighborhood of Constantinople.

While no one regards the situation seriously the incident is really the only flurry of consequence in international affairs and gives the political gossips something to talk about. However, there may come developments from unexpected quarters that will make this little affair of some import. The ways of the sultan are dark and mysterious. His real purpose is rarely revealed in his outward movements and he may have something else in view than the mere possession of a seaport.

DAY AND HIS FOLLY.

Chancellor Day, of Syracuse university, was so roundly criticized for his excoriation of the President that he has returned to the attack, pleading patriotism as his excuse and again warning the country of the danger which is threatened by the present tendency to destroy confidence in business integrity. If the chancellor is earnest in his plea he must assume that the corporations which are being held up to public scorn are innocent of wrong doing; that they are obeying the law and conducting their affairs strictly within legitimate lines. But this is not true, and we have the word of corporations themselves for it.

One cannot read Day's effusions without becoming prejudiced against him, without feeling that he is actuated by other than lofty motives. We do not know whether or not there is truth in Dr. Parkhurst's statement to the effect that Standard Oil has given liberal endowments to Syracuse university and promises still more; whether or not it is true, as is alleged in Washington, that Day has a personal grievance against the President because the latter discharged from public service a relative of the chancellor. If either of these statements is verified, the animus of Day's phillippic would be apparent. If neither is true, and if he has no personal grievance against the President, then it is evident that he is laboring under a delusion when he casts aspersions on the man in the White House.

If Chancellor Day followed the course of the life insurance investigation, and possesses even in a small degree the power of analysis, he must have been impressed with the conviction that capital has been gradually encroaching on the rights of the people; that it has trespassed beyond the limits fixed by law, and has assumed privileges in the enjoyment of which it has contravened public interest. If the chancellor has followed the hearings of the interstate commerce commission and is familiar with the testimony given by railroad officials, he must know that the great transportation lines in the frenzied pursuit for business have trample on the people's rights and have outraged the majesty of the law. If the chancellor will go a step further and acquaint himself with the information already made public concerning the operations of the Standard Oil company, he must be convinced, if he is an intelligent man, of the fact that the menace to the country lies not in the exposure of these palpable wrongs, but in the persistent neglect of the proper authorities to take cognizance of and repress them.

The implication in Chancellor Day's attack on the President is that the latter is making a wholesale assault on reputable corporations without knowledge and for the apparent purpose of discrediting them; in short, that he has gone off "at half cock," when exactly the reverse is true. The President's campaign against the corporations is founded on wrongs the existence of which is beyond dispute and he would be open to censure if he failed to take cognizance of them. Instead of inspiring or encouraging anarchy, he is doing that which will prevent anarchy. For contempt of the people and of their laws on the part of arrogant combinations of capital is a promoter of disorder.

DENATURED ALCOHOL.

The bill to remove the tax from "denatured" alcohol has passed the house and will probably receive the sanction of the senate, inasmuch as Senator Aldrich has announced that he will not oppose it.

From a commercial point of view no more important legislation has been before congress this session. "Denatured" alcohol is common spirit into which has been put a small quantity—10 or 15 per cent—of alcohol distilled from wood. The resultant of this mixture is an alcohol that is unfit for medicinal or drinking purposes and is useless for many chemical industries, but it is illuminant and a power generator of the first class and should become a formidable competitor of kerosene and gasoline.

The tax on alcohol is $1.10 per proof gallon, which makes from $1.98 to $2.11 per gallon of the commercial article. It will be readily seen therefore that this tax prohibits "denatured" alcohol from being used to any extent as an illuminant. It is claimed that with the tax removed, the cost will be from 14 to 20 cents per gallon. Now it is asserted that with two lamps of equal illuminating capacity, alcohol will last nearly twice as long as kerosene and that the efficiency of alcohol as a power generator, compared with gasoline, is as 30 to 21. Since it can be utilized in gas engines it becomes apparent that cheap alcohol means it will supersede both kerosene and gasoline in many ways. Advocates of the bill claim that its passage will mean the end of the Standard's domination in the light business and will deal that monopoly a more vital blow than if the government convicts it of every crime of which capital is capable.

The importance of the legislation is more readily appreciated when it is understood that the constalks from an acre of ground will yield one hundred gallons of commercial alcohol, while an acre of potatoes will produce 500 gallons. The farmer can thus utilize the waste of his fields to light his house and operate his traction engines. The possibilities indeed are so illimitable that it is a matter of surprise nothing has been done in this direction until the present time. While the tax was imposed originally to create a war revenue, no doubt it has been retained through the vigilance of special interests which would suffer immeasurably from its removal. But even that influence has lost its potency and with the passage of the bill, we may look for a great revival of an industry that has lain dormant for nearly half a century.

SHONTS URGES ACTION.

Chairman Shonts's statement of affairs on the isthmus ought to convince congress of the necessity of quickly determining the character of the canal. He says that unless a decision is reached shortly, there is danger that the work will experience a serious delay.

Engineer Stevens explained plans for diversion canals and showed why active operation on them could not be undertaken until the type of canal has been selected. Likewise the chairman explains that the style of machinery to be used must be determined from the type, and as this machinery must be ordered some time ahead, every moment saved is valuable.

There is no reason why congress should hesitate to decide this important point. It must be done sooner or later. The expert testimony is all in, and if the members cannot arrive at an agreement now, the case would appear hopeless, and should be turned over to the President.

It has been all too often demonstrated that supervision of work on a great public improvement involves extraordinary waste, and even if commerce doesn't demand the early completion of the canal, a sense of economy should urge prompt action on the part of congress. Delay won't alter the fact that we are committed to the project and must complete it.

UNCLE JOE'S BIRTHDAY.

Last week Speaker Cannon reached the seventieth milestone of life's journey and the occasion was not permitted to pass unnoticed. His colleagues in the house planned a reception for the evening. It was notable in that Democrats vied with Republicans to do honor to a man who presides over the deliberations of the country's representative lawmaking body.

There probably never was a more popular speaker. Uncle Joe is fair to everybody. He knows no political divisions in his rulings. To the extent that he directs the course of legislation, he is actuated by patriotism, not partisanship. He would have those laws enacted which make for the nation's health, wealth and happiness.

Age sits lightly on the speaker's brow. While most men of 70 look old and feel old, not so with Joseph Cannon. He is as young of heart as he was four decades ago, and if appearances count for anything, he bids fair to be at his prime for many years. He is abstemious in his habits, keeps his brain active, his body normal and his conscience clear. He loves a good story, can tell one admirably and listen attentively. He is an optimist by nature and dwells in perpetual sunshine.

These qualities do not imply that the speaker lacks firmness. His record as presiding officer of the house would dispel any such illusion. He has been up against some serious propositions, but his skill as a parliamentarian has always won him the victory. And in none of these trying moments has he lost his temper or exhibited acrimony. He is about the best type of Uncle Sam this nation has produced, and may he live long to spread the gospel of his sterling integrity and splendid patriotism.

THE ANTHRACITE AGREEMENT.

The last obstacle in the anthracite dispute was overcome yesterday, and the men will return to work at an early day. They have been out, under Mitchell's suspension order, for six weeks, and have lost hundreds of thousands in wages. They get nothing in return. Every demand was rejected and they were forced finally to accept the operators' proposition to submit the question of wages to the strike commission of 1903. The peculiarity of this lies in the fact that, under the agreement, if the commission should find conditions less favorable than they were in 1903, they can reduce wages and the miners must accept.

One of the most important features of the agreement is the period which it covers. The miners held out for a two-year settlement, but the operators declared for a three-year term or nothing, and they were not at all chary in advancing their reason for it, and that is to tide over the next presidential campaign. They did not propose to be caught shorthanded on the very eve of a great political battle when industrial problems might be used as a football to the great harm of the country, and capital could not hope to maintain itself in the balance against the vote of labor. They stood firm, therefore, for the longer period, and the miners surrendered.

President Roosevelt congratulated Mitchell in reply to the latter's telegram telling of the outcome of the negotiations, and we have little doubt that when all the facts are known, it will develop that White House influence made Mitchell see things in a different light from what he did on that day when, without waiting for a word from the operators, he ordered the miners to suspend work.

THE GET-RICH-QUICK FEVER.

Edwin S. Greenfield, head clerk and confidential man of a Philadelphia banking house, has confessed to embezzlement, his crimes covering a period of six years. He was first employed by the firm as an office boy and won his way to the more responsible position by his integrity and attention to duty. Then the desire to get rich and participate in the more complex life of his associates tempted him to play the bucket shops with the usual result. He sought to retrieve his loses by robbing his employers until he became hopelessly involved.

Charles L. Spier, whose tragic death in his New York home was first heralded as a case of murder, turns out to be an embezzler and a suicide. He, too, gained the confidence of the people with whom he was associated and probably would be alive today, had he been satisfied with the position to which his natural talents entitled him. But he, too, sought wealth a little faster than his income permitted and so he speculated. Like Greenfield, he was forced to abuse the confidence that he had gained by honest effort and fell.

The history of the big kings of finance, as revealed by the Lawsons and Tarbells do not bring out pathetic scenes such as are woven in the lives of these lesser lights who, caught with the tide, strive to stand in the front rank. Ambition to do great things, to be of real service in the world is a noble trait, but sordid ambition, the desire to get rich simply for wealth's sake is ignoble, dangerous, deadly.

STANDARD OIL ON THE GRILL.

Unless the Standard Oil company can affirmatively discredit the witnesses of the government in the hearing now on before the inter-state commerce commission at Chicago, it has more sins to answer for than Tom Lawson, Ida Tarbell and the entire contingent of senational newsmongers were able to uncover. Many of these witnesses were former employes of the Standard, and their testimony bears on operations that came directly within range of their observation.

The country is just awakening to an appreciation of the size of the great army which the Standard has enlisted under its banners—not merely the men on its pay roll, but a vast cordon of scouts stretching from ocean to ocean, every one looking after the interests of the great monopoly. Included in this list were railroad employes who were paid a commission on sales of Standard Oil and further reimbursed if they furnished information that could be profitably employed by the Standard to weaken the independent opposition. One witness declared that a car loaded with his oil was broken into and the names of consignees secured from the addresses on the barrels. It is claimed that preachers were given free oil for singing the gospel of the Standard into the ears of its parishioners.

As to rebates and the other iniquities which are charged against the great monopoly, testimony of a startling nature has been introduced. It is as if every one who knows anything or thinks he knows anything derogatory to the Standard, suddenly had been given a divine prompting to unbosom himself.

But thus far we have heard only one side of the story. On the surface it looks bad for the Standard. Yet it is entitled to its day in court before the public passes judgment. Some things seem impossible of explanation as we glance at the picture already presented. Conditions of the oil trade appear to corroborate the government's contention and if the Standard succeeds in clearing its skirts there is wholesale perjury in the air.

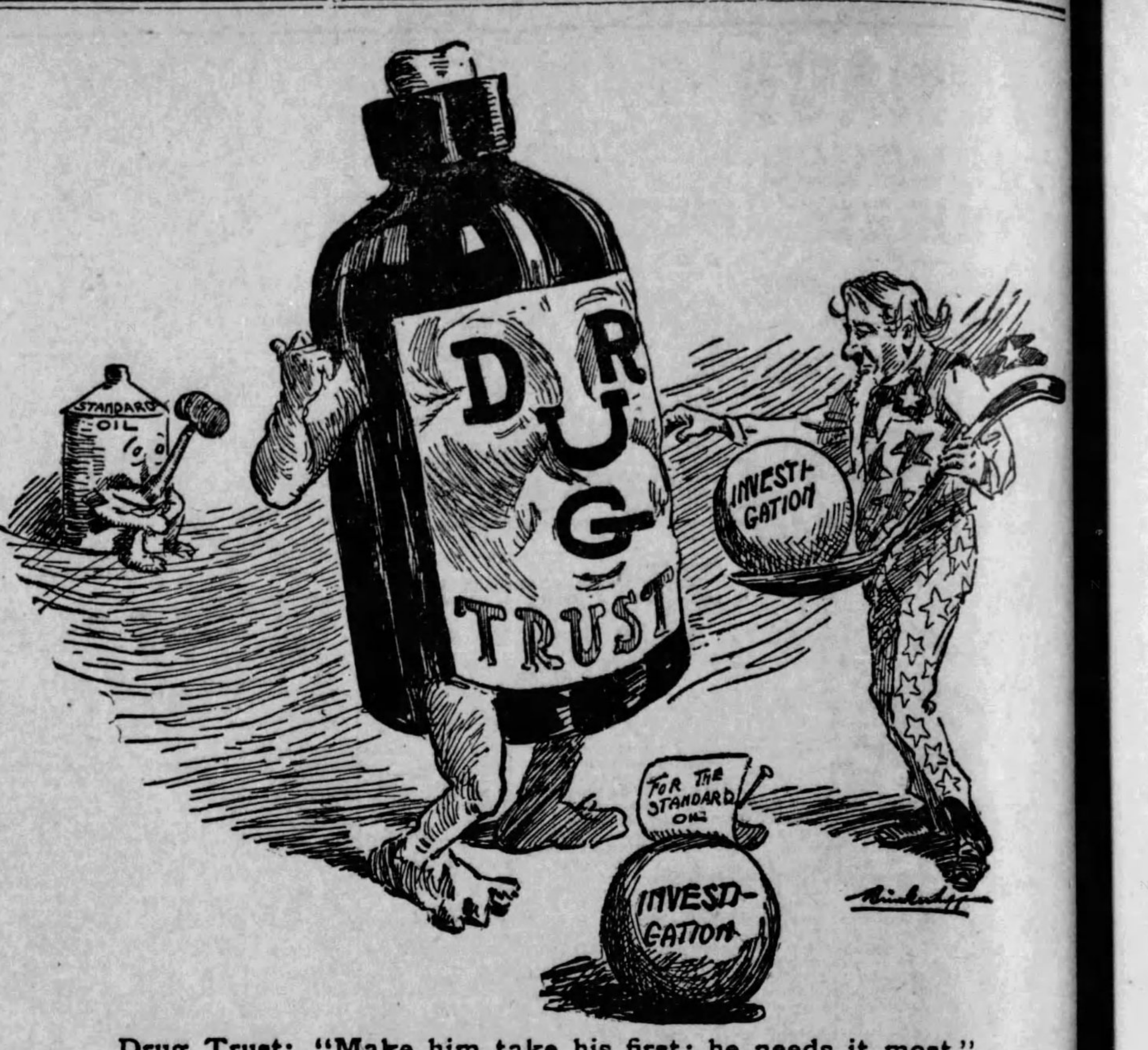
Mr. Carnegie says he would like to live to be 97 years old. How these healthy young men do enjoy life.

King Edward's butlers are accused of grafting. Have probably been getting their fingers in the jams and jellies.

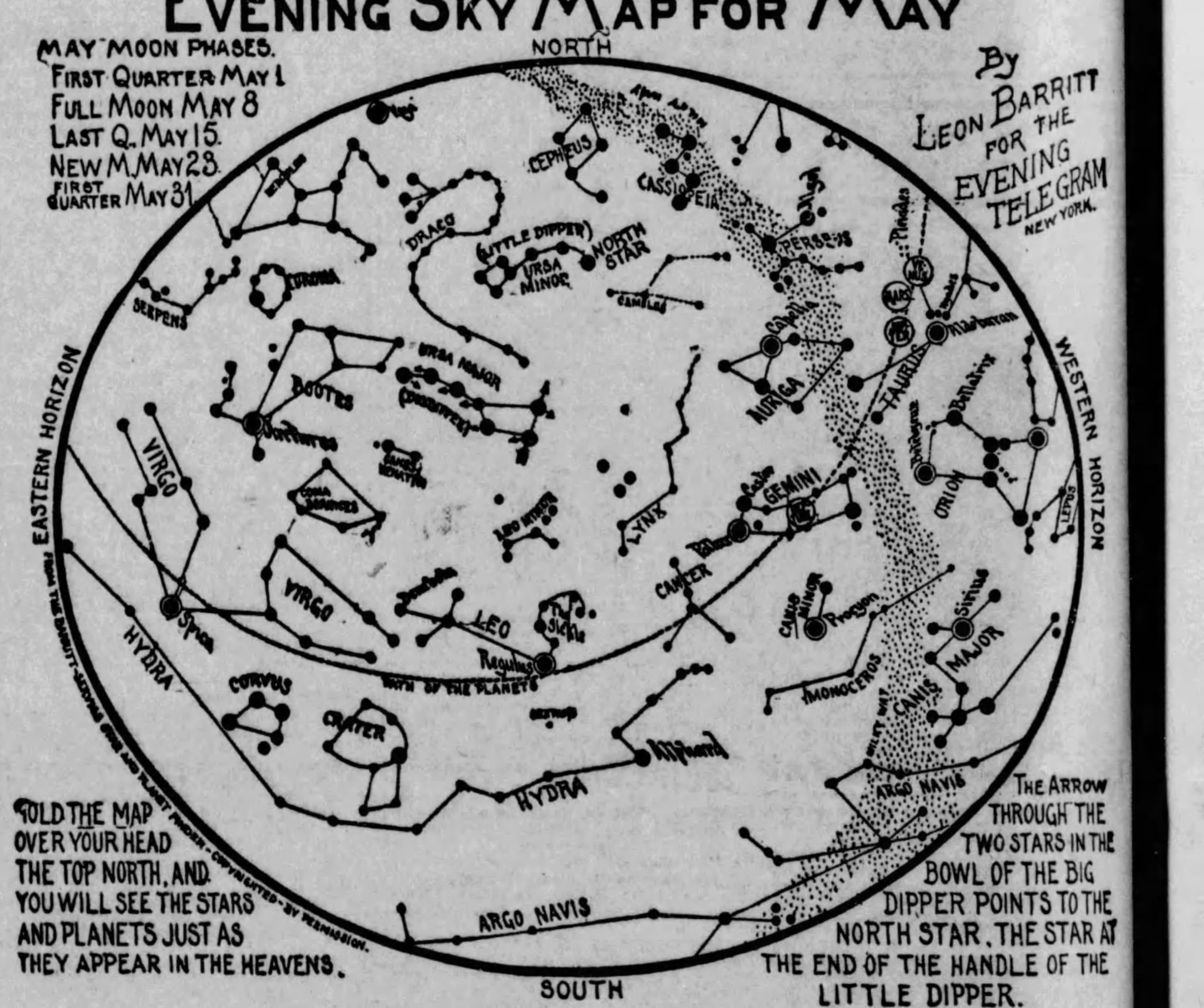
Speaker Cannon shook hands for three hours in succession. Could Taft, Fairbanks or Shaw do any better than that?

Dr. Dowie has a physician in constant attendance upon him. Leaves of Healing don't seem to touch the spot when the doctor is sick.

The supreme court's recent decision has had no appreciable effect on the South Dakota divorce business. Which shows that people will assume as many risks to get a divorce as they will to marry.



Drug Trust: "Make him take his first; he needs it most."


EVENING SKY MAP FOR MAY
MAY MOON PHASES
FIRST QUARTER MAY 1
FULL MOON MAY 8
LAST Q. MAY 15
NEW M. MAY 23
FIRST QUARTER MAY 31
BY LEON BARRITT FOR THE EVENING TELEGRAM NEW YORK.
NORTH
CEPHEUS
CASSIOPEIA
LITTLE DIPPER
URSA MINOR
NORTH STAR
DRACO
PERSEUS
CORONA
BOOTES
URSA MAJOR
AURIGA
GEMINI
VIRGO
LEO
CANCER
Regulus
HYDRA
CORVUS
CRATER
ORION
CANIS MAJOR
EASTERN HORIZON
WESTERN HORIZON
ARGO NAVIS
COPYRIGHTED—BY PERMISSION.
FOLD THE MAP OVER YOUR HEAD THE TOP NORTH, AND YOU WILL SEE THE STARS AND PLANETS JUST AS THEY APPEAR IN THE HEAVENS.
SOUTH
THE ARROW THROUGH THE TWO STARS IN THE BOWL OF THE BIG DIPPER POINTS TO THE NORTH STAR, THE STAR AT THE END OF THE HANDLE OF THE LITTLE DIPPER.

All loyal star gazers will rejoice that we are to have Venus, the matchless planetary wanderer, with us in the western evening sky during the coming summer months. This planet is now with us in the early evening for a short time after sunset. Each night will find it a little higher up in the sky on its eastward march, until, on September 20, it will have reached its greatest elongation, and one month later, October 25, will have attained its greatest brilliancy.

On the evening of May 5, by seven o'clock, Jupiter, Mars and Venus will be grouped as shown on the accompanying map, a very unusual planetary gathering. Mars will be northernmost of the trio, but as it is now receding from us will be only faintly visible. Venus and Jupiter, however, should present a strikingly beautiful sight. They will be about eight or ten moon disks apart, with Venus at the west and Jupiter on the east.

On the evening of May 12, Venus and Jupiter will be in conjunction, Venus passing about four moon disks south of Jupiter. This will be a fine opportunity to compare the brilliancy of these two great planetary rivals, although Venus will be taken somewhat at a disadvantage, as it will not, as before stated, reach its greatest brilliancy until the latter part of October, but there is little doubt that it will even now far outshine the massive Jupiter.

Venus is 7,630 miles in diameter and 67,000,000 miles from the sun, and Jupiter is 86,000 miles in diameter and 483,000,000 miles distant from the great solar luminary.

Mercury will be a morning star for about ten days before and after May 3, and will be found low in the east about an hour before sunrise. This swift footed little planet is found with difficulty and seen only under the most favoring condition of sky and atmosphere. This is particularly true in the city when it appears as an evening star shortly after sunset.

The smoke from the factories hangs low on the horizon and shuts it out of the view, so that about the only time a city star gazer can get a glimpse of it is by getting up an hour before sunrise, which requires no little enthusiasm and courage in the cause.

In March of this year it was an evening star, and very beautifully in view, but it was the first time in nearly a year that the writer had been able to get a glimpse of it as a morning or an evening star. Its size is about that of a first magnitude star.

The last of the winter constellations are leaving us. Orion and Taurus linger in the evening sky, but they are setting earlier and will soon bid us good night, not to return to our evening sky until next December. We can find some compensation, however, in the fine opportunity to study Ursa Major, the Big Dipper, that now splendidly defined constellation being in the zenith. While it never goes below the horizon in this latitude it dips so close to it in the winter months that some of the stars are very much dimmed.

Rev. De Witt Snyder, a well known Brooklyn pastor, for ten years a missionary in the Congo Free States, recently told the writer that in the summer months he could see the three stars in the handle of the Big Dipper from his station, although it was six degrees below the equator, and that they shone like a beacon light from home and friends thousands of miles away.

The term "fixed stars" can only be applied with safety to a period of a few hundred years, as it is known that the stars are moving in every direction, but being situated at such great distances and undoubtedly moving with great rapidity, the changes in their positions are only perceptible when considered over vast periods of time.

Of the seven principal stars forming the Big Dipper (see map and small arrows indicating directions) it has been found that five are moving in parallel lines, but that one of the pointers and one in the handle are moving in opposite directions, and in the course of centuries the Dipper will change its shape.

Our sun, with its planetary train, is known to be moving also, as everything in the universe must in response to the law of gravity, and no part of the great system can be "fixed!"

LEON BARRITT.

Current Events.

Terre Haute church raises $65,000 in thirty days.

Speaker in house of commons proposes alliance with America.

La Follette men have begun their fight to defeat Senator Spooner.

Schooner Algeria sinks two miles off Cleveland with captain and one sailor.

Representative Hepburn criticises naval officers as incompetent in heated speech in house.

Salvation army leaders in Minneapolis say Sollenberger's charges against the army is a mass of lies.

Germans accused of selling military plans to American legation are placed on trial for treason at Leipsic.

Drug men are emphatic in their denials of the charge of Attorney General Moody that they maintain a trust.

Construction bureau of the navy is willing to undertake the building of 20,000-ton battle ship in forty-eight months.

Marine strike which has tied up lake traffic for ten days is declared off and 20,000 dock laborers will return to work.

Brokerage firm of Harrison Snyder & Son, of Philadelphia, is forced into bankruptcy by $500,000 defalcation of clerk.

The announcement by insurance companies that 'Frisco losses will soon be paid creates interest in the devastated city.

Speaker at charities and correction conference at Philadelphia bitterly assails social relief work of Salvation army.

Four-year-old Minnesota boy rides miles under a car clinging to a brake rod and laughs when released from peril.

Dr. E. E. Beeman, of chewing gum fame, with an income of $27,000 a year, asks the government to increase his pension $4 a month.

French architects win first two prizes in the international competition in designs for the Palace of Peace, while an American is also honored.

Governor Pardee is strongly urged to call a special session of the California legislature and agrees after a plan of legislation shall be mapped out.

Sultan entertains Charlemagne and Mrs. Tower during their visit to Constantinople and confers on ambassador's wife the Cross of the Shefakat.

Entire legislature of Massachusetts is to be summoned before a Boston grand jury to testify regarding the charges that bribery caused the defeat of two bills.

Grover Cleveland, in an address at Philadelphia, before the national charities conference, suggests the establishment of agency to investigate charity schemes.

H. H. Rogers alone is said to be out $140,000 as a result of the defalcations of Charles L. Spier, of New York, who committed suicide to avoid paying the penalty.

The government crop report as of May 1, shows a high condition of winter wheat and suggests a yield of 456,000,000 bushels against 428,463,000 bushels really harvested in 1905.

Ferris wheel, the engineering novelty which was a feature of two world's fairs, and gave a dizzy whirl to millions, is destroyed with dynamite by wreckers in St. Louis.

All the socialist members of the chamber of deputies in Rome resign their seats when the assembly refuses to discuss their bill for the restriction of the use of arms by police.

Rev. Dr. Samuel T. Carter may be tried for heresy before the presbytery of Nassau at Jamaica, N. Y., for rejecting the Westminister confession and declaring it "an idol of man's invention."

Secretary of War Taft notifies Governor Magoon, of the canal zone, that any revolutionary troubles in Panama which interfere with the work on the canal will be suppressed by the United States.

Witnesses testify that railroads have for years paid the Standard Oil company exorbitant prices for lubricating oils, and infer that through this medium the Standard secured rebates that enable it to drive competitors out of business.

BUBBLES.

Disconnected talk—wireless telegrams.

A warm proposition—the incubator.

Others besides blockheads celebrate their wooden weddings.

You cannot patent the biggest mistake you ever made.

There is nothing particularly paradoxical about a high-toned basso.

The illuminating company often sends out light literature.

The customs officers do what you might call "a land office business."

The coming man is likely to be a failure unless he makes a go of it.

Noah, you know, was the first exclusive dealer in dry goods.

The only way a clock can go is hand over hand.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

COFFEE DRINKING.

As It Has Developed in the English-Speaking World.

A writer in the London Times recently considered the subject of coffee drinking in England, and noted, to begin with that coffee was brought to western Europe by Turks, who established coffee-rooms and roasted and ground the berries, serving the beverage as it is served today in the east, grits and all. Thence it came about that coffee was from the first drank as in its original country, and is so drank now, only that the grounds, or grits, as the English call them, are not swallowed with the liquor, and, in point of fact, it is essential that the coffee be "settled," if not strained, and the latter way is universal in England.

It is not so in France, however, where the coffee bean is ground to a powder and makes a muddy decoction (eastern fashion) instead of a clear brown infusion. This, also, is a mode in America and although there are regions where codfish skin or egg shells are used to settle the coffee, "more antiquo," for the most part the strainer or the thin cloth bag are in use to keep out the grounds.

At first we got our coffee from the east, home of the coffee bean; we actually once had Java; we also had Sumatra and Aden coffee, and Mocha, most delicious of all. Still these names are attached to the morning beverage, and yet it is many a long year since the American has known the taste of the Asiatic bean; it would not pay to import it, even if that could be done—and it cannot be done, for scarcely a pound of it ever gets beyond Europe. Even Europe has to drink African coffee, while in America the southern half of our hemisphere furnishes our supply.

A SKIN INCLINED TO WRINKLE

A naturally dry skin is always liable to wrinkle early. The following treatment twice or three times a day will help to keep the wrinkles at bay: First wash the face thoroughly in warm water—and if you use soap, rinse in clear water afterward—then wipe dry, says Home Chat. Next rub in a small quantity of good cold cream, let it remain on for about five minutes, then remove carefully with a soft rag. The skin will then be beautifully soft and supple

EXCITING EXPERIENCES OF THE EARTHQUAKE SHOCK

The Complete Story of

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By MARSHALL EVERETT,

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Stories by Eyewitnesses—Actual Photographs

Earthquakes, Fires, Floods and Tidal Waves, Including a Study of the Questions:

Is this the beginning of the End of the World?
What are the causes of Volcanic Upheavals and Eruptions?
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This map is made up of 16 maps, the very latest and best, all copyrighted, making a map of the Life of Christ, and the missionary journeys of the Apostle Paul.

Eight of the maps are devoted to the life of Christ, showing the eight periods in his life from the manger to the cross. Four of the maps show the four missionary journeys of the Apostle Paul, the world's greatest missionary.

Two maps are of Palestine, one A. D. 26, during the ministry of Jesus; the other "The Two Provinces," A. D. 44-70. One map shows the early apostolic history and journeys of Peter, Philip, Barnabas and Saul.

One map of the Isles of Greece and the seven churches of Asia.

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New Transfer Patterns

The Blade has just arranged for a series of transfer patterns. These patterns are new and of the very latest styles.

These patterns can be quickly and easily transferred, and each pattern can be used several times.

The series will consist of eight patterns, four of which are now ready. They are as follows:

No. 1—Shirtwaist front.
No. 2—Collar and cuffs to match shirtwaist front, also two sets of initial letters.
No. 3—Baby's cap, a corner piece for handkerchief case, and a wreath in which the initials may be transferred if desired.
No. 4—Center piece, also corner piece for baby's pillow, and the word "Baby," which can be transferred to center of pillow or on a baby's bib. Full instructions for transferring printed in each pattern.

These patterns would cost you from 15 to 25 cents each at any fancy work store. It costs five cents per letter to have initial letters stamped on articles. So you can easily estimate the value of the two sets of initial letters alone in No. 2.

Our price for this set of four transfer patterns to readers of The Blade only, is.................... 10c

Order at once as we cannot furnish any more at this price after our supply is exhausted.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

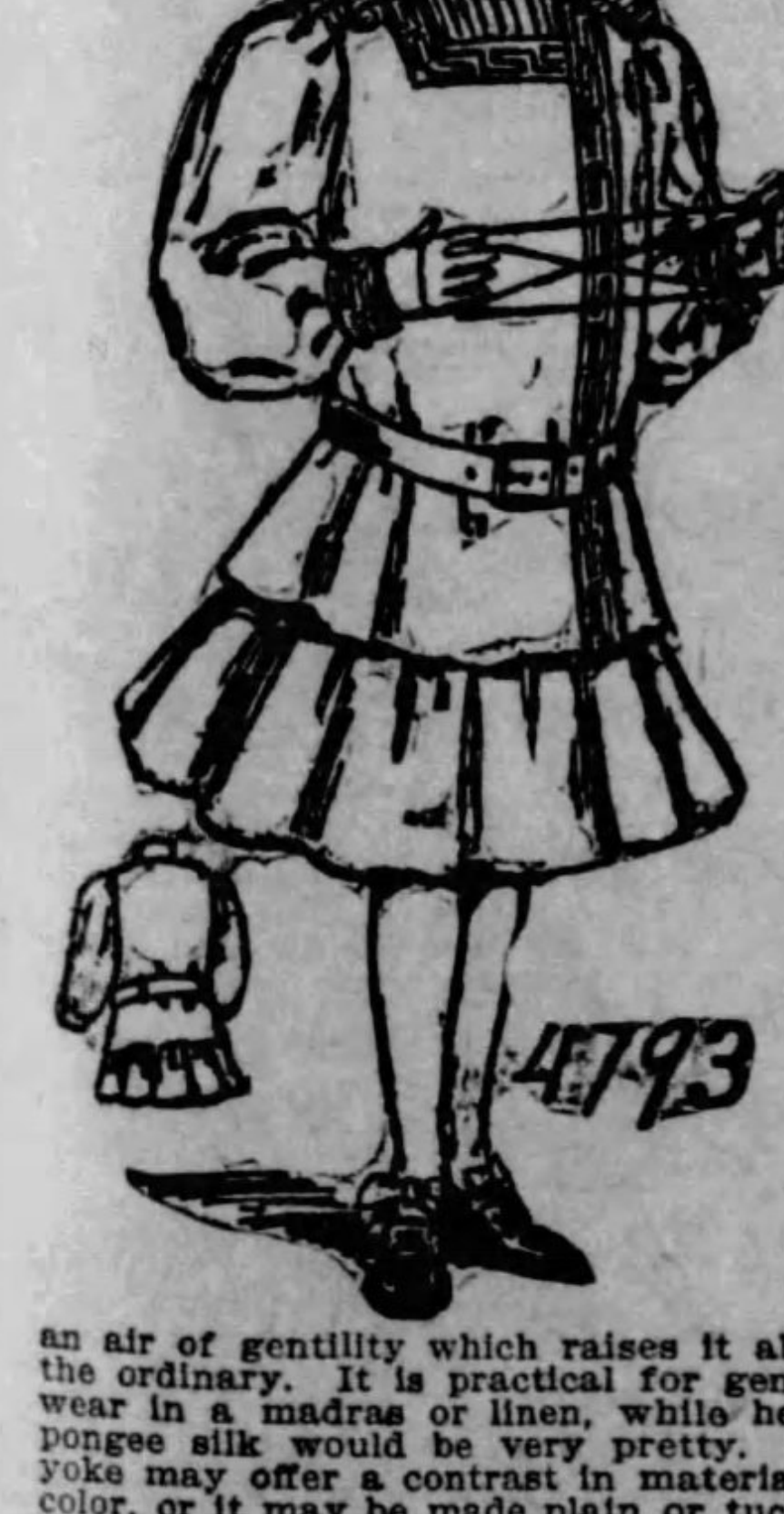
Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

LACES — Fine imported German, French and English Laces. Send for circular showing design and giving pattern desired.

4793—A Pretty Russian Dress.

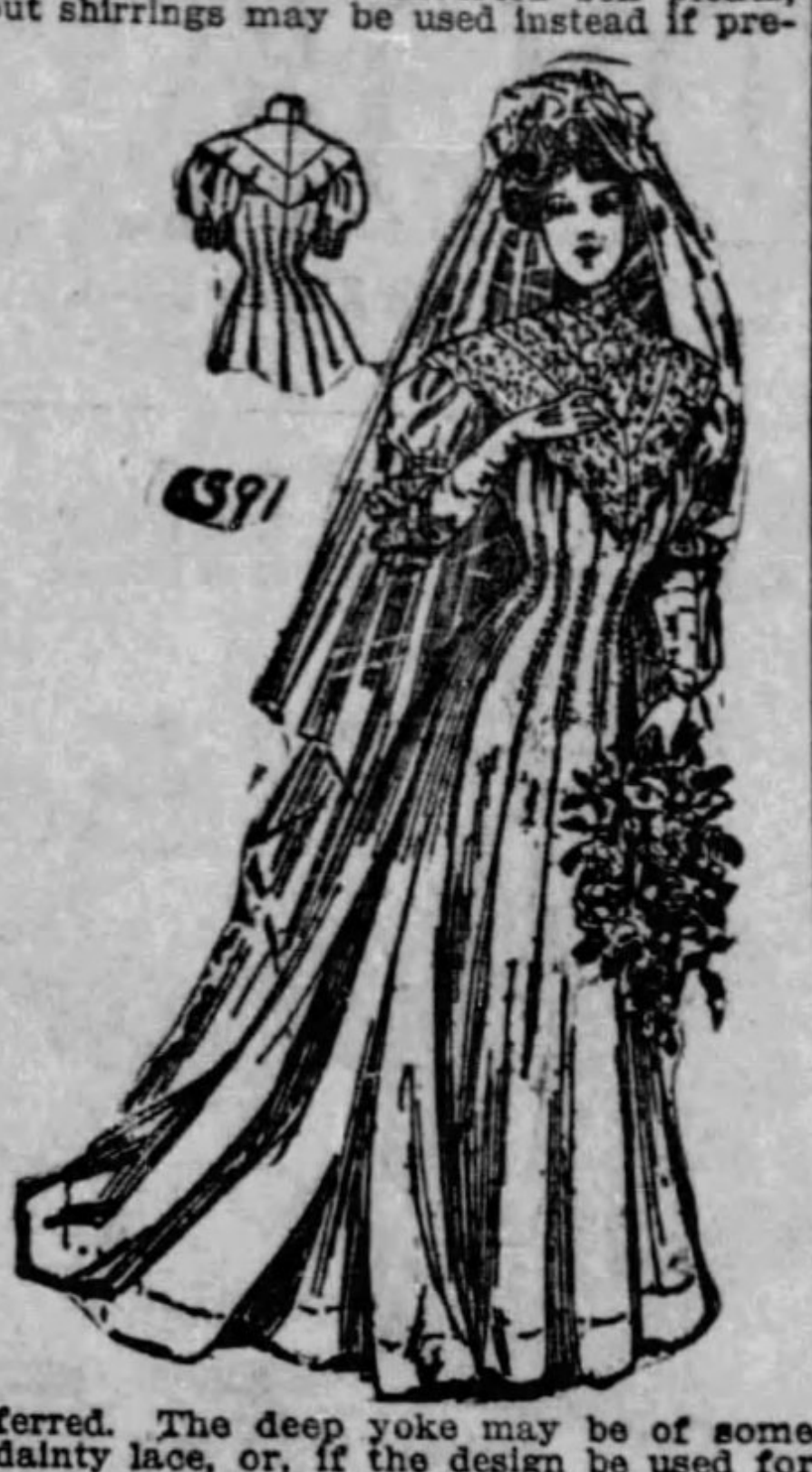
There is a touch of womanliness about this Russian dress which is altogether charming. It consists of a skirt and blouse, the latter belted at the waistline. A pompadour yoke in front is prettily outlined with a braid, which also defines the front closing and cuffs. A style of this kind is sure to be becoming and has an air of gentility which raises it above the ordinary. It is practical for general wear in a madras or linen, while heavy pongee silk would be very pretty. The yoke may offer a contrast in material or color, or it may be made plain or tucked. The model is excellent for the home dressmaker, as it requires little fitting and there are few seams. For the medium size the dress requires three yards of 36-inch material.


4793

4793—Sizes, 6 to 12 years.

6591—A Princess Wedding Gown.

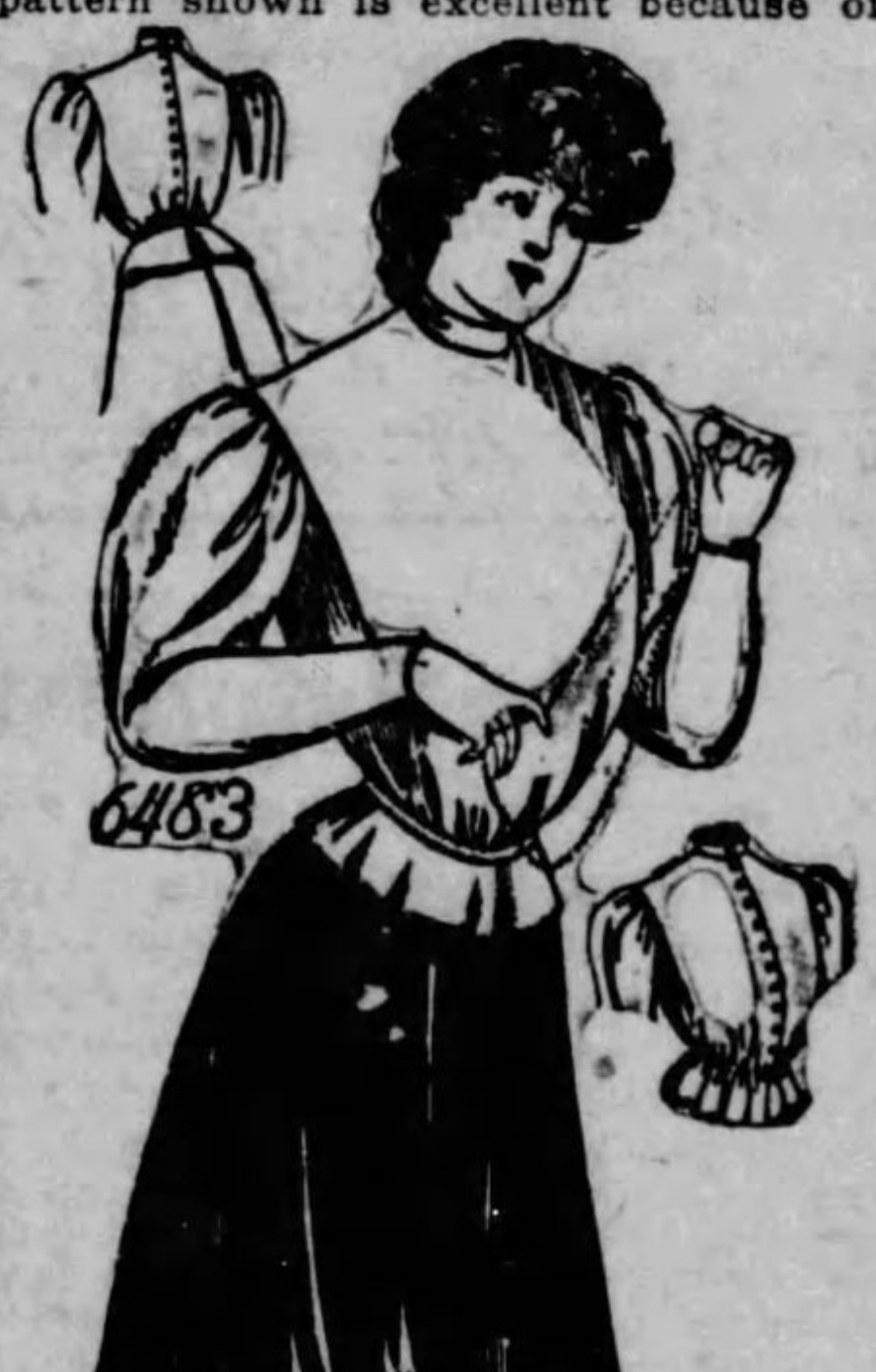
The majority of the new gowns are princess, in fact or effect, and the most exquisite wedding gowns are built after this manner. The princess gown shown is designed especially for the home sewer and allows of several variations to suit the wearer. The fulness is fitted to the figure by means of inverted box pleats, but shirrings may be used instead if preferred. The deep yoke may be of some dainty lace, or, if the design be used for an evening gown, it may be omitted altogether. The sleeves are in short puffs, ending at the elbows in tiny plaits and finished with a narrow pleated lace. If made of a soft silk or mull, the shirrings about the waist are more satisfactory, while a heavy satin or silk would be better suited to the development shown. For the medium size 10½ yards of 36-inch goods are needed.


6591

6591—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

6483—A Shirt Waist Slip.

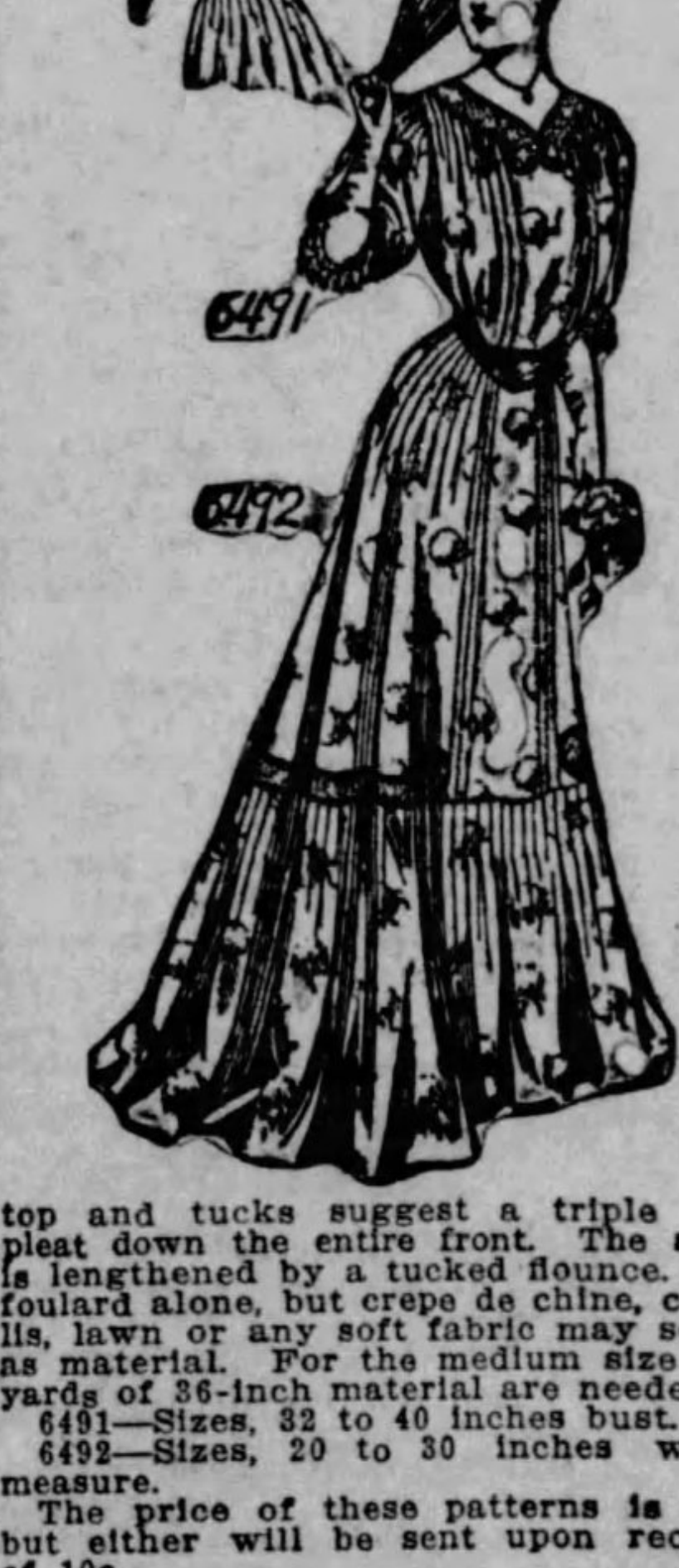
The fashion for wearing a delicate color beneath the lingerie blouse has made necessary the silk or muslin slip. The effect of this is most fetching and every woman and girl should own several. These plain underwaists are not cheap when purchased ready made, as many a woman has found and they are very easily made if one will but devote just a little time to their making. The pattern shown is excellent because of its simplicity and freedom from all unnecessary fussiness. The pleat which extends over the sleeve at the shoulder to provide extra fullness is practical because it broadens the shoulder line and helps to hold out the blouse beneath. The sleeve may be ended at the elbow if desired. In the medium size the pattern calls for 2⅝ yards of 36-inch goods.


6483

6483—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

6491-6492—A Simple Foulard Gown.

The foulards are now so practical as well as pleasing that few women are without at least one gown of this beautiful silk. It may be obtained in a variety of widths and so be cut to best advantage. An attractive gown of this fabric is shown and one suited to home construction. The waist may have a round yoke and full length sleeves or be finished as shown. The waist and skirt are tucked about the top and tucks suggest a triple box pleat down the entire front. The skirt is lengthened by a tucked flounce. Not foulard alone, but crepe de chine, challis, lawn or any soft fabric may serve as material. For the medium size 8¾ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

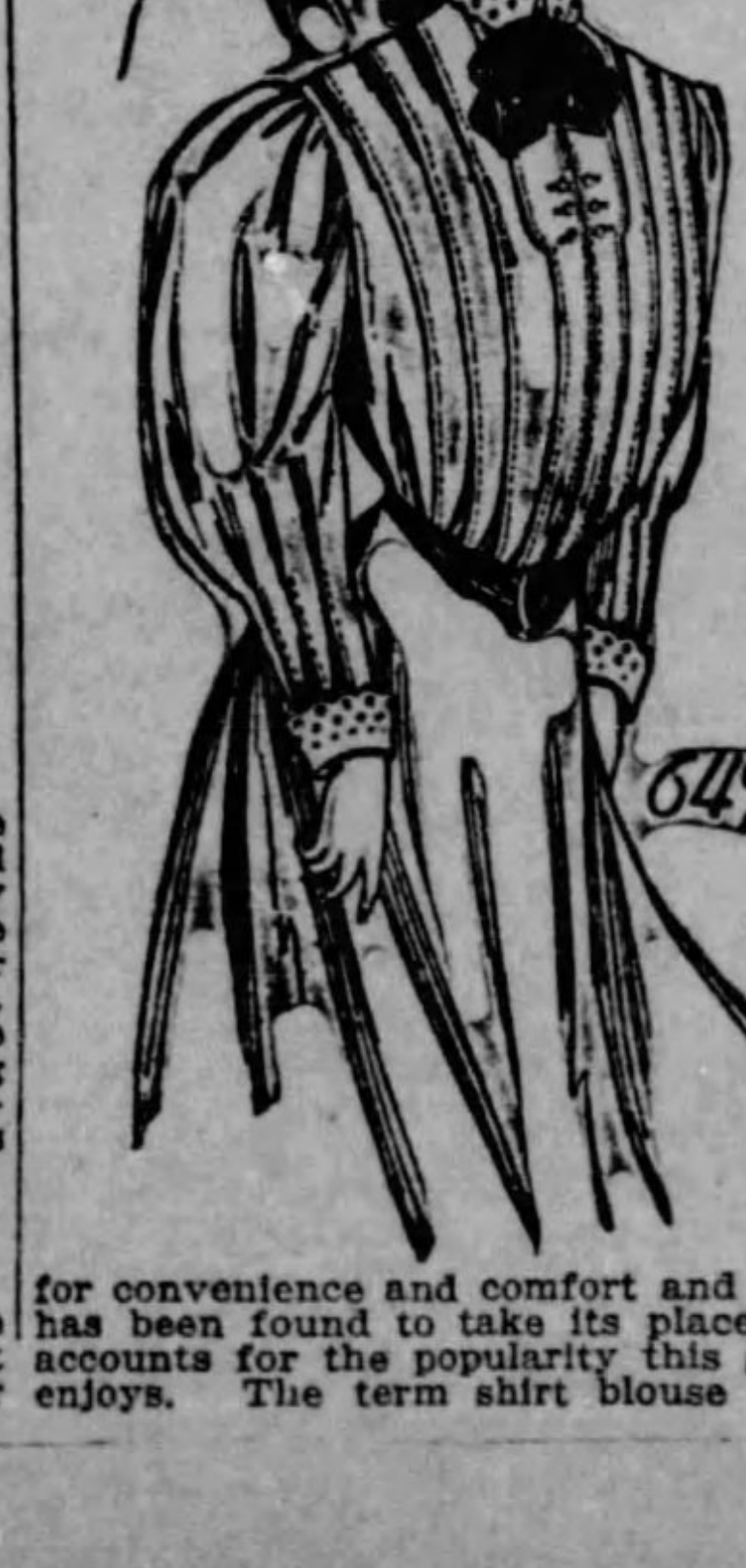

6491
6492

6491—Sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust.
6492—Sizes, 20 to 30 inches waist measure.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

6493—A Blouse of Rajah.

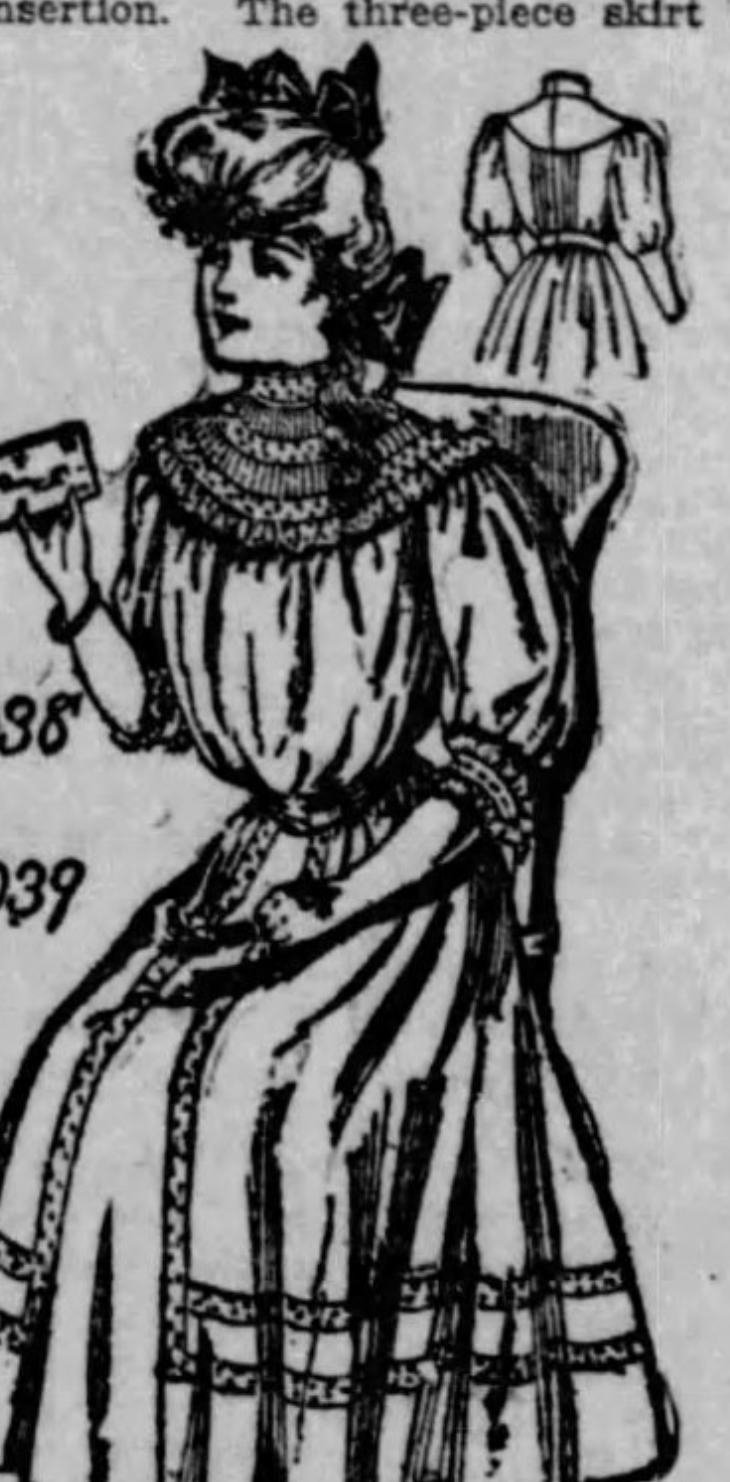
The shirtwaist was originally designed for convenience and comfort and nothing has been found to take its place, which accounts for the popularity this garment enjoys. The term shirt blouse has so broadened in meaning that almost every sort of separate waist now ranks under this head. A shirt blouse of excellent style is sketched here which will prove becoming to the slender and full figure alike. The outward-turning tucks lend breadth to the shoulders and tapering lines to the waist while those of the sleeve suggest a deep cuff. The novel front trimming strap proves a very attractive closing and provides field for trimming. Any washing fabric, silk or soft woolen material may serve for the waist. Three and one-eighth yards of 36-inch goods are needed to develop the pattern in the medium size.


6493

6493—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

4038-4039—A Dainty Summer Frock.

The most beautiful gowns this year seem to be built on very simple lines and made individual and exquisite by the manner in which they are trimmed. The idea is especially practical for the young girl, and a suggestion from one of the new models is given here. Nothing could be prettier than the simple round waist with a deep round yoke. The latter is tucked and in one-piece end prettily inset with lace insertion. The three-piece skirt is gathered about the top as far as the front gore, which is made to resemble a panel by the arrangement of the trimming. For any material, thin or thick, the design would prove pleasing. In the medium size the pattern calls for 4⅝ yards of 36-inch material.


4038
4039

Two patterns: 4039—Sizes, 12 to 16 years; 4039—same sizes.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

PRESIDENT IN SADDLE

Senator Aldrich Unhorsed by the Rate Measure.

Washington, D. C., May 12.—Every turn in the consideration of the Hepburn rate bill which is being given it by the senate, emphasizes the fact that the President has control of the situation. For the first time in years Senator Aldrich has completely lost control of the senate when important legislation is pending.

His acceptance of the Allison amendment was only one of several defeats for the astute leader from Rhode Island. The Lodge amendment to the Hepburn bill making pipe lines common carriers was a bitter dose for Senator Aldrich, but this was followed by the Elkins' coal amendment which only strengthens the Lodge provision.

By the Lodge amendment pipe lines become common carriers, and will be under the jurisdiction of the interstate commerce commission in every respect like the railways. Senator Elkins' amendment provides that interstate common carriers shall not engage in the production of coal or any other commodities. If these two amendments pass the house and are enforced, the Standard Oil company will be compelled to surrender the ownership of its pipe lines. This is the most stinging blow that has been dealt to the Standard Oil company in recent years. If it were made effective immediately these two provisions would prove disastrous to this great corporation. As the Elkins amendment does not go into effect until 1908, the Standard Oil company will have an opportunity to reorganize its affairs. The Elkins amendment as adopted by the senate is considered very drastic and attorneys who have studied it are of the opinion that there are no loopholes in it by which the Standard can escape.

There is scarcely a large railway system in the country that will not be effected by the Elkins amendment. Every railway system in the east with the exception of the Vanderbilt lines are engaged in coal mining. The Hill lines, Great Northern and Northern Pacific also own extensive coal mines in the Rocky mountain states. In Ohio all of the coal carrying lines control most of the mines of Ohio and West Virginia. This condition, it is claimed by the independent operators, has prevented the development of the coal territory in Ohio and West Virginia. Frequent charges have been made against the railroads by the smaller coal operators who claim that the railway managers are constantly discriminiating in favor of coal mines owned by the railroads. This has not only been done by making lower rates to the railway mines, but in the distribution of cars. In busy times it is claimed that it has been impossible for the independent operators to secure cars until the output of railway mines have been taken care of.

By the distribution of cars the railways have been able to limit the output of any coal district. When the demand for coal dropped off it is claimed that the railways by refusing to furnish cars to the independent operators, have reduced the supply, in this manner the railways have been able to keep up the price of coal in order to protect their mines.

If the Elkins amendment as passed by the senate stands the constitutional test, a complete reorganization of the coal mining industry will result. Some of the largest mines in Ohio and West Virginia now owned by railways, must be sold.

Of course, if the Hocking Valley, Ohio Central, Wheeling & Lake Erie and C., H. & D. lines should market all of their coal within the state of Ohio, the Elkins amendment would not affect them. But business for the lakes and other states will be under the jurisdiction of the interstate commerce commission. It is also probable that this law would prevent the railroads from owning vessels. The vessels on the lakes carry coal and their business is interstate, which brings them under the jurisdiction of the interstate commerce commission.

There is also a question as to whether it would be legal for the steel trust to operate its immense fleet on the Great Lakes. Its boats, known as the Pittsburg Steamship Company fleet, are engaged in interstate commerce, and at the same time the steel trust is producing coal as well as iron ore.

Although only an amendment to the Hepburn bill, the Elkins provision is as far reaching in its effect as the bill itself. The only constitutional lawyer in the senate who raised the question as to whether it will stand the test of the courts, was Senator Bailey. Senators Foraker, Knox and Spooner appeared not to question its constitutionality, and voted for it.

FAIRBANKS HAS BIRTHDAY

Is 54 Years Old—Spent Busy Day in Senate.

Washington, May 12.—Vice President Fairbanks was 54 years old yesterday. He spent his time presiding over the senate in one of the busiest days of the session. He received the congratulations of his friends in the senate as well as many messages from friends throughout the country.

WAY TO REACH CZARS

Railroad President Doles Out Advice on Rate Bill.

Washington, May 14.—Senator Nelson today had read in the senate the following telegram from the president of the Chicago & Great Western railway:

St. Paul, Minn., May 12, 1906.
Hon. Knute Nelson, U. S. Senate, Washington:

As you know, I am in full sympathy with the main features of the amendment proposed to the interstate commerce act, but I desire to protest against the injustice of the proposed amendment imposing fine and imprisonment on officers and agents of railway companies for allowing rebates. Such penalties can never be inflicted on presidents and high officials of 160,000 miles of railways of this country who live in New York, and do not deal directly with rates, while their demand for more revenue will induce some freight agent on a salary of $3,000 or $4,000 a year to grant a rebate. Make the penalty as high as you please against the railway company. This is the only way to reach the railway czars and grand dukes. The penalty of imprisonment was in existence for many years and only one man, a poor freight agent trying to support his family on a meager salary, was imprisoned.

A. B. STICKNEY.

DEADLOCK IN COMMITTEE

On Question of Type of Canal to Be Recommended.

Washington, May 12.—The senate committee on interoceanic canals is in deadlock on the question of the type of canal to be recommended. The question was taken up today and the vote showed five for a sea level canal and five for the lock type, recommended by the minority of the board of consulting engineers.

There were two absentees, Senators German and Carmack. The latter telegraphed from Tennessee instructing the chairman to count his vote for the sea level type, which would have made a majority against the lock canal desired by the administration After wrangling for an hour over the question of accepting the vote of Senator Carmack, the committee adjourned until Wednesday next.

ROOSEVELT TO ATTEND

Will Deliver Address at Opening of Jamestown Exposition.

Washington, May 11. — President Roosevelt will attend the formal opening of the Jamestown exposition next year and will deliver an address on that occasion.

The invitation was extended to the president by Harry St. George Tucker, president of the Exposition company; C. Brooke Johnston and Lieutenant Governor J. Taylor Ellyson, of Virginia. The President accepted the invitation, saying that he had had the deepest interest in the exposition since the inception of the project.

The opening of the exposition will take place on April 26, 1907.

TO END STATEHOOD FIGHT

Conferees at Next Meeting to Agree on a Report.

Washington, May 12.—An agreement in the statehood fight is imminent. It is believed the conferees at their meeting next week will agree to report statehood for Oklahoma and the Indian Territory as provided in the senate bill leaving Arizona and New Mexico to vote as to whether or not they wish to become a single state.

Such a proposition will meet with the approval of the friends of statehood in the house, and will relieve legislation of the restrictions placed upon it by Representative Williams, the minority leader, who has given notice that he will insist upon a quorum being present in the house at all times. He has also refused requests for unanimous consent.

There are enough members favorable to statehood for Oklahoma and the Indian Territory in the house on a direct vote to agree to the senate bill.

KEIFER WANTS BIG NAVY

Proper Way to Bring About Lasting Peace in the World.

Washington, May 11. — Representative Keifer, of Ohio, believes that the proper way to bring about a lasting peace in the world is in a properly constructed navy, equal with the greatest of the world powers. General Keifer obtained the floor in the house yesterday to deliver a prepared speech on the enlargement of the navy although the paragraph relating to the appropriation for a battleship had not been reached.

It was his judgment that the naval success against Spain should not lure us into a feeling of safety. He said our modern navy has never fought a real engagement. It was his solemn judgment that if the government desired to continue to protect her maritime commerce we must have a first class, modern navy.

SIX STORIES THE LIMIT

Minister to Costa Rico Says 'Frisco Is in Quake Zone.

Washington, May 11.—"San Francisco is in direct line with an earthquake zone which extends along the Andes mountains in South America to the Arctic regions, and my judgment is that no structure exceeding six stories in height ought to be erected in that city."

Capt. Wm. L. Merry, American minister to Costa Rica, Nicaragua and Salvador, expressed this opinion at the White House today. Minister Merry, who recently arrived in this country from his post on leave of absence, called at the White House with Senator Perkins, of California to pay his respects to the President. He was one of the early settlers in California, rounding Cape Horn in 1849.

OVER 3,000 LAWS ENACTED

Fifty-ninth Congress So Far Has Broken All Records.

Washington, May 14.—The files of the index clerk at the state department show that the first session of the fifty-ninth congress has broken all records in the matter of completed legislation up to this moment.

Already more than three thousand laws have been enacted, which is between 700 and 800 more than in any preceeding session, up to the beginning of the month of May. The greater part of this mass of law was made up of bills of a private nature and only 250 of the total enactments were general laws.

SOUTH AMERICAN TRADE.

Washington, May 14.—In a report on the trade of the United States with South American countries the department of commerce and labor says that the total trade in 1905 was $207,000,000, of which 150 million was with Argentine and Brazil. The total imports from all South America in 1905 were $150,000,000 in value and the exports to all South America were valued at $57,000,000.

MEDALS FOR VETERANS.

Washington, May 10.—Senator Dick has introduced a bill proposing that a bronze medal of honor shall be issued to each surviving soldier who enlisted under the first call of President Lincoln for 75,000 troops.

SHONTS MAKES REPORT

He Fears Delay on the Panama Canal.

Washington, May 9. — Chairman Shonts' special report to the secretary of war on the conditions he found on the Isthmus of Panama during his recent visit there has been made public. It sums up the situation in its concluding paragraph by stating that the most important question before the isthmian commission now is the determination of the type of canal to be constructed. Unless this question is settled soon, Chairman Shonts declares, great delay will be experienced in assembling the plant required to perform the work of construction. The language of the report on this subject is as follows:

"Chief Engineer Stevens pointed out to me the route of several diversion channels the construction of which should be under way, but which he cannot commence until the type of canal is decided upon. We have also in mind certain other intermediate yards which we cannot locate until that decision is reached. We are also holding back the improvements at La Boca (the Pacific terminus), both as to terminal yards and the extension of the steel pier, already referred to, not knowing whether or not the type decided on will cause us to abandon all these improvements.

All Depends on Decision.

"The extent and character of additional machinery to be used, as well as the extent and character of additional equipment to be purchased, are all awaiting the determination of this most vital question, and inasmuch as all this machinery and equipment must be manufactured to order in the United States, and manufacturers in almost every branch are filling their books with orders months ahead, the delay in reaching a decision as to type may mean a very serious delay in getting the necessary plant, and thus ultimately mean serious delay in the construction of the canal."

Chairman Shonts states that the preliminary stage of the work on the isthmus is nearing completion.

Water Is Plentiful.

In detailing his observations Chairman Shonts states that the solution of the water supply problem has been satisfactorily accomplished, the total reservoir capacity in the districts of Panama, Empire, Gorgona and Colon being 3,000,000 gallons. The health conditions are described as most satisfactory, there being fewer patients in the hospital than for many months past.

"So far as the common laborers are concerned, uncooked food is obtainable at reasonable prices from the commissaries of the Panama railroad," Chairman Shonts says. "Mess kitchens have been created at the different labor camps where wholesome and nourishing meals may be obtained by such laborers at a cost of 10 cents each. It is a deplorable fact, and one difficult to account for from the American point of view, that these laborers do not avail themselves of this privilege except in small numbers."

With respect to the American employes Chairman Shonts states that nine large hotels are being maintained along the line where nourishing meals are served in clean surroundings at a cost of 30 cents each. Excavation in Culebra cut is being carried forward steadily.

PRICES ARE JUGGLED

U. S. Attorney General Starts Injunction Proceedings.

Washington, May 9.—The attorney-general today made public the following statement:

"The government has today filed in the circuit court of the United States for the district of Indiana a petition for an injunction against certain associations, corporations and individuals comprising what is commonly known as the 'Drug Trust' of the United States.

"The parties defendant specially named in the bill have voluntarily combined together to control the prices at which proprietary medicines and drugs shall be sold to the consumer through the retail druggists in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

"The parties to the combination include the Proprietary Association of America, the National Wholesale Druggists' association and the National Association of Retail Druggists."

YIELDS ON ALL POINTS

Turkish Government Accedes to British Demands.

London, May 1.—The Anglo-Turkish difficulty has been setled to the satisfaction of Great Britain, the Turkish government having yielded on all points unconditionally.

Foreign Secretary Grey announced in the house of commons today a satisfactory note had been received from the Turkish government acceding to the British demands that a joint commission be appointed to delimitate the Sinai peninsula frontier. The foreign secretary, in sketching the course of the Turkish capitulation, said that the Turkish government first informed the British ambassador that Tabah and all other places in its neighborhood recently occupied by Turkish troops had been evacuated.

KUZMICH ASSASSINATED

Killed While Attempting to Stop May Day Demonstration.

St. Petersburg, May 14.—Vice-Admiral Kuzmich, commander of the fort, who was very unpopular with the workmen, was assassinated here today by workmen, whose May day demonstration he attempted to stop.

The admiral was killed at the new admiralty works, a government institution where most of 2,000 men employed there reported for duty at 5 o'clock this morning. They wanted immediately to march out in a body and celebrate the Russian May day, but finally agreed to work till 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

The admiral, however, made a speech to the men, saying that he could not agree to their leaving work at 2 o'clock, and the matter was left open. At about 5 a. m., according to an official who was at the gate of the works, the admiral was emerging from a small shop in the works when a workman, who had been concealed around the corner of the building, leaped on Kuzmich from behind and stuck a long dagger into his back. The admiral fell forward on his face, which was badly cut by stones, and died immediately.

The assassin fled into a large forge, where he was lost among the men employed there. The works were promptly surrounded by troops and police, but the search for the murderer was unavailing, his comrades professing ignorance of his identity.

The police say it is evident that the assassination of the admiral had been planned in advance. The dagger, which was found on the spot, was concealed in a round stick-like sword cane.

Among the workmen are many former sailors and revolutionists. Kuzmich had a bad reputation among the workmen, being regarded as hard and despotic.

WORK WAS SUSPENDED

Big Showing in Russia Made on May Day Celebration.

St. Petersburg, May 14.—The workmen of St. Petersburg today made an imposing showing in their May day celebration. Practically every factory, mill and shop in the city was idle, over 200,000 men joining in the demonstration.

Early reports from the interior showed that work generally was suspended in the provincial cities of Russia proper. While the leaders here professed their intention to avoid collisions, the radical element, which is boycotting parliament, determined to celebrate the day with manifestations and the men out of work decided to parade in the industrial sections early in the day with flags bearing inscriptions reading: "Liberty and Work for Those Out of Work."

The gravest fears were entertained that the day would not pass without bloodshed. The chief of police posted notices that no manifestations would be permitted, large reserves of police armed with rifles were massed in the industrial quarters, and detachments of infantry and cavalry, though they were kept out of sight, were posted at strategic points.

Wants Amnesty at Once.

Another of the incipient radical revolts, with which it is apparent the Constitutional Democratic majority must contend, broke out yesterday afternoon in the lower house of parliament, when labor members introduced resolutions for the immediate submission to Emperor Nicholas by telegraph of a demand that amnesty be proclaimed at once.

In view of the May day demonstrations and the arrests that are expected today, the Constitutional Democratic leaders were scarcely able to stave off so precipitate a move, which would undo all the results of their moderation, by sending their best orators into the fray when Professor Kovalevsky, a free lance member, proposed that instead of telegraphing the house send President Mouromtseff to Peterhof with the request for immediate amnesty.

This threatened to sweep the house, but the Constitutional Democrats by sharp politics managed to sidetrack the matter until after the selection of a commission which, according to Russian procedure, occupied several hours, and then were able to defeat it.

After this incident the lower house adjourned until Tuesday.

A crisis over the question of granting amnesty already confronts the emperor, who will be compelled to yield or have to accept the gage of battle. Almost every family in Russia contains a member or relative who has suffered or is now suffering for his political opinions, and their demand for the release of all political offenders has fired the imagination of the country.

CARRIED BALL CARTRIDGES

Precautions Taken Against Disorders in Moscow.

Moscow, May 14.—As a precaution against disorders on May Day, Governor General Doubassoff divided the city into districts and stationed in each district detachments of infantry and cavalry and machine guns, in addition to patrols of troops and police armed with rifles and supplied with ball cartridges.

CHEERS FOR AMNESTY

Frantic Demonstration in Russian House.

St. Petersburg, May 12.—The feature of the second session of the lower house of parliament today was a frantic demonstration in favor of amnesty. When a number of congratulatory messages from all parts of the empire were read, several from political prisoners in jail or in exile in Siberia, the members, except a little group on the extreme right, rose, cheering in a body, the galleries joining in the applause. A motion was presented to send replies to the message, but this was declared to be out of order.

Neither Premier Goreymkin nor any other member of the cabinet was seated on the ministerial benches, which instead were occupied by their assistants.

There was considerable confusion about the procedure, emphasizing the necessity for a code of parliamentary rules, which is being drawn up. The balloting for vice presidents today resulted by 428 against 361 votes in the choice of the combination ticket determined upon last night, namely Prince Peter Dolgoroukoff and Prof. Grodeskul, of Kharkoff. The drawing up of the draft of the reply of the house to the speech from the throne at the opening of parliament has not yet been completed for submission to the house. The constitutional Democrats invited two representatives of the peasants, one Pole and one Jew to participate in the drawing up of the draft, in order to secure solidarity.

The main difference of opinion is in the wording of the intimation to the emperor that council of the empire as constituted is an anchronism. The reply will declare for a constitutional monarchy, with full parliamentary rights, a responsible ministry, chosen from the majority, full amnesty for political prisoners, universal suffrage, equality before the law and the abolition of the death penalty.

WITTE WAS TO BLAME

It Is Said Former Premier Could Have Prevented War.

London, May 14.—The Times' Paris correspondent says that when Count Iswolski represented Russia in Japan he tried to induce M. Witte, who was inspecting the Manchurian railways, to visit Japan with the intention, approved by the Japanese emperor and his advisors, of arranging a modus vivendi which would have avoided the war, but on its being communicated to Witte his answer was a refusal, couched in cool terms.

A FINE MENU

One That Can Be Used In "Food Cure."

A man may try all sorts of drugs to help him to get well, but, after all, the "food cure" is the method intended by Nature.

Anyone can prove the efficacy of the food cure by making use of the following breakfast each morning for fifteen or twenty days:

A dish containing not more than four heaping teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts food, enough good, rich cream to go with it, some raw or cooked fruit, not more than two slices of entire wheat bread, and not more than one cup of Postum Food Coffee, to be sipped, not drank hurriedly. Let this suffice for the breakfast.

Let one meal in the day consist of an abundance of good meat, potato, and one other vegetable.

This method will quickly prove the value of the selection of the right kind of food to rebuild the body and replace the lost tissue which is destroyed every day and must be made up, or disease of some sort enters in. This is an age of specialists, and the above suggestions are given by a specialist in food values, dietetics and hygiene.

SIMPLE HERBS AS REMEDIES.

WONDERFUL CURES REPORTED IN GERMANY.

The use of simple herbs as remedies instead of the more concentrated and usually more dangerous inorganic medicines has been revived very widely of late. In Germany a new school of physicians has arisen, which throws out almost the whole of the pharmacopeia and relies on an adaptation of the methods of wild animals in curing themselves. Somewhat similar systems have arisen in large numbers in America, and they are daily adding to their adherents. While the chief feature of the Nature treatment is the use of water, heat, cold and light, a few simple roots are used as medicines with very interesting results.—*New York World.*

It was Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., who first advocated the extended use of some of our native roots, Golden Seal, for instance—which was only taken up within the last decade and recommended to Allopathic Physicians by Dr. Bartholow, has been the chief ingredient in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for forty years.

So much has been written by the standard medical authorities, of all the several schools of practice, in praise of the native, or American, medicinal plants which enter into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, that in attempting to quote from the various works on *Materia Medica* one hardly knows where to commence, since they are so voluminous that only the briefest and most imperfect reference can be presented in a short article like this.

Briefly then let us say that the "Golden Medical Discovery" was named from the sturdy little plant Golden Seal, the root of which enters largely into its composition. Besides this most valuable ingredient, it contains glyceric extracts of Stone root, Queen's root, Black Cherrybark, Bloodroot and Mandrake root.

Finley Ellingwood, M. D., an eminent practitioner of Chicago and Professor of *Materia Medica* in the Bennett Medical College of that city, in his recently published work on Therapeutics, says of Golded Seal root: "It is the most natural of stimulants to the normal functions of digestion. Its influence upon the mucous surfaces renders it most important in catarrhal gastritis (inflammation of stomach) and gastric (stomach) ulceration."

Many other authorities as well as Dr. Ellingwood extol the Hydrastis (Golden Seal), as a remedy for catarrhal diseases of the nasal passages, stomach, bronchia, gall ducts, kidneys, intestines and bladder. Among these, we may mention Prof. John King, M. D., author of the American Dispensatory; Prof. J. M. Scudder, M. D., in his "Specific Medication"; Dr. Hale of the Hahnemann Medical College of Chicago; Grover Coe, M. D., of New York, in his "Organic Medicines"; Dr. Bartholow of Jefferson Medical College and scores of other leading medical writers and teachers.

All the foregoing eminent authorities extol the curative virtues of Golden Seal in cases of stomach, liver and intestinal weakness, torpor and ulceration of bowels. Dr. Ellingwood recommends it most highly, "In those cases of atonic dyspepsia when the entire apparatus, including the liver, is stagnant and inoperative." He also extols it most highly in the many weaknesses and derangements peculiar to women and says, "It is a most important remedy in many disorders of the womb." Golden Seal root (Hydrastis), is an important ingredient of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, nervous, "rundown" women.

But to return to the "Golden Medical Discovery." It may be said that its curative properties are not wholly dependent upon Golden Seal, valuable as it is, as other equally potent ingredients add greatly to its value and in fact are not less important than the Hydrastis, or Golden Seal.

In all bronchial, throat, lung and kindred ailments, Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Queen's root and Bloodroot, each plays as important a part in effecting the phenominal cures of "Golden Medical Discovery" as does Golden Seal. All these ingredients have the endorsement of prominent practitioners of all schools of medicine for the cure of diseases of the bronchia, throat and lungs.

Of Queen's root, Prof. King says: "An alterative (blood purifier) unsurpassed by few if any other of the known alteratives. Most successful in skin and scrofulous affections; beneficial in bronchial affections; permanently cures bronchitis; relieves irritations; an important cough remedy; coughs of years' standing being cured; aids in blood-making and nutrition and may be taken without harm for long periods."

Queen's root, Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark and Bloodroot, all articles extolled by leading practitioners of all the schools, as the very best of cough medicines, are made especially valuable when combined with chemically pure glycerine which greatly enhances the curative action of all these ingredients in all bronchial, throat and lung affections, severe coughs and kindred ailments.

Who can doubt the efficacy of such a compound, when scientifically made up, as in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery! Who can doubt that it is a most effective remedy for the several diseases for which its ingredients are so highly recommended by the foremost writers on *Materia Medica.*

It is in the cure of the more chronic or lingering, persistent, and obstinate cases of bronchial, laryngial and lung affections, attended by hoarseness and severe cough, which if neglected or badly treated would generally have run into consumption, that "Golden Medical Discovery" has won the highest praise from all who have observed its marvelous control over these and kindred affections.

It will be seen from the above brief extracts how well "Golden Medical Discovery" is adapted for the cure of all blood diseases, as, scrofulous and skin affections, eruptions, blotches, pimples and kindred ailments; also that it is equally good in all Catarrhal affections no matter where seated, and for all cases of indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness; and as a tonic and invigorator in all manner of weaknesses, and in nervous debility and prostration, the above extracts amply show.

Much further information as to the properties and uses of "Golden Medical Discovery" and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak women, will be found in a little booklet of extracts from standard medical books which will be mailed *free* to any address on request, by letter or postal card, sent to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

STILL AFTER DOMINGO

Another Revolutionary Movement Is Started.

Washington, May 12. — Reports have reached the state department of the organization of another revolutionary movement directed against the government of President Caceras, of Santo Domingo.

It is understood that the island of Porto Rico is the base of operations, and it is supposed that ex-Presidents Morales and Jiminez are the leaders of the movement.

Instructions have been sent to the insular governor of Porto Rico to take steps to carry out the neutrality laws which would prevent the organization and departure of any hostile expedition, and the Aemrican warships surrounding the island of San Domingo will also be instructed to prevent any landing of hostile forces.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Wshington, May 8.—Senate.—Aside from a few minutes devoted to the reception of the Allison amendments to the railroad rate bill and a half-hour given to routine business, the senate today devoted its entire session to an ineffectual consideration of the Elkins amendment prohibiting common carriers from engaging in mining coal or the production of other commodities in competition with shippers. Great confusion arose as to the exact subject before the house owing to the number of substitutes for amendments to the original amendment offered.

House—The house devoted the day to the naval appropriation bill and accomplished the reading for amendment of the first fifteen pages. Mr. Cooper (Wis.) made a point of order against the appropriation for the naval training station at Lake Bluff, Ill., but was overruled. He then made a motion to strike out the section but was voted down. The army appropriation bill was sent to conference with all of the senate amendments disagreed to. A bill allowing the bridging of the Missouri river at Kansas City was passed.

Washington, May 9.—Senate—The senate today made considerable progress with the railway rate bill. An amendment formally offered by Mr. Elkins, but originally suggested by Mr. McLaurin, divorcing the production of coal and other commodities from their transportation, was adopted by a vote of 67 to 6. Other amendments accepted included the following: Requiring carriers to put in switches for shippers on reasonable terms; including sleeping car and express companies in the operations of the bill; compelling carriers to give equally good service and like accommodations to all persons paying the same compensation for interstate transportation of passengers. An amendment of Mr. La Follette giving the commission jurisdiction over the long and short haul question was lost, 25 to 46.

House—The house adopted an amendment to the naval appropriation bill giving the secretary of the navy the right to purchase anchors, chains and cordage in the free markets should it be demonstrated that they could be obtained from manufacturers cheaper than they could be made at government navy yards. Attempts were made to limit the cost of transporting coal from Atlantic and gulf ports to the Philippine islands in American bottoms to $5 or $6 a ton. Both propositions were lost. These features of the bill took up nearly all of the session before the house adjourned until tomorrow.

Washington, May 10.—Senate.—The Senate today completed the consideration of the second section of the railroad rate bill, and just before adjournment listened to the reading of sections 3 and 4, in order that the Allison compromise amendments might be brought up tomorrow. The following amendments to the bill were agreed upon: Restoring the imprisonment penalty of the act of 1887; imposing a penalty of fine and imprisonment against shippers who secure rebates from transportation companies; giving government business the preference over all other traffic in time of war.

House.—The naval appropriation bill again was before the House, and the following amendments were adopted: Providing that shells and projectiles for the navy, after June 30, 1906, shall be purchased by the bureau of ordnance in the open market, instead of in the secret markets, as it is now the custom; prohibiting naval recruting officers from enlisting seamen, ordinary seamen or apprentices unless applications are accompanied by certificates of birth, and written evidence that the applicants are of the age required by the regulations. Amendments designed to enlarge the navy yards at Washington and Pensacola were defeated.

Washington, May 11.—Senate.—Senator Bailey's amendment to the railway rate bill, providing that the orders of the interstate commerce commission are not to be suspended by the inferior United States courts was defeated in the Senate today by an almost strictly party vote of 23 to 54. An amendment offered by Mr. Rayner confining court review to constitutional questions also was rejected, as were a number of other amendments submitted by Democrats or by Mr. La Follette. The only amendments accepted during the session were those offered by Mr. Allison, striking out the phrase "fairly remunerative" in the provision allowing the commerce commission to fix rates; limiting the operations of orders of the commission to two years, and making the commerce commission the defendant in suits challenging the rates fixed by it.

House.—After passing 320 pension bills in the record period of an hour and a half, the House devoted much time to considering a point or order against an appropriation for a new steel floating drydock, contained in the naval appropriation bill. The point was sustained by the chair. Mr. Hepburn made a vigorous attack upon the court-martial system of the navy and criticised officers responsible for the accidents which have happened to war ships. A point of order against the appropriation for the naval training station at Lake Bluff, Ill., was pending when adjournment until Monday was taken.

Washington, May 14.—Senate.—The rate bill was under consideration practically during the entire session, the time being largely devoted to the rejection of amendments either by direct vote or by laying on the table. When the senate adjourned at 5:15 p. m. the eighth section of the measure, regulating the personnel of the interstate commerce commission, was under consideration. Senator Lodge offered a new section providing for a new commission of nine members, but indicated a willingness to accept a modification suggested by Senator Bailey for the creation of nine transportation districts with one member from each of them.

House.—The house had under consideration today bills relating to the government of the District of Columbia. It completed the bills reorganizing the Washington public school system. The house adjourned, the absence of a quorum postponing action on the bills under consideration.

DOWIE AT DEATH'S DOOR

Spends His Time Weeping—Has Dropsy.

Chicago, May 12.—John Alexander Dowie is at death's door. His demise is no longer a question of months, or even weeks, but of days, according to the admissions of those who are closest to the "first apostle."

Dowie's death at any moment would not surprise those who are with him in Shiloh house, and Dowie himself now realizes that the end is near. He is extremely weak and nervous, and much of his time is spent in weeping and lamenting his fate.

As a result of the dropsical condition due to impeded circulation, his limbs have swollen to a grave extent, and the swelling is gradually reaching upward. It is only a question of a short time, the Zionists admits, when it will reach his heart and kill him.

WEALTHY ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B. Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

AGENTS WANTED.—Sell $1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 85c; best seller; 200 per cent profit. Write today for terms. F. R. Greene, Dept-78-25 Lake St., Chicago.

PRETTY Young Widow, affectionate, alone, large fortune. Wishes husband capable of managing her extensive business affairs. Box 405, St. Joseph, Mo.

JERSEYS — Combination and Golden Lad. For Sale—7 Cows, 7 Heifers and 13 Bulls.
S. E. NIVIN, Landenburg, Pa.

WEALTHY BUSINESS MAN worth cash $40,000 with beautiful home in City, and cottage in country desires immediately true loving wife. No objections to working girl or widow. Address Mr. H. Room 160, Ceylon Bldg., Chicago.

YOUNG HANDSOME INTELLIGENT AMERICAN WOMAN—Wealthy in her own right, also large Stock Farm containing choice Farming Land; will marry immediately and will assist husband financially. Address Miss Hart, Dept., 748, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

FISH BITE INSTANTLY All seasons, if you use INDIAN FISH BAIT. Best fish bait ever invented; nothing like it on the market. A trial box free. Agents wanted W. C. ANDREWS, Box T 265, Muskogee, Ind. Ter.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

To become a blessing to yourself, your kin and to humanity gird yourself with boundless patience.

THURSDAY.

A home can only become a sweet home by every member thereof doing his or her best to promote each other's happiness. If all earnestly try, they can make home a haven of peace, of rest, of refreshment to soul and body, with new endeavors for noble achievements.

FRIDAY.

Every man and every woman should aim with might and main to make their presence as beneficial in their surroundings as the dew and sun are to vegtation.

SATURDAY.

To secure and to retain good health, a good name and to know how to work to an advantage requires thoughtful living and careful acting.

SUNDAY.

The glory of man is that he is made in the image of God. Therein is hope, life, joy and immortality.

MONDAY.

Man, as yet, has attained to but a small portion of the treasures of his kingdom—a few grains from the harvest, a few drops from the measureless ocean. But as he regains the image of God, he will gain his dominion over all nature.

TUESDAY.

This world of action needs earnest workers who are clean in body and clean in spirit, and therefore clean in their work. The Monitor.

No Time Like Spring, in Spite of "Things."

EMILY S. BOUTON

Sophonisba has had strenuous striving this spring to keep the home comfortable and tranquil. When Love's dream thrills the heart of a trusted maid and leads her forth to seek happiness with its object, it involves a change to those who are left, that is sometimes difficult of adjustment. Sophonisba is hard to phase, however, so that while she herself has been somewhat overweighted, the jar to the household has been trifling, and very little like the earthquake that quite often comes under such circumstances, and which ends by making life in a flat seem heavenly because of the diminished care and responsibility which it offers.

Thinking meditatively of our good fortune and of Sophonisba's cheerfulness, looking, meanwhile, out upon the beauty which the springtime is spreading around us with such a lavish hand, I was well prepared to appreciate this beautiful poem in Unity, which she read to me with enthusiasm. Its author is Katherine Tynan Hinkson:

'Twere bliss to see one lark
Soar to the azure dark
Singing upon his high celestial road.
I have seen many hundreds soar, thank God!

To see one spring begin
In her first heavenly green
Were grace unmeet for any mortal clod.
I have seen many springs, thank God!

After the lark the swallow,
Blackbirds in hill and hollow,
Thrushes and nightingales, all roads I trod,
As though one bird were not enough, thank God!

Not one flower, but a rout,
All exquisite, are out;
All white and golden every stretch of sod,
As though one flower were not enough, thank God!

When she had finished reading, after a moment's silence, while the thought was sinking into my consciousness, Sophonisba remarked:

"As an expression of thankfulness for the everyday beauty and glory that come unbidden, and too often unnoticed, into our lives, this seems to me exceedingly fine and significant. I feel it as a merited arraignment of those of us who allow 'things' to so monopolize the attention as to blind us to what is going on in the wonderful world of nature, out of which we might gain so much pleasure. The writer of those lines saw that just one lark, just the green of one spring, just one blossoming 'stretch of sod' was enough to demand gratitude, and in itself was a miracle because we do not known the secret of its growth, and yet there are many such meeting our eyes upon all sides. Strange that we do not oftener lose sight of our petty cares and perplexities in what is so beautiful to the sight, and so expressive of the Infinite Life."

"What set you to thinking along this line?" I asked presently.

"This poem which I chanced to read just when it was needed," she replied. With a look of amusement she went on. "You see I was getting irritated with conditions. First I scorched my cake which I had been so careful in making. It seemed to me I could not bear to hear any of the comments sure to come upon the fact. Then the men swarming over the house painting startled me with their appearance where I least expected them, until I felt as if they had multiplied into a legion. Other things happened to annoy me, and I kept my eyes fixed upon the indoors while spring was filling the world outside with beauty, until I came upon this poem.

I knew how she felt. No burned cake had disturbed me, but several times just as a thought dawned which I desired to catch ere it fled away, a head would suddenly appear above the window sill with a startling first suggestion of a burglarious intent. When I realized that all was well, my thought-visitor had vanished into oblivion.

"Do you remember," resumed Sophonisba, "what Christina Rossetti wrote:

There is no time like the Spring
When life's alive in everything?

"I believe that is true. What other season of the year gives one such a strong impression of a constantly renewing life? When I watch the outspringing of bud and leaf and flower for the moment I could almost believe in the resurrection of the body in its present form. 'Things' seem to me of far less importance than at any other season of the year."

I can well understand this feeling. Looking from my window with every recurring spring upon a wealth of apple blossoms that the wind tosses in billows of pink and white, and it seems to me that nothing in the promised land of the Invisible can be more beautiful. The picture dwells in my thought even when darkness closes down and shuts it away from my physical eyes, and helps to banish the memory of the "cares which infest the day," as does everything that reminds us of the One who is back of all such manifestation.

Speaking of the care of "things" which takes up so much of our time, reminds me of a lively discussion that I heard at a recent club meeting in regard to this matter. While these bright-eyed, intelligent and thoughtful women differed as to the way in which an accumulation of things of no intrinsic value, and from which time would soon take away all beauty, could be prevented, there was a consensus of opinion that a great deal of strength and force, needed elsewhere, is expended in keeping them in order. In most of our houses every available niche, every vacant shelf-space is occupied with useless bric-a-brac, sometimes pretty, often ugly, and each sweeping day, if not more frequently, every individual piece must be handled, dusted or washed, that it may be attractive, or at least, presentable.

I was glad to hear this arraignment of a present day custom which adds so much to the complexity of the homekeeper's life. If these "things" always aroused the aesthetic sense pleasurably, their presence would be more desirable, but, taken in the mass, this they rarely do. Even if they did, the strength demanded for their care might be more than could be safely afforded.

It was far enough away from Christmas for it to be safely asserted that the often indiscriminate gift-giving of that season is largely responsible for the accumulation of useless "things."

"Though that be true," said one, "there still remains the problem of how to dispose of them properly. Suggestions of the junk heap, the rummage sale and passing them on, solve it but partly. We do not like to throw away what means the expenditure of time, money, and, more important than all, friendly thought."

She was right. Sentiment stands before us and ties our hands when we contemplate the simplifying of life in this direction. Then there are often associations with a happy past that it is hard to break away from, and yet it should be done.

One housekeeper I heard of brought about a new order of things in this fashion. After disposing of what had no beauty or value, and about which there lingered no aroma of sentiment, she divided the remainder into groups. One group she retained for present service. The others she put safely away where they demanded no attention. When it seemed desirable she retired the group in use and put another in its place, thus giving an air of freshness and novelty to the surroundings. Alternating thus, she diminished care and labor and added to the beauty of her home.

It is true that "things" occupy far too much of our time and attention, leaving little or no leisure for growth in what is of infinitely greater moment. We take hours to care for bric-a-brac, but cannot find as many minutes in the day to give to the spiritual side of life.

The spring in its glory and its beauty is a good time to defy the tyranny which has held us in bondage; to refuse to be longer dominated by what it is possible to overcome. Then we can say with the utmost truth and feeling—

"There is no time like Spring
When life's alive in everything."

Three Generations of Near Relatives of King Edward VII

The Duchess of Albany, Princess Alexander of Teck and her child

From the Sphere.

Prince Alexander of Teck, brother of the Princess of Wales, and Princess Alice of Albany were married February 10, 1904. Their daughter was born at Claremont, Esher, Jan. 23, and was christened at Claremont, Esher parish church, March 4 last. The sponsors were: King Edward, represented by Prince Francis of Teck; the Princess of Wales, represented by the Duchess of Albany; the Queen Mother of the Netherlands, represented by the Hon. Mrs. Richard Moreton; the king of Wurtemburg, represented by Prince Alexander of Teck; the Duchess of Albany and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

The names given to the infant princess—May Helen Emma—were announced by the Duchess of Albany, who held her little granddaughter throughout the service. The child wore a robe trimmed with Valenciennes lace, which was used by Princess Alexander, both at her christening and at her confirmation. King Edward sent as a christening gift an enameled star shaped pendant jeweled with sapphires and rubies.

The Cozy Corner

A LITTLE HEALTH TALK.

How many of the readers of the Cozy Corner can remember when to say that a person "had the consumption" was equivalent to saying they were as good as dead? These unfortunate persons would give right up and sit in the house all crouched up by the fire, breathing the close, impure air of the old-fashioned houses where never a window was opened lest a draft might come upon the sufferer and make her worse. No effort was made to interest her in anything except her future in heaven, or to frighten her with the possibility of one eleswhere. Out-of-door exercise was forbidden or confined to a slow, dragging walk when the patient was wrapped up, closely veiled, etc., to prevent her from "taking cold." So for years, sometimes, this poor woman would drag out a miserable existence, her "cough" growing worse, the "red spots" on her cheeks growing daily more noticeable and she obliged to know that all of her friends wer looking for her "early death."

Imagine how utterly hopeless such a life must have been. Then add to this the feelings of a mother so stricken, who knew that she must soon leave a family of children to the mercies of strangers, and that she had also left them the inheritance of "weak lungs" and a probable fate like her own.

This is not an overdrawn picture, but had its counterpart in many of the old New England families a generation or two ago. The scourge still exits, but science has done much to alleviate the fear of it and to prevent it.

The first thing to be done for a person who has the slightest symptoms of tuberculosis—or consumption of any portion of the body—is to encourage them; to tell them that the best authorities have emphatically said that "consumption is curable" and that the cure depends upon the patient having plenty of pure air, sunshine, and in taking care of herself in a sensible manner.

Sunshine will kill all germs; remember that, and let as much of it as you can into your living and sleeping rooms; pure, fresh air is absolutely necessary, and one cannot have to much of that. It must be taken in long, deep breaths, one physician having said that one cause of consumption is that "the patients have always been too lazy to breathe properly."

Before moving into a vacant house, have the rooms disinfected, as you can not tell what germs sickness has left in them, then keep the house clean. Eat an abundance of plain, well cooked food. Milk, eggs, oatmeal, rice, vegetables and plenty of good bread and butter, with a moderate amount of meat, are needed.

A daily "slap bath" before dressing in the morning, followed by a vigorous rubbing across the chest and lungs is excellent, as it starts the circulation. A "slap bath" is given by wetting the palms of the hands in cold water and slaping the body with them—especially where there is any soreness. Spend five minutes in taking long, deep breaths of fresh air, breathing through the nose instead of the mouth, early in the morning and as many times a day as you can. If you have a bad cough, or cold, try these same remedies, for a cold is the beginning of lung trouble and must have the same treatment.

Don't spend your money for quack remedies, or with a doctor who does not know his business; it is not medicine that is so much needed as sensible treatment, and above all do not think, or listen to any talk about the incurability of consumption, for it is not incurable.

I am not a "fresh air crank," nor anything of the kind. I simply believe that the nearer the natural life we live and the more freely we use the means of prevention and cure God has given us—especially the fresh air, the sunshine and water—and the less time we give to worrying over what may possibly happen to us, the better we shall be. We know we all must die sometime, but there is no use in making ourselves miserable in anticipating that event, as we must if we are all the time worrying and trying to prevent it, or put it off. So to all who fear they have the "seeds of consumption in their system" (to use an old-time expression) I say take care of yourselves the best you can, do not allow fear to have a place in your thoughts, put your trust in God and all will be well. Worry cannot save you, but will always hasten that which you fear.—Dr. A. M. Francis.

Mrs. Ella D. asks: "What will be necessary in order to make a small lunch room pay?"

First, the room itself must be made as attractive as possible. Everything must be immaculately clean and your tables set with pretty china, glass and linen. Soiled, or uncovered, tables may be used if one serves meals in a crowded and public lunch room, but even then no one enjoys them, and in a room such as I understand you wish to open, where persons of refined tastes will be served, the napery is of great consequence. Polished tables with centerpieces and doilies are very nice and elegant if you can afford it, but it will add greatly to your expenses.

These table furnishings need not be expensive, as dainty china and fine glass can be purchased very nearly as cheap as the coarser articles.

The food you serve need not be anything extravagant or elabortae, for as a general thing those who take lunch down town during the day do not care for very hearty food, as they will have that at their late dinner, and are better satisfied with good bread and butter, with coffee, chocolate, or a cup of tea; a sandwich, or an ice with plain cake, than anything more.

You should suit your meals to the weather; if it is warm and sultry offer your guests cool salads or ices, and when a cold or rainy day comes, let them have a hot soup, with bread or wafers and the cup of hot tea or coffee. Let your friends and patrons know that you will always consider their comfort and tastes, and it will not be long before your rooms will be well known, and well filled. Avoid any familiarity with your guests, and if you have waitresses, do not allow them to be talkative, and insist upon quiet serving at all times. Nothing is more conducive to indigestion than to endeavor to eat in a room where there is a clashing of dishes, a shouting of orders, or private conversations among the waiters. Try to have your rooms as quiet, clean and homelike as possible, and you will have no trouble in making your venture a success.

AN OLD FRIEND COME AGAIN.

Years ago I was a "corresponding" member of the Cozy Corner, and enjoyed the weekly meetings very much. I still enjoy them though I have had nothing to say for a long time, and today I return asking for some information.

Can anyone tell me how to make cucumber pickles so they will be green and firm after they are taken from the brine, without using a brass kettle to scald them in, as people used to do years ago? Some time ago I saw in a paper something about using extract of saffron in making pickles, but as I have lost the clipping, I cannot tell how or for what, it was used.

And can someone tell me if we should pour off the liquid in the cans before using canned peas and other vegetables? I used to think it was only their own sweet juice that was in the cans, but I have been told that there were other things used that made it unwholesome if the liquid was eaten with the peas. I would be very glad to have an answer to these questions from any of my friends in the Cozy Corner.—L. Way, Michigan.

A Revival of an Old Needlecraft.

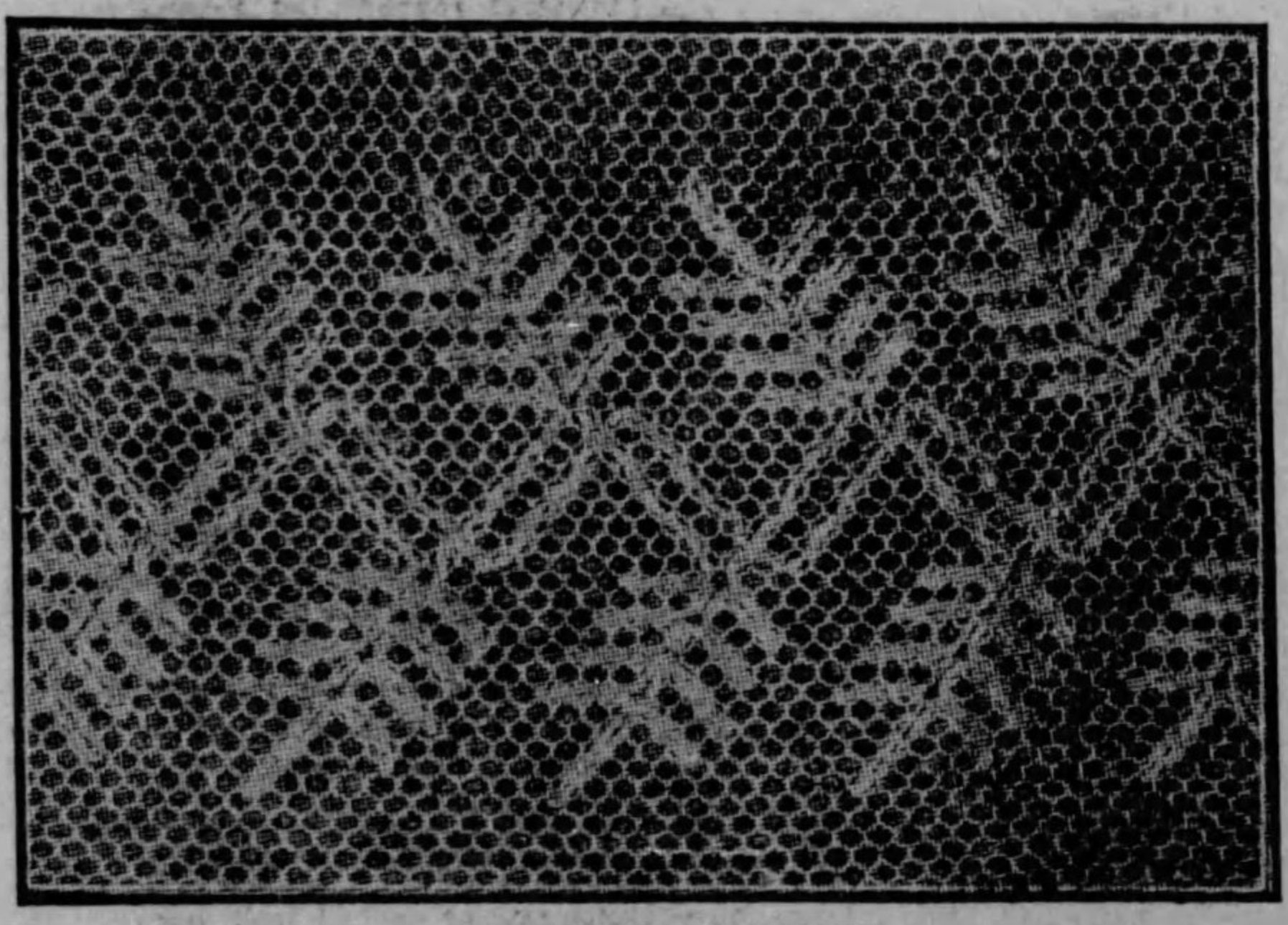
Embroidery may be defined as the ornamental enrichment, by needlework, of a special material. Embroidery is after all only a plain needlework stitch glorified. Different stitches on various materials are constantly revived with some new-fangled name.

The old-fashioned darning, which is now much in vogue, may be seen either as a background stitch, or, reversing this order, the design is darned and the background left plain.

A square meshed canvas firmly and evenly woven may be obtained in any color. It is much used for a foundation for darning, and has frequently been used for turnover collars and cuffs and other small pieces suitable for articles of dress. A long, blunt crewel needle is used, threaded with a heavy twisted mercerized cotton. After a simple pattern has been selected it is then darned.

The designs chosen are usually geometrical, and are made exact by counting the stitches very carefully. If an intricate piece of work is decided upon, the design must be drawn on cambric or heavy paper, which is then basted onto the material and the darning carefully done, so that the outlines present an appearance. Great care must be taken to pull the threads smoothly and evenly, so that the work will lie flat and not have the smallest pucker. The pattern can be worked backward and forward until the space is filled with what is called the "single darn" stitch, over one and under one.

A variety can be given to the work by placing two or even three threads alternately in the same square. To make a double darn the needle is run under one and over two. Either of these stitches can be woven on the bias, or in "stone steps." The straight and diagonal lines are arranged to look like the treads and the uprights of a staircase. Three threads are darned diagonally, and a half-inch space is then left, then three more tthreads, until the space is evenly striped. Now use the single darn stitch between the first two stripes, the next space being filled in the same way, but at right angles to the first. This is repeated until the leaf or flower is entirely covered with the darning.



A DARNING PATTERN.

Sometimes the basket-darn stitch is used when a flower or leaf is intended to stand out prominently. Start at the top of the canvas each time. When the bottom outline of the flower is reached, turn the work, and fill in the next line the same way. This presents a very rich and solid effect when finished.

A cross-darn is worked in parallel diagonal lines a quarter of an inch apart. The basket stitch is employed and the work is done by skipping over a whole square each time. When the lines are all worked in one direction, the work is reversed, and the lines worked in the opposite direction, which gives the appearance of a cross stitch.

This clas of work can be used for bands on shirt waists, collars, cuffs or dollies. Darning on open or meshed grounds gives a lacelike and delicate appearance.—Good Hosekeeping for May.

M. G. R.

Well, here I am again. I've been confined to my room for several days with a severe sore throat, and am so hoarse yet that I can hardly speak aloud, but I can visit with the M. G. R.'s, anyway.

Really, boys, yours is a sad fate; no one to love you because you are too busy to write often for the benefit of someone whose sole business is pleasure. We M. G. R. girls and boys are a busy crowd all trying to reach something higher and better than we have, with no time for idle flirtations with a stranger, be it man or woman. Hats off to Miss Prudence, and salute her for standing so loyally for her girls and boys.

My! How I did enjoy my visit home, and how glad they were to see me. I shall not stay away so long again, and "Lena Rivers" and I are expecting to spend a few days at home very soon. Isn't it sad about the poor, homeless people of the once beautiful city of San Francisco? While I had no friends there, no doubt many of our M. G. R.'s had, and they will have our sympathy. Every one is helping most generously, and my own busy Kansas City will do her part—as she always does in return for the assistance she received at the time of the great flood two years ago. I am proud of "K. C."

I wish we could persuade some of the older members to write oftener. I could name dozens who have been so long away that we think they must have forgotten us, but they will find we have not forgotten them if they will only come again.

Miss Prudence, commence your "spelling lesson" on this, won't you? and I will go away before you begin it.—"Unicetti."

"Unicetti" must not ask impossibilities of Miss Prudence. How can she correct an already perfectly "spelled" letter?

Dear M. G. R.'s:—Will you open the door to admit a truant? And don't, for a moment, imagine my long absence has been caused by a lack of interest, for I have read every letter, and been interested in all that has had any connection with the M. G. R., since I was admitted to membership, and have not written simply because I had nothing to say that I felt would be of interest to you. And please do not think from this statement that I am expecting to do great things now, but I notice some are telling of the books they have read, and that touches me, for I find some of my best friends in my books; I know them, understand them and appreciate them better than I can some people.

About a year ago I was presented with a set of Shakespeare's works, beautifully bound in green and gold. I commenced at once to read them, taking some of the comedies, two histories, Romeo and Juliet, Macbeth and Hamlet, but, do you know, I did not like them a bit. Some of them seemed so unrefined, and even vulgar, so I left them, but found I could not keep from thinking of them and wondering if the trouble did not lie in my lack of ability to appreciate them—whether I was not like the man with the "Muck Rake"—only looking for the bad instead of the good.

After a while I decided to read it again, with more care, and with a desire to find the good, and I was surprised to find how much I had missed in the first reading; so I know the fault was in me—in my inability to grasp the author's meaning until I had read more carefully and studied each line, and then I could see that all of the works of this great author were a synopsis of human life.

After that I read Pilgrim's Progress in the same careful manner and found it a perfect story of the trials, temptations and tribulations we all meet in life, for "Christian," in the story, represents the whole human race, and in his triumph over his troubles we are shown how we may overcome those which come to each of us.

Today I have finished reading Thelma, and from it I learned much that was new and strange to me of the customs and religion of the old Norsemen. Though I had studied when in school, about Norway, I had never, before reading this book, any idea of life in the land of the midnight sun—of what midnight without darkness, and without stars, could be. In Olaf Guildmar—Thelma's father—one cannot help seeing and admiring his simple life and his religion, that contained so much that is grand and noble, even though he was, as the Rev. Dyceworthy called him, a heathen. As I laid the book down when I finished the last page, I could not but regret that there were not more Thelmas in our land—more of the good, the true and the beautiful, and less that was vain and frivolous. And as if in answer to this wish, came the thought that I must begin with myself; to make, by God's help, of myself what I would wish all others to be.

During the last year I have also read the Vicar of Wakefield, by Oliver Goldsmith; Barriers Burned Away, by E. P. Roe, and John Halifax, by Miss Mulock. I will not speak further of these than to say they are very interesting and all teach lessons that we would do well to learn. I have now taken too much of your time, but I would just like to suggest that in thus giving our impressions of what we read, we have an admirable opportunity of directing the reading of others to the books that will be most helpful to them.—"An Old Dominion Girl."

Good morning. Can you give me just a moment to explain why I have not been a more frequent visitor to the M. G. R.? I have been so busy with my school work, and in trying to do what little good I could, to as many people, and in as many ways as I could, that there has been no time to go a-visiting, even to the M. G. R. meetings. But I must tell you that your letters help me and I am very much interested in everything that has to do with the M. G. R.'s, and to say that we should all remember that we do not live for ourselves alone, and should take the time to write things that will help each other in some way.

I also want to thank "Mirable" for her invitation, and should be delighted to accept it. I came away today before I learned my history lesson, and if I do not have it before class hour, perhaps some of the M. G. R. teachers can tell you what will happen to—"Hope Mountain."

Banner Puzzlers

FOR FEB.

New Work .... **Dode**
Solutions .... **Pauline**

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an English prelate, born at Norwich in 1504, and was educated at Cambridge. In 1537 he became chaplain to Henry VIII. On the accession of Queen Mary, in 1553, he was deprived of his benefices because of his being a Protestant, and also having a wife. He was appointed archbishop of Canterbury by Queen Elizabeth in 1559. A revised version of the Bible, called the Bishop's Bible, was published under his direction in 1568. He died in 1575.

BUCKEYE, JR.

2.—CENTRAL CROSS ACROSTIC.

X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O O O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X

1.—To subjoin.
2.—With a hot biting taste.
3.—Comparative degree of state of lunacy.
4.—To vex.
5.—A rich, nourishing beverage.
6.—To remain.
7.—A narrow walk.
8.—Smoked pork.
9.—In a higher place.

Cross gives name of a city recently visited by an earthquake.

ANABEL LEE.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A tree 75 feet high breaks off so that the top reaches the ground 57 feet from the stump. How high is the stump?

J. P. SMITH.

4.—VERSE BLANKS.

(The missing words in each stanza rhyme with one another.)

A soldier needs must take his.........,
Of perishing by sword or ....;
Or by some pretty maiden's ....,
Whose wiles and smiles his soul........

A sailor, too, must needs be...........
To dare the perils of the ....;
He works as hard as any ....,
And often finds a watery ....

And other men whose peaceful ....
Permits them on dry land to ....;
Have trouble still (or so they.......)
On every annual cleaning ....!

TERENCE.

5.—QUERY.

What is the origin of the phrase, "To let the cat out of the bag?"

HAWKEYE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man,
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman."

DODE.

Answers to Puzzles of May 3rd.

1.—Charles Carroll.

2.—The distances are: 1.9217664, 2.03911324, and 2.102656 rods respectively. (See Chat.)

3.—Words forming Maltese Cross: Top section, laces, aces, c; left section, spade, pad, a; lower section, darts, art, r; right section, steam, tea, e. Central letters, "Care."

4.—Washington Irving, Geoffrey Crayon, Jonathan Oldstyle, Sage of Sunnyside, Tales of a Traveler, Conquest of Granada.

5.—A bum-boat is a boat employed to carry provisions and other articles from harbors and ports to vessels lying at some distance from shore. They belong to a class of small traders, who, in England, are usually women. The provisions offered are soft bread, butter, fruit, vegetables, fish and fresh meat; the fish fried and the meat roasted if wanted. Among the other articles are shirts, drawers, stockings, gloves, pipes, needles, thread and a variety of odds and ends. In fitting out, and in paying off ships in the Royal navy, the boats are allowed alongside a certain length of time daily, but when a ship is in active commission, they are only allowed to come at meal hours.

6.—Samuel Smiles wrote: "The great high road to human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well-doing, and they who are the most persistent, and work in the truest spirit, will invariably be the most successful; success treads on the heels of every right effort."

Chat.

The solution sent by E. G. R. to his problem answered today is this:

Draw 3 circles tangent to each other with diameters as given, and then draw lines connecting their centers, thus forming a triangle whose sides are 3.5, 4 and 4.5 rds. respectively. Inscribe a circle in this triangle, passing through the points of tangency. Radius of inscribed circle is 1-4 into the sq. rt. of 21; the chords of the required arcs are 3 into the sq. rt. of 5-14; 4 into the sq. rt. of 5-21, and 5 into the sq. rt. of 1-6 rods respectively. Now compute the arcs from their chords by the method of bi-secting. If we divide each sector into 256 equal parts, we may consider a chord of such an arc equal to its arc. The distances are 1.9217664, 2.03911324 and 2.102656 rods, respectively.

There were six in the class this morning, but only two of this number recited. These were Pauline and Hawkeye.

The others were A. R. Alc, who brought some new work, and Burrell Morgan, Cory C. Kesler and Geo. Wilson, who wanted the diagram of a recent problem.

Pauline—"Tulle" is a "gauzy fabric," too, you know!

Don't Rush.

To be well and to do your work well, do not undertake more than you can easily do, and allow even then, for accidental interruptions. If there is a mob of things calling, each one for immediate attention, put all aside until you can calmly decide which is the most important, and do that; serve all in the same way, never heeding the "seem-to-be" absolutely necessary things, and at the end of the day you will have accomplished vastly more, at less expenditure of nervous force and of vital strength, than if you had attempted to do all that seemed to need doing. If we ask ourselves why certain things must be done at that especial moment, and what will be the consequences if they are not done then, we shall find, in a majority of cases, that no harm will ensue by delaying them.

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FREE

Listen! I am now receiving thousands of letters of appreciation from spectacle-wearers all over the world, in which they express their sincere thanks for the perfect sight they now enjoy with my famous Perfect Vision spectacles.

I want your testimonial also, and therefore make you this very extraordinary offer:—

HERE IS MY SPECIAL PROPOSITION.

JUST write me your name and address and I will mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester, free.

Then when you return me the Eye Tester with your test, I will send you a complete five dollar family set of my famous Perfect Vision spectacles for only $1 (which is barely enough to pay for this announcement), and this will include a pair of my handsome Rolled Gold spectacles absolutely free of charge.

With these famous Perfect Vision spectacles of mine you will be able to read the finest print just as easy as you ever did in your life, and I will return you your dollar willingly if you yourself don't find them to be the finest you have ever bought anywhere, at any price.

Send for my free Eye Tester today. Address:—

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Haux Building, St. Louis, Mo.

I Want Agents Also

And any one can easily earn as high as $100 weekly, fitting my famous spectacles with my Improved Eye Tester. My agents need no license anywhere as I furnish the necessary documents with an agent's outfit.

(NOTE.—The above is the largest Mail Spectacle House in the United States, and perfectly reliable.)

The Reformation of Gilkins.

Stephen Gilkins was jauntily trudging along the "tote road," bound for his favorite fishing stream. Farm, wife, children, resolutions, promises, all forgotten in the intoxication of the merry life of the spring woods, and the joy he would feel in the thrill of the rod, when the big trout would soon be tugging at his hook. He was just entering a narrow glen with a small clearing in which stood an old "hovel" formerly used for the stabling of horses during lumbering operations. It was a lonesome place, and within the hovel it was dark and musty as a tomb. Stephen had no liking for the place and always hurried by. Just as he was about to step into the clearing this day there was a sudden rustling in the cedars on either side, and, to his horror, out waddled two huge black bears, walking upright on their hind feet. They hemmed him in before he could move a step, encircling him with their great paws.

He was too terrified at the extraordinary action of the beasts to cry out, and he knew it would do no good if he did. He certainly believed his last moment had come, and that he would shortly be torn to pieces. What was his astonishment, then, when they proceeded to push him, quaking and stumbling, toward the dismal old hovel. Through the door they marched him, across the black interior, and he felt himself thrust into some kind of an enclosure onto a seat. For a moment he saw nothing, then a strange and fearful sight began to reveal itself. The interior of the place was arranged as he had once seen a temporary court room, where he had been called as a witness. But what a judge, corps of officials and array of spectators were here!

In the judge's seat sat a huge black bear; directly in front of him was another bear, sitting at a rude desk, and, standing guard at the door, was a third of these great beasts. On either side of the judge was a barrier of low cedar trees, and looking out over these he saw the massive head of a moose, the smaller heads of deer, and, perched in various positions of vantage, the forms of bob-cats, foxes, raccoons, porcupines and other of the lesser animlas of the wood, all staring at him with fierce, terrible eyes, and all as silent as the dead.

Faint, utterly benumbed and bewildered at the unheard-of supernatural spectacle, Stephen sat in his pen, staring with dilated eyes. Up to this time no sound other than the movement of the animals had been heard, but now Stephen was more horror-stricken and mystified than ever to hear the great beast in the judge's seat growl out: "Officer, whom have we here?"

"Stephen Gilkins, your honor," said the bear at the door.

"What is the charge against him?"

"Slaughter and never-ceasing persecution of the peaceful inhabitants of the land and water, and total neglect of his farm and family, your honor."

"Grave charges, these," growled the judge. "What do you know as to the truth of them?"

"I know that he caught my own brother in a steel trap. The poor fellow dragged the terrible trap and a heavy billet of wood all night. His suffering was awful, until this man came and shot him in the morning. He spends his whole time now in the woods killing, killing either animals or fishes. He had the best farm in town ten years ago, when his father died. Now it is run out and growing up to brush, his buildings are tumbling down, his fences gone, his tools and farm machinery rusting and abandoned. Out of a fine lot of live stock he has nothing left but an old cow, a runty hog and half a dozen hens."

There was a terrible commotion in the hall when the bear had concluded his crushing testimony. The Moose rattled his great horns and snorted fiercely. The deer stamped and blew, the bob-cats snarled savagely and the other animals voiced their feelings in their own way.

Poor Stephen was cringing in his pen, these terrible words pounding in his ears, from such an accuser, and all of which he knew was the truth. But what did it all mean? Where and how did these beasts become possessed of such a power? He tried to reason it out, to think that it all was, sure enough, before him, in a fearful reality.

"Does anyone else know aught of this man?" continued the judge, when order was restored.

"Your honor," bellowed the moose, "he has killed one, at least, of my kind, and has wounded and persecuted many others. I know that he is every day in the woods, when he ought to be at work on his farm. His property is going to ruin, his wife working to support herself and child, and his neighbors are helping her. He is as able and skilled in farming as any one, but he does nothing but hunt and fish, and no one has been able to turn him from his destructive course."

There was another wild outbreak in the room, and terrible were the eyes turned on Stephen, wincing, groveling in his pen, at these shameful additions to the charges against him.

"Deer," resumed the court, "what do you know about this man?"

"Your Honor," timidly bleated the deer, "he has killed dozens of us. We seem to be his special mark. Our lives are those of terror because of him. He is always in the woods, pursuing—"

"Enough," roared the judge. "This is infamous! Now, who is there here to testify in his behalf that can say any good of him?"

(To be Concluded.)

MEATS ARE INTOXICANT

London Doctor Says There Are Many Hidden Stimulants.

London, May 14.—"The best way to prevent alcoholism is to keep the digestion in sound condition," said Dr. Harry Campbell, who has opened a discussion on the alcoholic craving at Chandos street.

Dr. Campbell made one startling statement:

Stimulants, he said, are contained in many kinds of food, and it is possible for a man to be intoxicated by a meal of meat. "Not only is meat a strong stimulant, but I have seen children semi-intoxicated after a meal entirely composed of vegetables.

"The craving for stimulants is a craving inherited from the ancestors of the human race, and the stimulant substances normally present in the blood—which cause the craving—exercise a beneficial influence or function.

"Primitive man found his in the chase, in avoiding or seeking for his enemies, and in warfare. Civilized man in a healthy state finds his stimulant in the struggle for existence, theatregoing, race meetings, gambling, or even hooliganism. When work was unnecessary and stimulants palled man had to invent some false excitement.

"A stimulant may be defined as something which renders available for use or releases pent-up energy, and it is when the blood is defective, or surcharged with depressants, that the desire is felt for a glass of wine or other intoxicants."

Therefore alcoholism could be combated only by keeping healthy.

AGAINST ENA'S MARRIAGE

English Churches Are Near a War.

London, May 14.—What is calculated to create a bitter feeling between Roman Catholics and Protestants in England is the violence of the language used in the protest the other evening at the approaching marriage of Princess Ena to the king of Spain on the part of a large assembly of the clergy of the Church of England. The clergymen had come from all parts of England to attend the annual assembly of the Protestant Reform society.

A resolution condemning the alliance as a slight and an insult to the Church of England and a danger to the British nation was carried with vehement cheers by the audience which crowded Exeter hall.

Here are some of the remarks of the speakers:

"This unholy alliance was not worked up in England, but was engineered in Rome. The black hand was behind it all. The peace of England, which came through the Bible, is endangered. Our ancestors have already suffered from a member of the royal family having married a papist."

"The pope has won an English princess to his side who will be a valuable agent in bringing other converts to the Church of Rome."

"By the vows she has taken she has declared her uncle, King Edward, worthy of eternal damnation."

POTTER SCORES TOURISTS

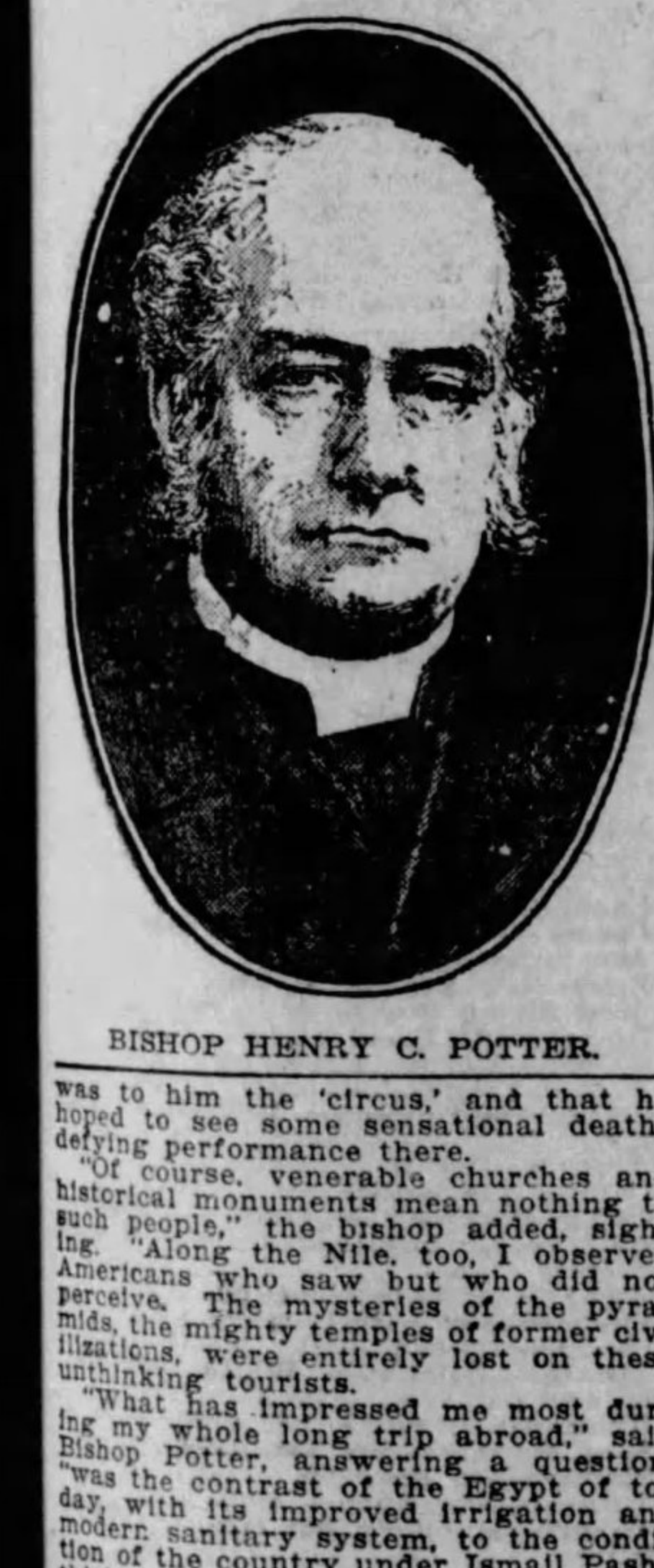
Coliseum in Rome Is a Circus to Many.

Paris, May 14.—Bishop Henry Codman Potter, of New York, has been studying his countrymen and women on their travels, and he has discovered sadly that to some of them the mummy of a Pharaoh is only a bundle of rags and a martyr's monument nothing more than a pile of stones.

"One marvels what object a certain class of American travelers has in coming to Europe," said Bishop Potter on the eve of his departure for a fortnight's trip to England: "For example, in Rome, one day recently, a countryman of mine accosted me:

"'What show is on at the Circus?' he asked eagerly.

"I made out finally that the Coliseum was to him the 'circus,' and that he hoped to see some sensational death-defying performance there.


BISHOP HENRY C. POTTER.

"Of course, venerable churches and historical monuments mean nothing to such people," the bishop added, sighing. "Along the Nile, too, I observed Americans who saw but who did not perceive. The mysteries of the pyramids, the mighty temples of former civilizations, were entirely lost on these unthinking tourists.

"What has impressed me most during my whole long trip abroad," said Bishop Potter, answering a question, "was the contrast of the Egypt of today, with its improved irrigation and modern sanitary system, to the condition of the country under Ismail Pasha thirty years ago. Everywhere today I saw demonstrated the helpful influence of the British.

"We must not forget, as a friend aptly remarked to me, that 'one generation is enough to change the face of the Arab's land, but not his heart.' But Egypt's striking metamorphosis is a glowing triumph of the sturdy Anglo-Saxon ideals of governing. The colonizing methods employed by other civilizations to introduce their customs to eastern or barbarian nations are old-fashioned as compared with those employed by Americans and British, which, so far, have produced more satisfactory results."

195,000 OUT ON STRIKE

Military Precautions Taken by Authorities In Paris.

Paris, May 11. — The automobile strikers are displaying an attitude of extreme violence. Posted in the vicinity of the factories is a manifesto advocating the breaking of machinery. Military precautions have been taken to prevent outrages.

Five hundred striking electricians invaded the telephone company's works for the purpose of intimidating workers, several of whom were assaulted. Fourteen strikers were arrested.

Officials of the Confederation of Labor state that there are 195,000 persons on strike in Paris.

75 ARMENIANS ARE KILLED

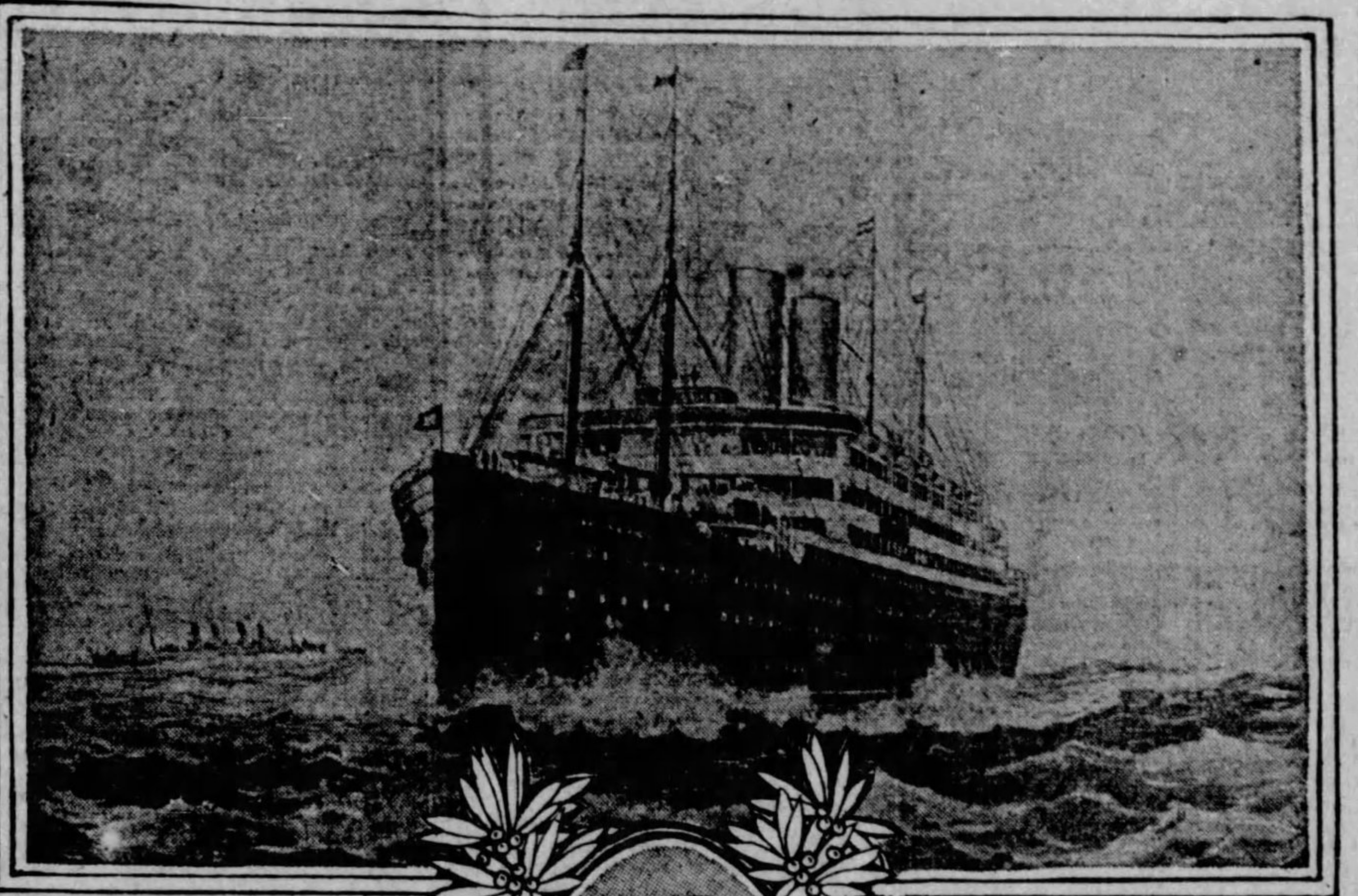
Conflict With Turks Is Reported at Caesarea.

London, May 11.—The correspondent at Constantinople of the Daily Telegraph reports that in fighting between Turks and Armenians at Caesarea, seventy-five Armenians were killed.

GAPON'S BODY FOUND?

Said to Have Been Discovered In Ozerki, Finland.

St. Petersburg, May 14.—The mystery of the fate of Father Gapon apparently was cleared up yesterday by the discovery of a corpse, which has almost positively been identified as that of the former priest, hanging in the upper chamber of a lonely villa in the summer suburb of Ozerki, Finland.


The Kaiserin Auguste Victoria

ACCEPTS CONDITIONALLY

Turkey Hopes for Commission to Examine Question.

Constantinople, May 12.—The Turkish government has accepted the demands of Great Britain conditionally, and it is anticipated that this is only a preliminary to the complete acceptance of the British demands in regard to the Tabah boundary question.

London, May 12.—A dispatch to a news agency received in London this afternoon in confirming the statement that the sultan has decided to comply with the British demands, adds:

"It is, however, hoped that Great Britain will agree to the appointment of a mixed commission to examine the frontier question."

Possibly this is a tentative suggestion for a mixed international commission instead of the joint commission demanded by Great Britain, and explains the word "conditionally" in the earlier Constantinople message announcing the sultan's capitulation.

EATS 5 MEALS EVERY DAY

King Alfonso's Appetite Undisturbed by His Love Affair.

Madrid, May 14.—Although he has never visited New York, King Alfonso is as fond of early morning suppers as any frequenter of Broadway's all-night restaurants. His majesty keeps a palace cook on duty until 4 a. m., so that he can have a supper at any hour after midnight.

The king is devoted to the pleasures of the table. Five meals are served daily in the Escurial palace. Here is the king's eating schedule for the day:

8 a. m. — Breakfast: Tea, coffee, chocolate, milk, rolls and cold meat.

11 a. m.—Luncheon, with the ministers of state: Soup, two entrees, joint, vegetables, sweets and fruit.

4 p. m.—Tea or Spanish wine, cakes and sandwiches.

7 p. m.—Dinner: Two soups, two entrees, two joints, vegetables, ices, sweets, fruits, Spanish wines, champagne.

9:30 p. m.—Tea, wines, cold meat, cakes and dessert.

RICHEST GIRL TO MARRY

Miss Bertha Krupp Is Heiress to $5,000,000 Annual Income.

Berlin, May 14.—Miss Bertha Krupp, the wealthiest woman in the world, heir of the German ironmaster, whose annual income is $5,000,000, is engaged to be married.

The name of the man who has won her affections is being kept a secret. One report is that her fiance is a royal prince, while another story has it that a poor physician has won her. The latter story is given credence.

The kaiser, who takes a great interest in Miss Krupp's career, is shortly to visit the Krupp residence at Essen, and the betrothal will be celebrated in his presence with a festival, according to the German custom. The name of the chosen husband of the heiress will be kept a secret until that time.

BERTHA KRUPP.

Miss Krupp is twenty years old and is owner of the Krupp gun works at Essen, Germany. She holds practically all of the $40,000,000 capital stock of the Krupp works, besides other wealth amounting to $35,000,000 more which her father left her. She has an annual income from the Krupp works alone of $2,400,000.

PULIJANES OF WAR PATH

Kill, Wound, Burn and Take Twenty Prisoners at Inabanjan.

Manila, May 12.—The following dispatch has been received from Acting Governor Cinco, of the Island of Samar:

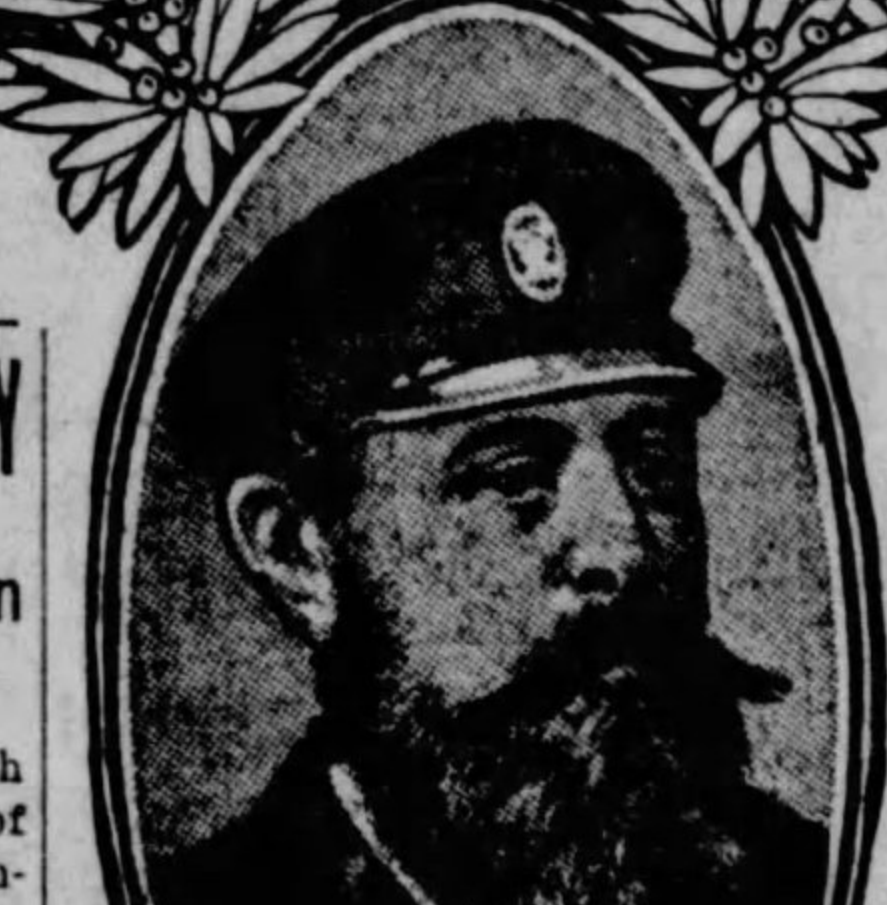
"A band of twenty-four Pulijanes, having five inces and other weapons, entered Inabanjan by the Barrio Wright (Wright Ward) named in honor of former Governor General Wright, today, killing one and wounding seven residents, burning and looting thirty-six houses and taking over twenty residents prisoners. Troops, constabulary, policemen and volunteers are pursuing the band."

ONE KILLED; 9 INJURED

Crew of Kaiserin Auguste Victoria Have Melee.

London, May 14.—On the arrival of the new Hamburg-American liner Kaiserin Auguste Victoria at Dover Friday on her maiden voyage to New York, details of a desperate affray which occurred among the crew just prior to sailing from Hamburg were obtained from an eyewitness of the affair.

There were quite a hundred of the liner's crew engaged in the melee, which the eyewitness stated was almost like a pitched battle, and resulted in one man being killed, while nine of the most seriously injured men had to be landed and taken to a hospital.


Captain E. Kopff

Trouble commenced shortly after midnight Wednesday when a large number of the crew were gathered on the well deck in the fore part of the ship. In consequence of the seamen's strike at Hamburg the crew of nearly six hundred men is of a very mixed composition. Among them Dutch, Italians, some Chinese and, of course, a great number of Germans.

The men assembled on the fore part of the ship comprised most of these nationalities, and trouble appears to have arisen through some strong words on the question of the strike. From this the men went on to use disparaging epithets concerning the various nationalities. Knives were drawn by some of the foreign sailors and almost at once the men were a surging, shrieking mob. The eyewitness from whom the particulars were obtained said:

"The majority of the passengers had turned in for the night, but I was taking a walk around the deck in preparation for following their example when I heard a tremendous noise forward. I hurried there, as I could hear shrieks and cries in English.

"When I got to the well deck I saw a mass of seamen engaged in a tremendous fight. I could see the flash of knives, while others were striking out with iron bars and all sorts of weapons. It seemed to me, so far as I could gather from the shouts and cries, as if the English among this portion of the crew were making a fight with the combined foreign element.

"Men were dropping wounded and groaning all over the deck. The officers at first could do nothing to quell the men, who were absolutely infuriated and fighting like demons. Two of the Englishmen were bodily thrown overboard by their opponents, who considerably outnumbered them.

"Eventually the officers got some of the crew from other parts of the ship, and by showing the greatest pluck and determination they succeeded in quelling the melee. The fight was about the hottest affair anyone could wish to see.

"I attempted to part some of the men, but got a heavy blow on the jaw for my trouble, so I gave it up before I got a knife thrust. It appeared to be principally the Italians who were using knives, but the blows from the iron bars that some of the other men were using were things to be avoided.

"This crew will evidently want a good deal of looking after to keep them in check during the voyage, as there seems to be a great deal of bad feeling among the different nationalities."

REVOLUTION NECESSARY

In Order for Russians to Become Free, Says Gorky.

New York, May 11.—The douma, which was inaugurated at St. Petersburg, was denounced by Maxim Gorky, the Russian author, in an appeal which he has issued addressed to "brothers in arms, the authors of free America."

In it Gorky declared that the Russian people know they must have a revolution in order to be free. Gorky's appeal is entitled "an open letter to the authors of free America."

NAVAL STORES DESTROYED

$400,000 Fire in New Orleans—$300,000 Insurance.

Gulfport, Miss., May 14.—The enormous plant of the New Orleans naval stores company and S. Shotter & company, were totally destroyed by fire yesterday, six acres occupied by the rosin yards, warehouses, commissary and storage rooms being entirely swept by the flames.

The fire is supposed to have originated in loose hay in the commissary. Loss was about $400,000, with $300,000 insurance.

EARTHQUAKE IN INDIANA

Petersburg, Ind., May 11.—Two distinct earthquake shocks were felt here at 12:45 a. m. A low rumble was heard in the west and buildings quivered, windows rattled and dishes rocked. Many people jumped from their beds in fright. The shocks were 45 seconds apart and the first one was preceded by a vivid flash similar to lightning.

CHINA PAYS INDEMNITY

American Consul Gets $60,000 for Riot Damages.

Hong Kong, May 9.—The viceroy of Canton has paid to the American consul at Canton, Julius G. Lay, the sum of $60,000 as indemnity for the mission buildings, the personal property of the missionaries and the claims of converts, as a result of the destruction of property during the rioting at Lienchow in October last. The money will be transferred to the Presbyterian mission settlement at Lienchow.

POWERFUL SEARCHLIGHTS

Promise to Prove Effective as Weapons Against Zulus.

Durban, Natal, May 14. — Searchlights promise to prove as effective weapons in subduing the sedition of the Zulus as the British guns, judging from the display given last night by Native Commissioner Saunders before a huge gathering of Zulus at the Nkandhala headquarters of the punitive forces.

The natives were awestruck and regarded the searchlight as the eye of the Almighty, and said that God had turned it upon them in his anger. The flashing of the light on the surrounding hills, bringing in plain view the kaffir trails, impressed the Zulus, who, when the light was suddenly flashed in their faces, cowered and fell on the ground before what they termed "latest witchcraft of the whites."

IS GOING A-VISITING

Emperor William Plans Trip to Vienna.

Vienna, May 9.—The news of Emperor William's forthcoming visit to Emperor Francis Joseph occasions much comment in political circles here, which attribute it entirely to the Moroccan conference.

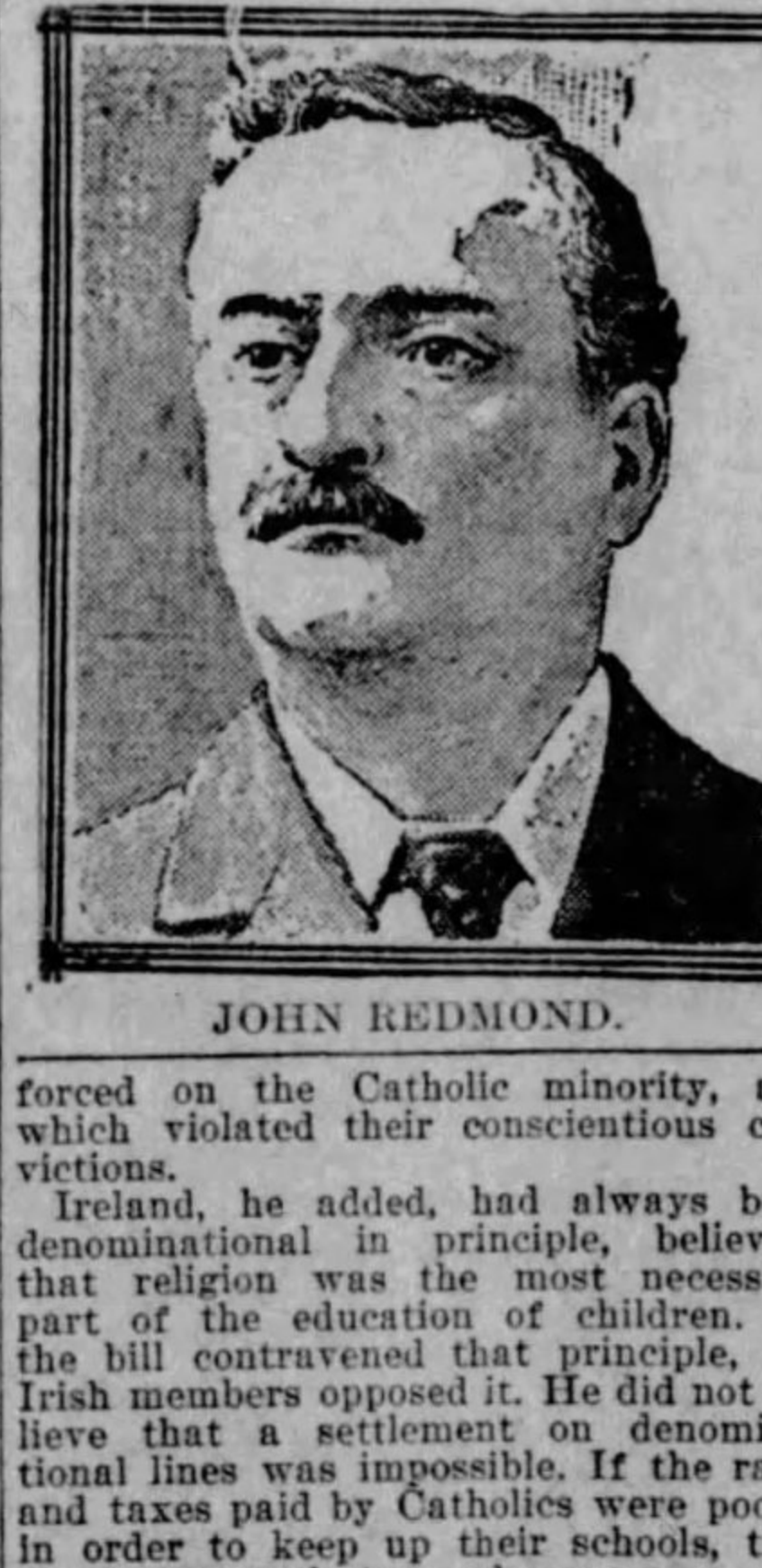
It is especially emphasized that the visit is due to Emperor William's initiative, who, in a letter to Emperor Francis Joseph, expressed his appreciation of Austria-Hungary's attitude at Algeciras, adding that he wished to pay a personal visit to the emperor. The latter, replying, expressed the pleasure it would afford him to receive his friend and ally.

KAISER WILHELM

JOHN REDMOND DOWNED

Opposed Educational Bill in House of Commons.

London, May 11.—On the resumption of the debate on the educational bill, in the house of commons, John Redmond, the Irish leader, in behalf of the Irish Nationalists, protested against the system of education, which was being forced on the Catholic minority, and which violated their conscientious convictions.


JOHN REDMOND.

Ireland, he added, had always been denominational in principle, believing that religion was the most necessary part of the education of children. As the bill contravened that principle, the Irish members opposed it. He did not believe that a settlement on denominational lines was impossible. If the rates and taxes paid by Catholics were pooled in order to keep up their schools, they were prepared to make up any deficiency. The bill was passed on its second reading by a vote of 410 to 204.

ROBERT TAYLOR CHOSEN.

Nashville, Tenn., May 14.—Complete returns from the Democratic senatorial primary show that former Governor Robert L. Taylor is nominated over Senator E. W. Carmack by a plurality of 9,000 votes.

CASH FOR THE INDIANS

Million Dollars to Be Distributed in 48 Towns.

Muskogee, I. T., May 12.—One of the biggest Indian payments made in Indian Territory in recent years will be disbursed beginning June 1. It involves the payment of $1,000,000 to the Indian citizens of the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations. Before completing the work the paying party will make disbursements in 48 different towns.

The money represents the second installment of Choctaw and Chickasaw townsite funds, which has been accruing from payments made to the Indian agency on town lots in the two nations. These lots were sold when the government townsites were segregated, the purchasers paying for them in installments. Two years ago a similar payment of about $900,000 was made by Indian Agent J. B. Shoenfelt.

Each citizen of both nations, including Mississippi Choctaws, but excepting freedmen, will receive $35, the payment being made per capita. The disbursement of $1,000,000 in the towns of the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations during the next few weeks will be a great stimulant to business as the Indians will spend all this money in the towns. Two years ago $90,000 was disbursed in a single town during the townsite payment. More towns will be visited this summer than during the first payment, but the average payment in each town will be over $20,000.

Children born since September 25, 1902, enrolled under the act of March 3, 1905, will be entitled to participation in the payment.

Agent Ret Milliard, of the Osage nation, announces that the next division of money to be paid the Osages will be made during the week of June 4, at which time the present Osage council will hold its last session, as during that week the annual election occurs. Owing to a press of work, incidental to the sale of government townsites, the disbursement will conclude June 9. Each Osage will receive $46.

The election is exciting very little interest, owing to the condition of issues. The election a year ago was very bitter, the question of the division of lands and funds being the contention, the Progressive party standing for all that is embodied in the bill introduced by Delegate McGuire, closing up the affairs of the tribe, and authorizing the allotment of the lands. The Osage party opposed, losing the election by about 700 majority.

The election in June calls for a chief, an assistant chief and eight members of the council. O-la-hah-wal-la, the present chief, will stand for re-election, while he may be opposed by Bacon Rind, the assistant chief. Bacon Rind is an astute politician and orator, and has been making a thorough canvass of the nation. The Osage party may not even put a ticket in the field, owing to the lack of an issue.

A recent statement of the income of the Osages, issued a few days ago by Assistant Agent Hurley, says the Osages are receiving annually from oil royalties $300,000; grass leases, $150,000; farm leases, $125,000; interest on funds, $400,000. There are, according to the roll just completed, 1,975 Osages, mixed and full bloods.

STANDARD OIL TRICKS

Methods Used to Show Up Rival Companies' Oil.

Chicago, May 12.—Despite objections of counsel for the Standard Oil company, F. S. Hibbs, of Peoria, for 18 years an employe of the Standard Oil company, was permitted today by the interstate commerce commission, in the investigation of the relations between the company and the railroads, to illustrate a number of tricks which, the witness said, were used by salesmen and agents of the Standard Oil company.

"In testing the oil of a rival company," said Mr. Hibbs, "we used a new chimney, and the magnesia in the glass makes the chimney look cloudy. For our own use we had an old chimney, with the wick perfectly dried out, and not too long. We used to rub a moistened finger across the wick of the competitor and after it burned a short time the damp spot would be reached, the light would grow dim, and there would be a sputtering. All this time our light would be burning brightly. Our wicks were trimmed so as to make a thin flame, and those of of the competitors we trimmed so as to make a thick flame. The thinner the flame, the whiter the light. Then we would often bend down the lower part of the burner and let air in under the chimney which would cause the lamp to smoke. Sometimes we would fill up some of the ventilating holes around the burner with chewing gum.

"I resorted to these tricks only when a competitor was selling oil in a town, and I wanted to get rid of him."

The witness named five towns in Illinois where he had convinced customers that the oil of the Standard company is superior, when, as a matter of fact, it was inferior.

He said the fire tests showed the product of the Standard Oil company to be of 44 per cent gravity, while that of competing companies was 49 per cent.

COOK IN THE STREETS

Conditions at 'Frisco Slightly Improved.

Washington, May 10.—The war department received the following telegram from General Greely:

"Presidio, San Francisco, May 9, 1906.

"Military Secretary, Washington:

"While conditions improve slightly, the miserable situation may be indicated by the statement that all the food for three hundred thousand people in San Francisco is yet necessarily cooked on the public streets. Difficulties about fuel arising, but the courage of everyone continues wonderfully good.

"Neither drunkenness nor disorder anywhere evident except occasionally from adjacent town, where local saloons are open. Mayor Schmitz still adverse to closed saloons, which have been constantly urged by me.

"The Red Cross finance committee, Dr. Devine and myself concurring, free food will be issued after Saturday next only alternate days except in camps under strictly military control. Red Cross agents to be present on alternate days of nonissue to provide for excepting cases of need that may arise.

"Average issue San Francisco, Oakland and elsewhere still exceeds quarter million a day. Every possible method by questioning, exclusion and otherwise being made to reduce food issue. Prospects now look to steady decreasing demands for food. Of course extreme destitution and much suffering occurs on the part of many people who resort to charity only in extreme cases. Am encouraged.

"GREELY,

"Major General Commanding."

IS IN SLIGHT ERUPTION

Vesuvius Expelling Thick Vapors and Sand.

Naples, May 14.—Prof. Matteuci, director of the Royal observatory on Mount Vesuvius, telegraphs that the volcano is in slight eruption. Thick vapors and sand are being expelled and the electrical phenomenon continues, but he says the situation is not grave.

COPPER MINE CAVED IN

Lives of Seven Men Endangered Near Santiago.

Santiago, Cuba, May 12.—By the caving in of old workings of a copper mine at Cobre, ten miles west of Santiago, supposed to be due to recent earthquake shocks, the lives of Superintendent Young and six miners were endangered.

All the lights in the tunnel were extinguished, and it was only through Supt. Young's intimate knowledge of the drifts that he and the others in the mine were enabled to make their escape through distant openings, exits by those generally used having been cut off by the fall of rock and earth.

The cave-in occurred beneath the famous Cuban shrine of the Virgin Mary and slightly damaged the church. The priceless images and jewels in the church were removed by the priest in charge this afternoon. The property damage by the cave-in is not known.

INDIAN PRINCE ARRIVES

Ruler of State of Baroda to Visit Entire Country.

New York, May 14.—The Maharajah Gaekwar, of Baroda, accompanied by his wife, the Maharanee, and his brother, Sampatras, landed yesterday afternoon from the steamer Celtic which arrived from Liverpool.

The Maharajah Gaekwar is the second greatest prince in all India and the direct descendant of one of the Maharatta generals who were the Moguls or rulers of India when the East India company wrested control from them. He is the ruler of the state of Baroda, which has a population of 2,000,000 and an area of 80,000 square miles. His brother acts as his secretary.

"During my stay in the United States," said the Maharajah, I am most anxious to see Yale, Princeton, Harvard and Cornell for I understand that there are a large number of Indian students at those institutions. After I have spent two weeks in New York I shall go to Boston, from there to Philadelphia and then through the west to Yellowstone park. And on my return I intend to visit President Roosevelt at Washington."

During his stay in America the Maharajah will buy gifts for his young daughter, the Princess Indirarapa, who is now 13 years old, and is to be married in the early fall to the Rajah of Dharthe, ruler of the state of Dhar.

PAPER TRUST DEFEATED

Government Wins in the Case Started in St. Paul.

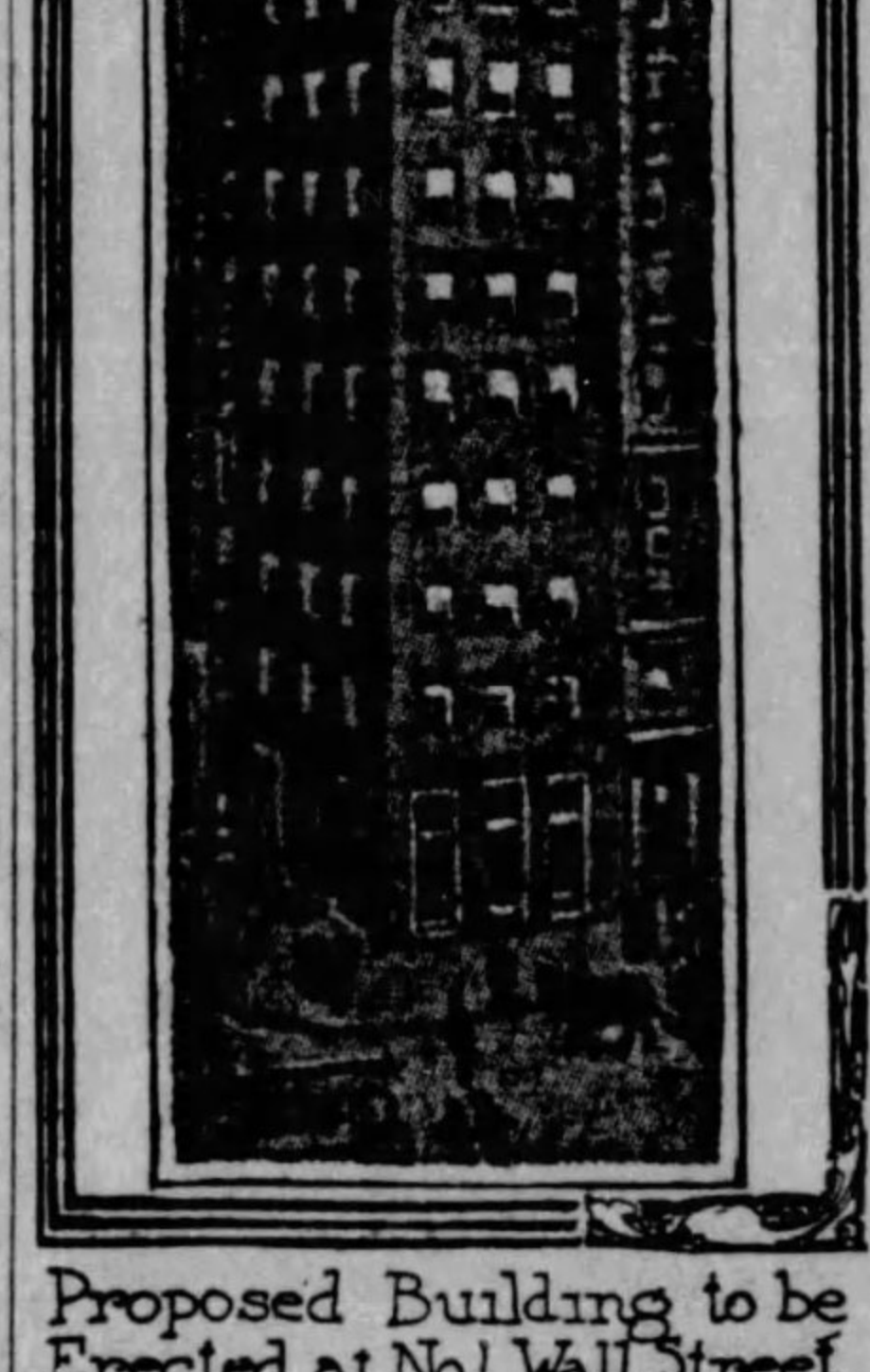
St. Paul, Minn., May 11.—The paper trust today withdrew from the United States court proceedings and the government wins in all points.

The three witnesses who refused to testify, namely, C. I. McNair, of the Northwestern Paper company, A. C. Bossard, of the Ithaca Paper company, and B. F. Nelson, of the Hennepin Paper company, paid into court $100 fine assessed against them for contempt of court for refusing to answer the questions put to them at a former hearing.

WALL STREET SKYSCRAPER

To Be Erected on Most Valuable Piece of Real Estate in the World.

St. Louis, Mo., May 9.—"Number One Wall Street Corporation," organized here to erect an office building on the site which has been styled the most valuable piece of real estate in the world, which cost $700,000, has decided on the design of the eighteen story structure that will be conducted across Broadway from famous Trinity church, New York. The "corporation" is made up of fifteen St. Louis men, whose names have not yet been made public. The Mercantile Trust company, of this city, handled the entire transaction, and the work will be done by the Westlake Construction company, a St. Louis firm.


Proposed Building to be Erected at No1 Wall Street

To utilize every inch of the valuable space has been made a matter of minute calculation. The cost of the building will be $300,000.

The building will be an innovation in the line of office structures. Three high power elevators will be in operation. The elevator shafts will be inclosed, so that passengers will not obtrude on the privacy of offices as they pass up or down the elevators. Each floor will consist of one office, into which the elevator will open directly.

The building will be fireproof in every particular. It will be of steel construction, covered with tiling. The bracing of the building against the wind has been the subject of much study on the part of the architects, Messrs. Barnett, Haynes & Barnett. The base is only 30x35 feet and the height is over 200 feet feet. The interior, including the doors and windows, will be of steel and bronze finish. There will be no attempt at ornamentation.

The Westlake Construction company expects to have the building ready for occupancy January 1, 1907. Lorenzo E. Anderson, vice president of the Mercantile Trust company, is now in New York city on business in connection with the new structure.

CZAR IN ST. PETERSBURG

Inauguration of the Russian Parliament.

St. Petersburg, May 10.—An ideal May day, like a happy augury, greeted the uprising of the curtain for the new act of the great historical drama, Russia's struggle for liberty.

Never did the showy northern capital of Peter the Great present a more brilliant picture than for the inauguration of the Russian parliament.

EMPEROR AND EMPRESS.

Besides, the metropolis was dressed bride-like, awaiting the coming of her lord. The yellow imperial standard, with the double-headed eagle, flowed from the winter palace, flags, by order of the police, were displayed from every house, and streams of multi-colored pennants fluttered from the yachts and shipping in the harbor. The banks, stores, schools and some of the factories were closed in honor of the occasion, but there was no general holiday, the government specifically discouraging a suspension of work in the industrial districts owing to fear that crowding the workmen into the center of the city might provoke collisions, disorders and perhaps bloodshed.

There was something distinctly awe-inspiring about the day, with visions of chains falling from another branch of the human race and the Russian people taking up the march of modern civilization. The representatives of the Russian millions and the Russian emperor were at last face to face and the result was to determine the fate of the nation and country stretching from Germany to the Pacific, to the Polar seas and to the burning sands of Central Asia.

Suspicion a Jarring Note.

It was the attitude of mutual suspicion which constituted the great, jarring note on this occasion. It could not be concealed. It was apparent everywhere. The city might have been in a state of siege, so heavy was the array of troops. Not only were detachments of infantry, cavalry and gendarmes stationed at stragetic points, but large reserves were massed in the court yards of the public buildings.

Early in the morning the Palace square resembled a field camp, two regiments of guards having bivouaced there all night. At daylight battalions of police took possession of all the approaches to the palace for the distance of a third of a mile, and all day no one was allowed to pass the lines without tickets.

The draw of the Nicholas bridge from Vasili Island was opened, and the Palace bridge, which rests on pontoons, was allowed to swing down the current so as to permit the imperial yachts bearing their majesties and the court from Peterhof to pass up the river to the landing stage in front of the Winter palace. A flotilla of police patrol boats, several low-lying torpedo boats and a number of oared galleys cleared the river as far as the palace of all moving craft.

Like all great state functions in Holy Russia the ceremonies began with religious services. At 10 o'clock in the morning the whole city reverberated with bells and chimes from St. Petersburg's myriad of cathedrals, churches and temples, summoning the people to thanksgiving.

Escorted by Troops.

While the bells were still ringing the imperial yacht Alexandra, with the imperial standard at the fore, moved majestically up the river, dipping her flag in answer to the salutes and cheers from the emperor's warships lying at the Baltic works.

Instead of proceeding to the Winter palace the yacht stopped at the landing stage of the English quay, below the Nicholas bridge and in front of the English palace formerly the American embassy, where the emperor, the empress and the dowager empress entered a launch, and, attended by a launch on each flank, moved on up the river. The members of the court made the remainder of the journey to the Winter palace in carriages escorted by a troop of clattering horse guards.

The emperor's yacht was not heralded by the customary salute of 31 guns, and for that reason the passage of the river hardly attracted the notice of the thousands of spectators who were awaiting along the islands in the river. Without halting at the Winter palace, the launches crossed the river and their majesties landed under the grim walls of the St. Peter and St. Paul fortress, which they entered by the imperial water terrace, driving hurriedly to the immense cathedral, inside the walls where repose the remains of the Romanoffs. There, before the tombs of the emperor's ancestors, the imperial family knelt for 20 minutes, made their devotions and asked for the blessing and guidance of the Almighty.

As their majesties, after their devotions, returned to the terrace and re-entered the launch, the faint echo of a cheer swept up the Veva. The imperial launch immediately crossed the river and entered the Winter palace from the quay entrance.

First Visit Since January, 1905.

For the first time since the ceremony of blessing the waters, January 19, 1905, when the emperor escaped death from the charge of grape fired from the gun of the saluting battery on the opposite bank of the river, the emperor and empress were back in the Russian capital. A little more than two hours later vast hosts of military and civil dignitaries began arriving at the Winter palace to listen to the emperor's message to the representatives of the people.

The emperor's reception passed off without any untoward incident. The tone of the speech from the throne was conciliatory. It expressed the emperor's wish that relief be given the peasants in their present unfortunate condition, and called on the members of parliament to put their hearts into their work and to co-operate with him in solving the present problems of Russia and in handing down a united and prosperous empire to his successor.

The emperor and the empress, after leaving the palace, entered a launch, passed down the river, boarded the imperial yacht Alexandra and returned to Peterhof.

The crowds on the banks of the river heartily cheered the imperial party.

There was no other incident.

The members of the lower house of parliament, after the ceremonies at the palace, embarked on steamers and went up the river, landing at the Tauride palace, where the house will assemble.

POLICEMAN LOSES STAR

Shot at Citizen In 'Frisco—Indoor Church Services Held.

San Francisco, May 14.—Indoor church services were held yesterday for the first time since the earthquake of April 18. Unburned buildings, that have been declared safe by inspectors, were thrown open for worship and many congregations, whose meeting houses were burned, met in new temporary buildings, that have been erected since the fire.

Sightseers were not so numerous as on previous Sundays. The day was quiet except for a quarrel between a citizen and a policeman. The officer had obtained liquor somewhere and shot at the citizen during the quarrel. The policeman was arrested and deprived of his star.

WHY DR. DAY BROKE LOOSE

Syracuse University Has Had Much Standard Oil Cash.

Syracuse, N. Y., May 11.—Chancellor James R. Day's attack on the President because of the latter's message on the Standard Oil company caused some surprise, even in Syracuse, where his relations with men prominent in the oil combination are well known. The chancellor is a Methodist clergyman and has been the head of Syracuse university for years. His success in building up the university has led to his retention by the Methodist authorities, who control the institution.

DR. J. R. DAY

On account of the ecclesiastical character of the university and because of the prominence of Dr. Day in the Methodist hierarchy, his remarkable venture into politics in a paper savagely attacking a President who is very popular in this city, therefore causes some astonishment. It is the impression that he will not be upheld in his extreme views by the Methodists of Syracuse. Already there are mutterings of dissatisfaction coupled with expressions of regret.

The chancellor's success as the executive of the university is attributed by many who know the facts to his relations with John D. Archbold, one of the high officials of the Standard Oil company. Dr. Day and Mr. Archbold have been warm friends for years, and the latter has made large donations to the funds of the university. On one occasion he came forward with several thousand dollars and wiped out a deficit in the treasury of the university. His benefactions alone have greatly strengthened the resources of the institutions.

Even among the chancellor's following there seems to be a feeling that his utterances were intemperate and that he has made extreme statements. His allusions to "anarchism in the White House" cause only smiles. Aside from the humorous aspect, however, there is a more serious feeling of resentment, which appears to be growing. Syracusans generally are not pleased that such a defense of Standard Oil and such a violent attack on the President should originate in this city.

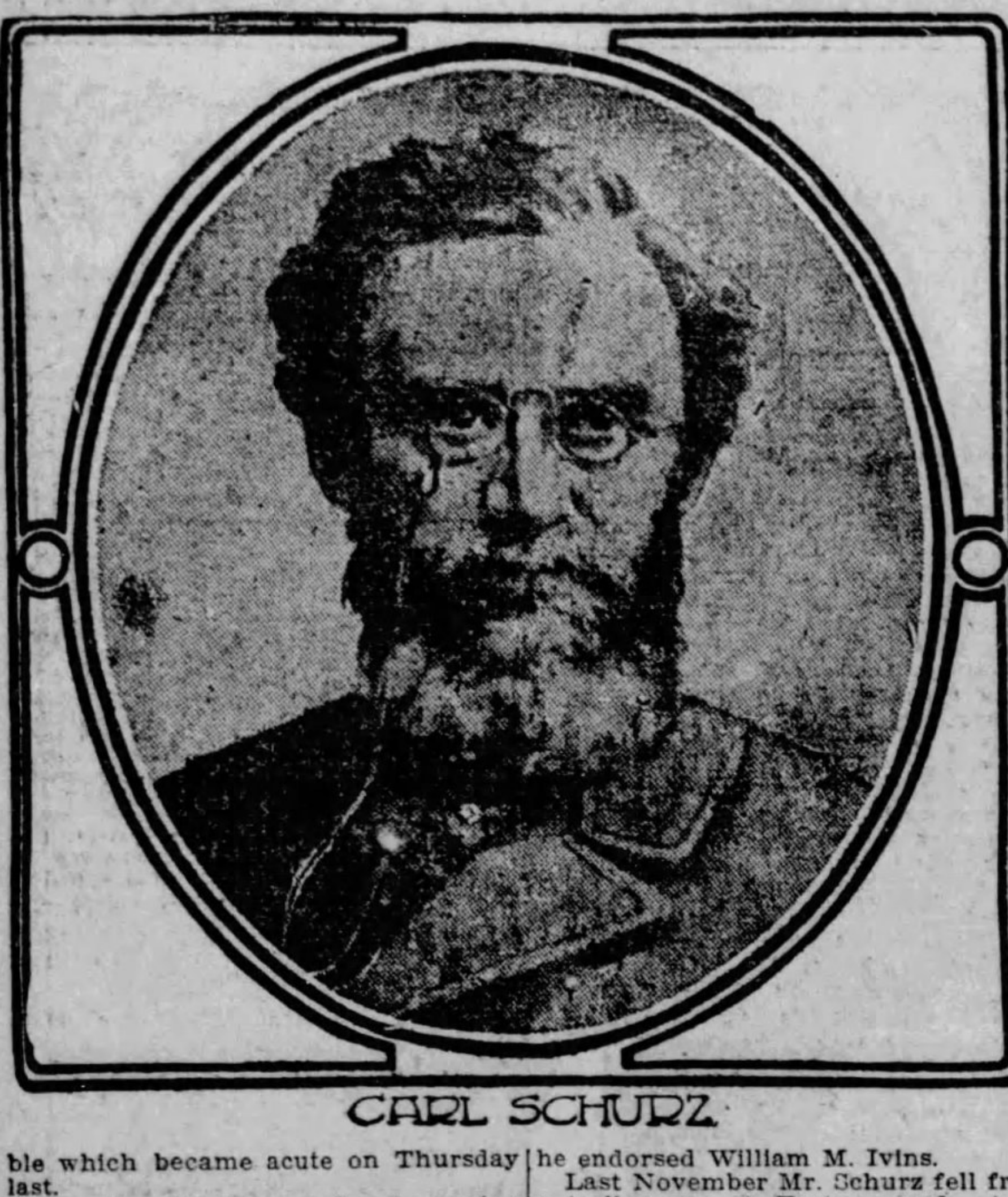
In his statement Chancellor Day denounces the President's message as an "amazing blunder," and vigorously defends the trusts.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

CARL SCHURZ IS DEAD

Noted Publicist Passes Away in New York.

New York, May 14.—Carl Schurz, widely known as a publicist and former cabinet member, died at his home in this city at 4:35 this morning. Death was due to a complication of diseases following an attack of stomach trouble which became acute on Thursday last.


CARL SCHURZ

In spite of brief periods of seeming improvement Mr. Schurz slowly failed, and yesterday sank into a state of coma, which continued until the end.

At the bedside were a son, Carl L., and two daughters, Marianne and Agatha; Edward L. Pretorius, Mr. Schurz's business partner, and Drs. Jacobi and Strauss.

Mr. Schurz was 76 years old, having been born in Cologne, March 2, 1830. His residence here was at 24 East Ninety-first street.

In the half century he lived in America Mr. Schurz was active in many directions in politics, having been successively a Republican, Democrat and Independent. He was one of the founders of the Civil Service association, of which he was elected presidently recently.

He was very active mentally until the day he was stricken with this trouble. He still took a lively interest in the politics and "affairs" of the day. During the last mayoralty campaign he endorsed William M. Ivins.

Last November Mr. Schurz fell from a trolley car at Forty-second street and Madison avenue, New York, but it was not thought at the time he was failing in health.

His autobiography has been appearing in a monthly magazine for some time. He calls the story of his career, "Reminiscences of a Long Life."

ZION CITY HAS A RIOT

Trouble Started When Dowie Began Crusade on Enemies.

Chicago, May 14.—Gory riot in Zion tabernacle, with John Alexander Dowie feebly striving to quell a battle which a tirade of his own had stirred up, added another chapter to the recent historic events in the religious community on the north shore. The afternoon meeting, which Dowie had insisted on conducting personally, despite the recognized fact that he is at the verge of the grave, broke up in blows, curses and threats—the first riotous demonstration ever seen in the town. A riot call was turned in, and all the available policemen in Zion City united in driving the excited crowd from the tabernacle into the rain.

The Dowie leaders say arrests of some of the leading disturbers will follow, while the anti-Dowieites declare the trouble was invited by Dowie himself, and was directly precipitated by Guard Morris. The trouble followed immediately on a tirade by Dowie against his enemies, when the "first apostle" was the butt of laughter, jeers, hisses and epithets.

AGREEMENT IS REACHED

Committee of Three to Manage Zion City Affairs.

Chicago, May 10. — John Alexander Dowie and Wilbur G. Voliva reached an agreement in court today upon the proposition for mutual representation in the management of financial affairs at Zion City. The Dowie forces appointed John A. Lewis, while Voliva named Alexander Granger.

OYSTER BEDS SMOTHERED

Cinders From Vesuvius Play Havoc in Bay of Naples.

Naples, May 14.—For the next two years no oysters will be taken from the Bay of Naples as a result of the recent Vesuvius eruption. The cinders which have fallen into the bay have formed a thick coat, completely covering the oyster beds.

The scientists think that in two years the Naples oyster beds will have recovered their normal state.

STEAM AUTO BLEW UP

Victims Hurled Fifty Feet—All Occupants Injured.

Omaha, May 14.—A large steam automobile containing six persons, last night blew up at 29th and Farnam streets, all of the occupants being injured.

The explosion hurled some of the victims fifty feet and broke windows a block away, while pieces of the machine were found two blocks from the scene of the explosion. The most seriously injured are the chauffeur, Robert Forberd and R. A. Perkins, contracting agent for the Rock Island railway. The other occupants of the car were Mrs. H. A. Perkins, W. B. Jones, Miss Hardy and M. Thalman.

$612,815 WORTH OF OPIUM ARRIVES IN 'FRISCO.

San Francisco, May 14.—The steamer Manchuria has arrived here from oriental ports, bringing $612,815 worth of opium.

RUNS CHEAP RESTAURANT

Members of Parliament Feast Royally for 24 Cents.

London, May 14.—The new labor members of Parliament have discovered that the House of Commons is not only an admirable club, but that it is the cheapest in the world.

Dinner is served to members of Parliament in the beautiful paneled Gothic hall for a shilling, or 24 cents. The dinner consists of soup, roast beef or roast mutton, three vegetables, pudding or pie, cheese and an apple. The food is of the best quality and the cooking is unexceptionable.

Most of the labor members are prohibitionists, so they are unable to avail themselves of the cheap wines and beer furnished by the government. A pint of good claret is served for 12 cents; the best ale is 6 cents a pint, whisky and soda is 8 cents—and the House of Commons whisky is the best in the country.

The members who are not prohibitionists may drink the best brands of champagne at $1 a pint; $2 for a big bottle. An advantage of the House of Commons restaurant is that tips are not permitted, the waiters being well paid. The government contributes $10,000 a year for the maintenance of the restaurant.

The same meals at the same prices are given to the reporters who follow Parliamentary proceedings.

Are You a Man

My Dear Brother! Are you the strong and kingly man you ought and want to be, or have the reckless acts of by-gone days brought loss of strength and thrown your nervous system out of tune? Do advancing years make work go hard; and are you lost to men's delights because of lack of vim and vigor? Then use my

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

The same Wonder-Workers, advertised in the same papers, and sold by the same man from the same place for 8 years, during which scores of medical frauds have busted or gone to jail. My Wonder-Workers do not contain any poison, and they do not excite. They build up, strengthen, cure. Their use, one tablet at a dose, three times a day, cured over 600,000 cases of Weak Back, Exhausting Drains, Varicocele, Low Vitality, Weak Organs, Nervous Debility, Lost Ambition and Kidney and Bladder Troubles in Men of All Ages during the past 8 years easier, quicker and cheaper than they could have been cured in any other way; and on my honor as a man I tell you that you can be a man of vim and vigor if you, too, use

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

Be a strong, peerless, fearless, nervy, manly man, and hold high carnival with perfect health. The price is Only One Dollar per box, always cash with order, by express at your expense, or $1.15 by mail in plain, sealed package prepaid. If you order please mention this paper. I give men a square deal and am your friend.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, O.

50 AT WORK IN MINE

Laborer Dropped Box of Dynamite—Explosion Ignited Mine Gas—Police Called Out.

Shenandoah, Pa., May 15. — Seven miners were torn to pieces and twelve badly burned by an explosion of dynamite in the Shenandoah City colliery of the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron company today.

A box of dynamite, which a workman was carrying, fell from his shoulder and caused the explosion, which ignited the mine gas.

There were about fifty men at work in the east gangway of the shaft when the explosion occurred, but so far as known all escaped except those working on the first lift.

In this part of the shaft not one escaped either death or injury. All men killed were mutilated beyond recognition.

The force of the concussion was terrific. Doors were torn off and brattices wrecked, every section of the mine feeling the shock. The work of rescue was begun at once under the supervision of Mine Inspectors Lamb and Fenton, Division Superintendent Pollard and all the district superintendents.

The absence of the deadly black damp made the work of rescue less hazardous than in accidents of this character. The force of the explosion was felt a great distance from the shaft and friends and relatives of the entombed miners rushed to the mouth of the shaft. So great was the crush that it was necessary to call on the coal and iron police to keep the crowds back.

The work of rescue was necessarily slow because of the great distance the rescuers had to travel in the shaft. It was several hours before the blast miner was brought to the surface. The injured men, who were at work on the lift when the accident occurred, were first taken from the shaft and hurried to a hospital. As soon as this was accomplished the rescuers directed their attention to those who were near the bottom of the colliers. All of the killed and injured were foreigners. But little damage was done to the mine.

PLACED DOGS ON TRAIL

Result Was Arrest of Prominent Young Man for Arson.

Parkersburg, W. Va., May 15.—Bloodhounds from Moundsville were taken to Elizabeth, in Wirt county, where the home of Thomas Hughes was burned last Friday night and Hughes was severely burned in escaping.

The first dog released struck a trail in a few minutes and followed it to the home of Lewis Archer, one of the best known young men in the county. A second and third dog did the same. Archer was arrested and lodged in the Wirt county jail, charged with setting fire to the home of Hughes, who is one of the wealthiest men in the county.

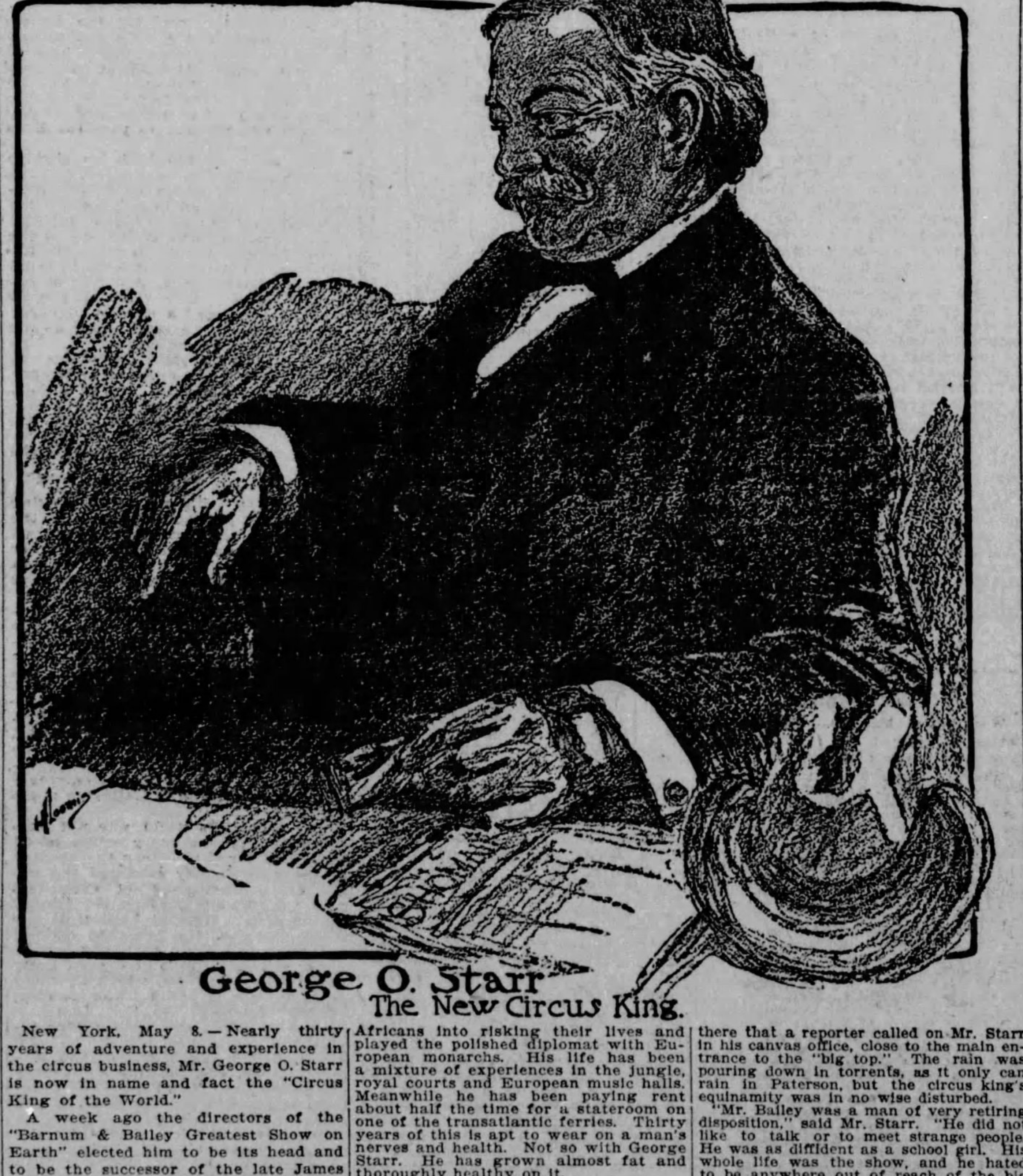
LEFT $4,000,000 ESTATE.

New York, May 10.—The late Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison, who was killed on November 25, by being thrown from an automobile on Long Island, left an estate valued at more than $4,000,000, according to an appraiser's report filed in the surrogate's office here.

POLICE FIND 250 BOMBS.

Tiflis, May 14.—The police here discovered an underground store house containing 250 loaded bombs.

Man on Whose Shoulders Falls the Mantle of Show Monarch


George O. Starr
The New Circus King.

New York, May 8.—Nearly thirty years of adventure and experience in the circus business, Mr. George O. Starr is now in name and fact the "Circus King of the World."

A week ago the directors of the "Barnum & Bailey Greatest Show on Earth" elected him to be its head and to be the successor of the late James A. Bailey. It was an obvious selection, as for years Mr. Starr has been the chief of staff in the big show's vast organization. In the handling and organizing of that army he has been a most conspicuous figure. In the grand tactics of its campaigns he has done much of the planning.

There is little, indeed, that he does not know about its needs, from the finding of a dog-faced boy or the biggest elephant in the world to the discovering of clever clowns, wonderful athletes or sensational death threatening feats.

Mr. Starr takes his new honors modestly and easily. He is not afflicted with the importance of his position. He is the same genial, hearty, good natured George Starr that won Indians to parting with their pets, cajoled barbarous Africans into risking their lives and played the polished diplomat with European monarchs. His life has been a mixture of experiences in the jungle, royal courts and European music halls. Meanwhile he has been paying rent about half the time for a stateroom on one of the transatlantic ferries. Thirty years of this is apt to wear on a man's nerves and health. Not so with George Starr. He has grown almost fat and thoroughly healthy on it.

Wherever "the greatest show on earth" rears its canvas this summer you will find close to the main entrance to "the big top" a square tent about fifteen feet on the sides, labeled "Private Office." That is George Starr's business headquarters on tour. The greensward is the floor. His desk is a plain, broad topped table loaded with an ever increasing mass of papers and reports. His desk chair is a folding camp stool. To his right is a folding desk for his private secretary, and in a row on the opposite side of the tent are three tables with typewriters for his stenographers.

In his private car, lying on a siding a mile or so away, he also has an office, to which his clerks are transferred as soon as the "big top" is struck, and where they work while the special trains are rattling them along to the next stand.

It was in Paterson, N. J., the other day when "the greatest show on earth" was there that a reporter called on Mr. Starr in his canvas office, close to the main entrance to the "big top." The rain was pouring down in torrents, as it only can rain in Paterson, but the circus king's equanimity was in no wise disturbed.

"Mr. Bailey was a man of very retiring disposition," said Mr. Starr. "He did not like to talk or to meet strange people. He was as diffident as a school girl. His whole life was the show, and he hated to be anywhere out of reach of the big top. So it fell to my lot to do most of the grand stand appearances for him before many of the world's dignitaries. I remember once the Prince of Wales—now King of England—sent an invitation to Mr. Bailey to meet him. Mr. Bailey shied at the very suggestion, and positively refused to go, so I went to His Royal Highness instead, and after I had explained that I was not Mr. Bailey I also explained as diplomatically as I could why he did not come. It was a little embarrassing, but it turned out all right.

"It has also been my lot, or my privilege, I should say, to call on every President since Lincoln's time at the White House and introduce to them some freak or other who at that particular time was in the public's eye. Also to take the Chief Executive to the performance.

"It has been my experience that Presidents are very fond of circuses. They also make remarkably good spectators, as well as having a fondness for freaks."

Indian Prince and Princess Here to See America

PHOTO BY GILLETTE

Maharajah Gaekwar of Baroda and the Maharanee
POSED YESTERDAY FOR A [illegible] PHOTOGRAPHER

New York, May 15.—Maharajah Sir Sayaji Rao Gaekwar Sena Khas Khel Shamsher Bahadur, of Baroda, Grand Commander of the Star of India, ruler of three million subjects, has arrived here on the White Star line steamship the Cedric. On his arm as he came down the gang plank was his wife, the Maharanee. His suite consisted principally of his brother and secretary of state, Shrinat Sampatroo Gaekwar.

It was no fault of the Gaekwar that he did not array himself in the ornate manner which had been expected of him. He had no turban of silk ablaze with jewels worth the ransom of princes, he carried no scimitar with diamond crusted hilt, and none of the wealth of India was visible.

He was also neglectful of his display of the gems of far Golconda. This East Indian potentate, a descendant of the Grand Moguls and ruler of one of the most important states of the Orient, was garbed like any other traveler. Although at home he has all manner of robes and jewels enough to furnish forth a garden for Aladdin, he disembarked in a tweed suit and a single scarf pin. His party, however, did not lack a distinctive eastern air, for the Maharanee was in Indian costume.

Altogether a serious minded prince is the Gaekwar of Baroda. His chief concerns are the education of his people and the development of the resources of the territory over which he rules. One-third of his subjects are educated, and he wishes the others to reach the same condition. He founded a college at Baroda, and plans to send its graduates here for supplementary instruction.

"I shall," said he, when he was seen on board the Cedric, "visit most of the large colleges and universities during my stay in the United States. I shall spend two weeks in New York and then go to Boston, and from there to Philadelphia. After that, the west and Yellowstone park. On my return from the western trip I intend to call upon the President in Washington."

BOMB CAST INTO GROUP

Result of May Day Demonstration at Warsaw.

Warsaw, May 15.—While Police Captain Constantinoff was standing in Marszalkowska street last evening, with two policemen and four soldiers, a young man threw a bomb into the group. The explosion of the bomb literally tore Captain Constantinoff to pieces and severely wounded a policeman and six other persons.

The assassin tried to escape, and firing his revolver, wounded a soldier. The other soldiers replied with a volley, killing the assassin and two other persons. The soldiers then attacked the people who had gathered, with their bayonets and the butts of their guns, wounding eleven persons, making a total of four killed and nineteen wounded.

The Terrorists have sought Captain Constantinoff's life since May Day of last year, when he ordered the soldiers to fire on a procession of Socialists, causing the death of thirty persons.

M. Christenson, an aide to the chief of police of Warsaw, was killed yesterday by the explosion of a bomb which was thrown at him. Five passersby were wounded.

GAPON'S BODY IDENTIFIED

Priest's Lawyer Testifies at the Inquest.

St. Petersburg, May 15.—At the inquest on the body of Father Gapon, which was found May 13, in the upper chamber of a lonely villa in the summer suburb of Ozerki, Finland, M. Margolin, the former priest's lawyer, positively identified the body.

The autopsy showed that Gapon received a blow on the head and the theory is that revolutionists were listening in an adjoining room and heard Gapon betray his connection with the government, and that Putenburg, the terrorist leader, who is said to have lured Gapon to his death, rushed in, felled him to the floor, and afterwards hanged him.

DOGS DEVOURED BODIES

Turks Refused to Allow Greeks to Bury Dead.

London, May 15.—A revolting story of Macedonian barbarity is related by the Vienna correspondent of the Daily Telegraph. In a recent conflict between Turkish troops and a band of Greeks, in the vilayet of Monastir, fourteen Greeks were killed.

After the fight the Turkish commander refused to allow the Greeks to bury their dead, and when the Turks had withdrawn, a Bulgarian band appeared with a number of dogs, which devoured the bodies. The Greeks in revenge ambushed the Bulgarians as they were retreating and captured sixty of them, whom they massacred, including several women and children, after first subjecting them to cruel tortures.

MUTUAL TRUSTEES SUED

Action Begun to Recover Money Wasted Through Negligence.

New York, May 15.—Suit has been started by the Mutual Life Insurance company against Robert Oliphant, Chas. E. Miller and James C. Holden, trustees and members of the Mutual's committee on expenditures, and against the estate of the late J. Hobart Herrick, a former member of the committee, to recover such sums of money as may have been wasted through the alleged negligence of the defendants. The suits were begun by the service of summons on May 8. No complaints have been drawn as yet.

ROOSEVELT BACKS UP TAFT

Says to Purchase Supplies Where They Can Be Bought the Cheapest.

Washington, May 15.—The President today transmitted to congress a letter from Secretary Taft, accompanied by numerous appendices, bearing on the controverted question of the right of the isthmian canal commission to purchase supplies abroad if they can be secured cheaper than in America.

The President simply states that the views expressed by Secretary Taft in the affirmative have his full approval.

STERNBURG CRITICIZED.

Washington, May 15. — Much comment has been provoked in diplomatic and congressional circles by a magazine article written by Baron Sternburg, the German ambassador, in which he denounces stories concerning the German peril in southern Brazil and quotes official German statistics showing the number of Germans who have gone to Brazil and the size of the German contingent now in that country.

SHERIFF WAS INDICTED

300 Citizens of Mississippi Fined as White Cappers.

Jackson, Miss., May 9.—Over 300 citizens of Franklin county, charged with being members of an alleged white capper organization, pleaded guilty to the charge of intimidating government homesteaders and were each assessed the minimum fine of $25 and three months' imprisonment. The imprisonment was held up pending good behavior.

The litigation has attracted much attention owing to the prominence of the parties involved. Among those indicted was the sheriff of Franklin county.

REPLY TO THE EMPEROR

Consists Practically of Ten Demands.

St. Petersburg, May 15.—The draft of the address to the throne, in reply to the emperor's speech at the opening of parliament, was submitted to the lower house house of parliament today by the commission.

It consists practically of the following ten demands:

One, general amnesty; two, the abolition of the death penalty; three, the suspension of martial law and all exceptional laws; four, full civil liberty; five, the abolition of the council of the empire; six, the revision of the fundamental law; seven, the establishment of the responsibility of ministers; eight, the right of interpellation; nine, forced expropriation of land; ten, guarantees of the rights of trades unions.

WOMAN 140 YEARS OLD

Oldest Person in Iowa Celebrates Birthday.

Des Moines, Ia., May 14.—The oldest person in Iowa, and possibly in the United States, is Miss Abbie Perham, a Clinton, Ia., woman who had just celebrated her one hundred and fortieth birthday.

The blood of three races runs in her veins and this is held responsible for the tenacity with which she clings to life.

Mrs. Perham has documents to substantiate her claim to age and tells how as a girl of eighteen she saw Washington's troops pass her father's cabin. The woman is bent and feeble, and her memory is uncertain. She has smoked incessantly since she was a girl of fourteen and declares that is what has prolonged her life.

NO MEDICAL ATTENDANCE

Mother and Child Die at Zion City.

Chicago, May 11.—Mrs. Harry Cantell, wife of the general overseer of the Zion church in Great Britain and Ireland, died early today in Zion City.

For several days the elders of the church offered prayers for the recovery of Mrs. Cantell. She died without medical attendance and her infant child survived her but a short time. Mrs. Cantell was an English woman and her home was in London.

HOME DEFENSE NEEDED

England Declared to Be Practically Without an Army.

London, May 15. — In the house of lords yesterday afternoon, Wemyss and March, Conservative, called attention to the question of home defense. He asserted that the country was practically without an army and that there were not sixty up-to-date guns in the country.

The question, he said, would be solved if the government had the courage to adopt the system of compulsory service at home and voluntary service abroad.

THE MARKETS.

WHEAT CROP IMPROVED

Washington, May 10.—The crop reporting board of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture, from the reports of the correspondents and agents of the bureau, finds the area under winter wheat remaining in cultivation on May 1 to have been about 29,623,000 acres. This is 6 per cent. or about 1,718,000 acres less than the area reported as sown last fall, and 1 per cent. or about 241,000 acres less than the area of winter wheat reported as harvested last year. The average condition of the growing winter wheat crop on May 1 was 91, as compared with 89 on April 1, 1906; 92 on May 1, 1905; 76 on May 1, 1904, and 85 the mean of the May averages for the last ten years. The following table shows for the eleven principal winter wheat states the percentage of the acreage sown last fall that is now reported abandoned, also the averages of condition on May 1 and April 1, 1906, and the mean of the May averages of the last ten years.

	Per cent. of abandoned acreage.	Condition on May 1, 1906.	Condition on April 1, 1906.	Ten years average.
Kansas	10	87	85	88
Indiana	2	94	92	76
Missouri	5	89	85	85
Nebraska	5	92	91	93
Illinois	4	88	91	80
Ohio	2	94	93	77
California	10	89	91	85
Pennsylvania	1	96	91	85
Oklahoma	5	93	90	87
Texas	3	91	91	82
Michigan	7	78	82	80
United States	6	91	89	85

The average condition of winter rye on May 1 was 93, as compared with 91 on April 1, 1906; 94 on May 1, 1905; 81 on May 1, 1904, and 89, the mean of the May averages of the last ten years.

The average condition of meadow mowing lands on May 1 was 92 against 93 on May 1, 1905; 85 on May 1, 1904, and 90, the mean of the May averages of the last ten years.

The average condition of spring pasture on May 1 was 91 against 92 on May 1, 1905; 80 on May 1, 1904, and 89, the mean of the May averages of the last ten years.

Of the total acreage of spring plowing contemplated 64 per cent. is reported as actually done up to May 1 as compared with 72 per cent. at the corresponding date last year and a ten year average on May 1 of 67.

Of spring planting 53 per cent. is reported as having been completed on May 1.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 12.—Bradstreet's summary of the state of trade says today:

"While cooler weather has temporarily deterred retail sales of lightweight fabrics and perhaps has severely affected fruits and early vegetables, events of the week have improved the great basic conditions.

Growing grain is in fine shape; fall orders, except at a few points, continue to expand; the labor situation is certainly more favorable; manufacturing in all lines, the country over, is active; new constructon work is of marked proportions; demand for material is heavy; orders for steel rails are large; the insurance situation is easier, and so are money rates, while collections, save at a few centers, tend to improve. In fact, underlying conditions could hardly be better.

"The labor situation, especially, shows marked improvement. The anthracite coal tie-up has ended and 140,000 men will go to work shortly. The bituminous strike is not entirely cleared up, but the lake traffic strike, which promised to be very serious, has been adjusted and much congestion and diversion of freight from water to rail routes has been obviated. Troubles in the building trades, too, have been very generally settled, and it is now apparently having the greatest year in its history. The scarcity of labor, in fact, is still the only drawback to an apparently boundless activity in nearly all lines."

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, May 15.—Opening grain prices in Toledo were inclined to show weakness. Cash and May wheat were lower, prices having been shaved 1@1½c, with May wheat offered at 90c. Wheat cables were lower and weather was perfect in the southwest where needed rains have fallen. Traders say that from surface indications the bulls will have to give the market some support in order to keep the price level unchanged, with the favorable bear news coming in from all quarters.

The initial weakness was carried to the close of the session, when all wheats were off from ¼c in September to 1½c in cash and May.

Corn was inclined to hold its own, although trade was so dull that it was with difficulty that the market tone could be read. There was little corn offered during the early hours of the market and at the present prices nobody seemed to want to take on any new lines, with wheat standing in the balance. With an exceedingly dull opening prices held steady during the first hours, with the exception of July, where ⅛c advance was recorded. Final figures were steady for cash and May at 53c and 52c respectively, July ⅛c up and September steady.

Oats were dull, but steady, at the prevailing figures of the past several days. May option is holding firm at 35⅝c, with September selling for 31⅝.

Close was irregular. Cash and May were steady at 53¾c, with July up ⅜c and September off ⅛c.

Clover seed was dull and a shade weaker for the October delivery. Cash was quoted at the early sales at $6.40.

Prices went back to the old level at the close and Alsike come back into the market at $8.20.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	—Close— My.15	My.14
Cash	91	91	90½	90½	92
May	90	....	....	90	91½
July	82⅞	82⅞	82⅜	82½	82⅞
Sept	81¼	81¼	81	81	81¼
Corn—					
Cach	53	....	....	53	53
May	52	....	....	52	52
July	49¼	49¼	49¼	49⅜	49¼
Sept	50¼	....	....	50¼	50¼
Oats—					
Cash	35¾	....	....	35¾	35¾
May	35⅝	....	....	35⅝	35⅝
July	33½	33½	33⅜	33⅜	33½
Sept	31⅝	31⅝	31⅝	31⅝	31⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash	6.40	....	....	6.40	6.40
Oct	6.17	6.22	6.17	6.20	6.20
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	64	65½
No. 3	....	....	....	60	61½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.52½	1.52½
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.20	....
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
May	90	90¼	89⅞	89⅞	90⅝
July	87⅛	87⅛	86⅞	86⅞	87⅜
Corn—					
May	56¼	56¼	56	56	56¼
July	53⅞	54	53¾	53⅞	53⅞
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
July	79⅝	79⅞	79¼	79¼	80
Sept.	78¼	78⅝	77⅝	77⅝	78⅝
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	78¼	78⅝
July	....	....	....	81	81½
DULUUTH.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	81⅞	87¼
July	....	....	....	81⅞	82½
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
May	83	83⅛	82½	82⅞	83⅜
July	80⅞	81	80½	80⅝	81⅛
Sept.	79⅛	79¼	78⅝	78⅞	79⅝
Corn—					
May	48⅝	48⅝	48⅜	48⅜	48⅜
July	46⅝	46⅞	46⅝	46⅝	46⅞
Sept.	46½	46⅝	46⅜	46⅝	46½
Oats—					
May	33¼	33⅜	33⅛	33⅜	33½
July	32¼	32¼	32	32	32½
Stpt.	29⅞	30	29⅝	29⅞	29⅞
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
May	15.30	15.30	15.30	15.50	15.35
July	15.40	15.60	15.35	15.60	15.45
Sept.	15.20	15.37	15.20	15.37	15.30
Lard—					
May	8.50	8.67	8.50	8.67	8.52
July	8.57	8.62	8.75	8.62	8.60
Sept.	8.70	8.77	8.70	8.77	8.75
Ribs—					
May	8.62	8.72	8.62	8.72	8.70
July	8.77	8.77	8.77	8.77	8.80
Sept.	8.80	8.87	8.80	8.87	8.82

Money and Stocks.

New York, May 15.—(Wall Street.)—A number of the speculative market leaders opened at unchanged prices from last night. Otherwise fractional gains were the rule with the copper group conspicuous. Smelting rose nearly a point and Amalgamated Copper ⅝. Northern Pacific gained ⅞, and Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie fell a point.

Business was rather light throughout the first hour, but there was an increasing show of strength which, as of late, was most beneficial to the specialties. Union Pacific and Reading were dealt in heavily at advances, but St. Paul met stock on the rise. Kanawha & Michigan went up 9 points very suddenly and then fell back 6 on one transaction. Smelting rose 2½ and the railroad equipment stocks, Amalgamated Copper, Lead, Colorado Fuel, Brooklyn Transit, Reading, Union Pacific, Great Northern preferred, Norfolk & Western, Denver & Rio Grande and Rock Island preferred 1@1⅜. Northwestern ran off 2¾.

The market turned weak in the second hour. Prices fell to below last night, the Northwestern Grangers leading the decline. Northern Pacific lost 3, St. Paul 2, Great Northern preferred 1½, and there were declines in Federal Mining of 4½, Anaconda 4, Distillers' Securities 2¾, Tennessee Coal 2 and International Pump 1¼. Wabash preferred rose 1 and American Express 10. There were some small rallies before noon. Bonds were irregular.

Wool.

Boston, May 15.—The wool market has reached a stage of moderate activity. Buyers are giving the situation more attention and some sales are being made though transactions are small by necessity owing to the limited supply of the raw material.

Buyers are showing indifference in the fleece wool regions. Fleeces are unusually dull. A little call for quarter and three-eighths at 32c and 33c, respectively, is reported. Some fine unwashed is bringing about 25c and a little XX sells at 24c. Other quotations are nominal. Michigan quarter blood is in limited demand with sales around 31c. All grades are in light supply.

Cotton.

New York, May 15.—The cotton market opened steadily at an advance of 1@8 points in response to higher cables, big English spot sales and continued apprehensions of an unfavorable crop report, but later the market yielded to heavy realizing and local bear pressure, under which it eased off to within 2@3 points of last night's finals, and during the middle of the morning was rather less active although the tone seemed steady around the opening figures. Daily weather reports were considered favorable, and receipts were rather heavy. Spot advices remained bullish and English spot sales were 14,000 bales.

Live Stock.

Receipts were fair, and prices in general were 5 cents higher. The demand was good and all stock sold early, while the close was weak. Cattle were active and the prices were steady. Sheep were steady. Lambs were higher and calves went 25 cents higher.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $6.75; good mediums, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.75@6.80; Yorkers, $6.75@6.80; bulk of sales, $6.75; pigs, $6.65@6.75; stags and roughs, $4.00@5.80.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,500 lbs. and up, $4.50@6.25; fair to choice steers, $4.00@4.75; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.00; choice veals, $6.25; fair to common, $4.50@5.50.

Sheep—Good to choice yearlings, $4.50@6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@6.75; good mixed, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

East Buffalo, N. Y., May 15.—(Special report to The Blade from Swope.)—Cattle, 3 cars; steady. Hogs, 15 cars; strong. All grades, $6.90@6.95. Sheep, 15 cars; steady. Best lambs, $7.00; best wether sheep, $5.75@6.00; mixed sheep, $5.25@5.50; good heavy ewes, $5.50; culls, $2.50@3.50. Calves, $5.00@6.75.

U. S. Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., May 15.—(Special report to The Blade from Brinkman, Wood & Beck.)—Hogs, 6 loads; heavies, $6.80@6.85; mediums, heavy Yorkers, $6.90; light Yorkers, $6.85@6.90; pigs, $6.70@6.85. Sheep, $4.50@5.85; lambs, $5.50@6.90.

Chicago, May 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; market steady; beeves, $4.15@6.15; cows and heifers, $1.85@5.35; stockers and feeders, $2.90@4.85; Texans, $4.00@4.70; calves, $4.00@6.40.

Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; market weak; mixed and butchers, $6.35@6.62½; good heavy, $6.55@6.62½; rough heavy, $6.30@6.40; light, $6.30@6.47½; pigs, $5.90@6.35; bulk of sales, $6.50@6.60.

Sheep—Receipts, 16,000; market strong; sheep, $4.25@5.90; lambs, $4.90@7.70.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., May 15.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Receipts hogs, 25 cars; higher; Yorkers, 80@85c; mediums and heavies, 80c.

Receipts sheep and lambs, 10 cars; strong; top lambs, $6.85.

Cattle market steady.

Calves strong.

N. Y. Stock Market.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. Com.	67¼	67¼	66¼	67¼
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	134	134½	132¾	133⅞
Atchison	88⅝	....	....	88⅝
Atchison pfd.	102	102¼	102	102
Am. Car & F. Co.	40¾	42	40¾	42
Anaconda	271	274	261	262
Amal. Copper	109⅝	109⅞	107¼	109
Am. Smelters	155⅜	157⅜	154	155
Am. Woolen Co.	37⅝	37⅝	37	37⅝
Allis-Chal. pfd.	55½	55½	55	55
Am. Fy. com.	10	10	10	10
Am. Fy. pfd.	44½	44½	44½	44½
Balt. & Ohio	108¼	108⅜	107⅜	108
B'lyn R. Trans.	83¼	83¼	82¼	83
Chicago & G. W.	19¾	20	19⅜	19⅝
Canadian Pac.	160⅞	161	160	160¾
Clover Leaf pfd.	50½	51½	50½	50½
Colorado Fuel	50¼	51½	50	51
Ches ¾ Ohio	59	59⅝	58¼	58⅞
Cast Iron Pipe	49¼	49⅝	49¼	49½
Del & Hudson	208	208	208	208
Distillers Sec.	62⅝	62⅞	60	62
Erie com.	43½	43⅝	42⅝	43¼
Erie 1st pfg.	77⅞	77⅞	77⅛	77⅞
Erie 2nd pfd.	68	68	67¼	67⅞
Ill Central	172¼	172¼	171¼	172
K. C. Sou. com.	25	26	25⅛	25⅞
K. C. Sou. pfd.	52⅝	52⅞	52⅝	52¼
Louis. & Nash.	144⅞	145	143	144
Manhattan	154	154	154	154
Mex. Central	22⅞	23¼	22⅝	22¾
Missouri Pacific	94⅞	95	93⅞	94⅝
M., K. & T. com.	33¾	33¾	33	33½
M., K. & T. pfd.	68	68	68	68
North Am. Co.	96⅝	96⅝	96	96⅛
N. Y. Central	140⅞	141¼	140	140⅞
Nickel Plate com.	69	69	67½	68½
N. & W. com.	89¼	90¼	89½	90⅛
Ont. & Western	50⅛	51	49½	50⅛
Penn. Ry	134⅞	135¼	134⅛	135
Pacific Mail	37¾	38	37	38
Reading com.	129⅞	130¾	127⅞	130
Rock Island	25	25	24⅛	24⅞
Rock Island pfd	64½	65	63⅞	64½
Rep. I. & S. Co.	28¾	29	28	29
Rep. pfd	101¼	101½	100⅞	101⅛
Ry. Steel Spgs.	52	52	52	52
So. Ry	37⅝	38	37⅛	37¾
So. Ry. pfd	99	99⅞	99	99⅞
St. Paul	168¼	169	165½	168⅝
Southern Pac	66¼	66⅝	65	66½
Texas Pacific	32¼	32¾	32	32¼
Ten. Coal & Iron	146⅞	146⅞	144	146
Union Pacific	149⅛	150	147⅞	149⅜
U. S. Rubber	50	50⅛	50	50
U. S. Steel	41¼	41½	40⅞	41⅛
U. S. Steel pfd	105⅞	106¼	105	105⅞
Virginia Chem.	43	43	43	43
Wabash, com.	21¼	21¼	20¾	21
Wabash, pfd.	46⅞	47	46⅞	46⅞
Wab. Deb. B's	79⅛	79⅞	78	79
Wis. Central, com.	25¾	25⅞	25⅝	25⅝

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady. Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 23½c; solid packed, 22½c; dairy, 16@17c; packing stocks, 12c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 15c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 13½c.

Asparagus—Home, 15c.

Beets—New, per bushel, 80c.

New String Beans—$3.50 per hamper.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.75.

Celery—Florida, $2.50 box.

New cabbage—Per crate, $3.00.

Cucumbers—Hothouse, per dozen, 65@75c.

Lettuce—Per lb., 11@12c.

Carrots—Per bushel, 60c.

Onions—Spanish, per crate, $1.38; home-grown, 85c per bushel; Texas onions, $1.80 per crate.

Green Onions—Per bunch, 7c.

Parsnips—Per bushel, 75c.

Pie Plant—15@20c.

Potatoes—Michigan White, per bu. 70c; new potatoes, $2.00 per bu.

Tomatoes—Florida, per case, $3.25.

Long Radishes—Per dozen, 30c.

Rhubarb—Per doz., 20c.

Spinach—Per bushel, 50c.

Squash—Hubbard, per doz., 60c; $8.10 per ton.

Turnips—Per bu., 40c.

Strawberries—Tennessee, 24 quarts, $2.40.

Apples—York State Baldwins, per bbl. $6.50; Russets, per bbl., $6.25; Kings, per bbl., $6.00; Greenings, $6.50.

Pineapples—Cuban 42s, $3.00; 36s, $3.00; 30s, $3.25; 24s, $3.00.

Poultry — Alive — Chickens, 12½@13c; turkeys, 16c; ducks, 13c; geese, 11c.

Poultry — Dressed — Chickens, 14@15c; turkeys, 18@20c; broilers, apiece, 25@35c; geese, 12½c.

Dressed hogs, 8@8½c; cows, 6c; lambs, 8@9c; spring lambs, 18@20c; calves, 7@8c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, May 15.—Butter steady; receipts, 9,322; held creamery, common to extra, 14@18c.

Cheese steady and unchanged; receipts, 6,829.

Eggs firm and unchanged; receipts, 28,160.

Poultry, alive steady; western broilers, per lb., 16c; fowls, 14½c; turkeys, 12c; dressed steady; turkeys, 14@15c; fowls, 11@13c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, May 15.—Butter easier; creamery, 13½@19½c; dairy, 13@18c.

Eggs steady; at mark, cases included, 15@15½c.

Cheese easy; daisies, 9¼@9½c; twins, 9@[illegible] 12c; young Americas, 9¼@10c.

Binder Twine

9¼c.

Lowest Prices, Guaranteed Quality, Prompt Shipments. [illegible] price of Binder Twine delivered at 225 prominent towns. You cannot afford to overlook our Twine offer. A postal will do.

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